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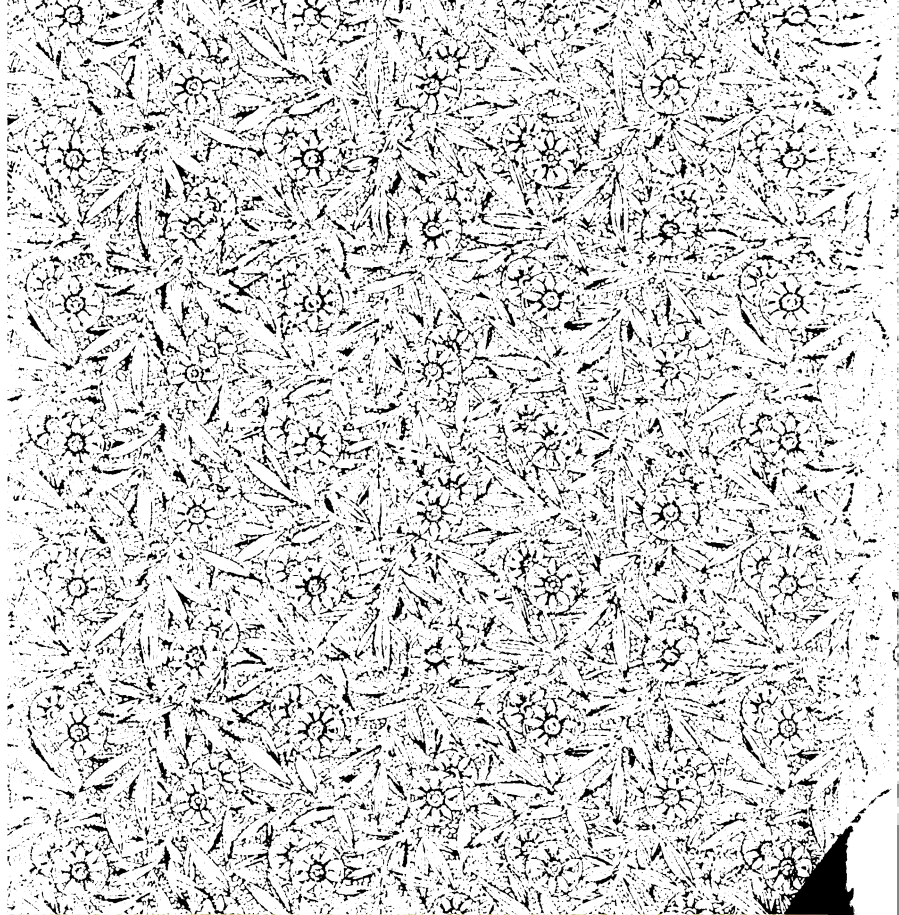
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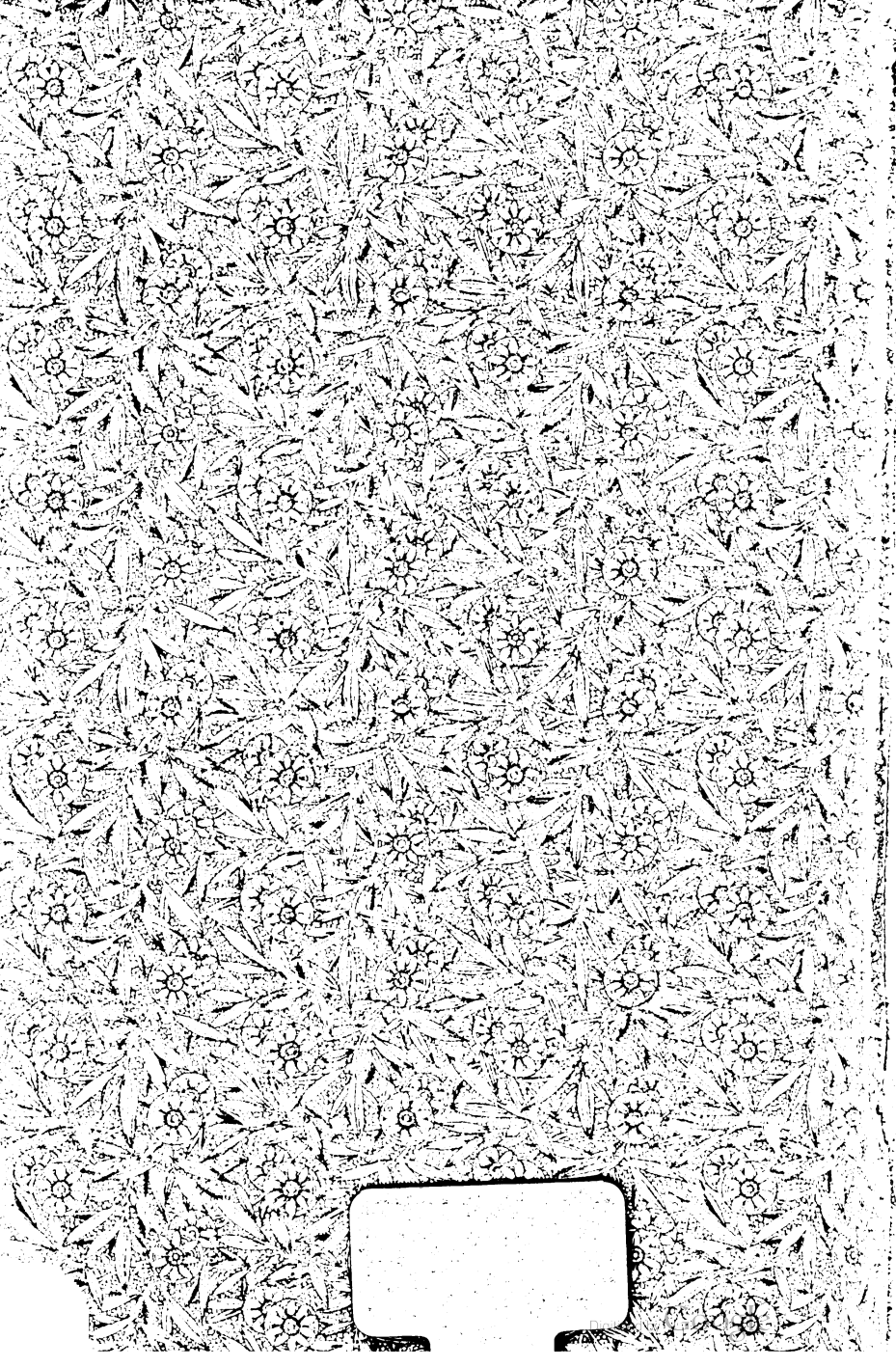
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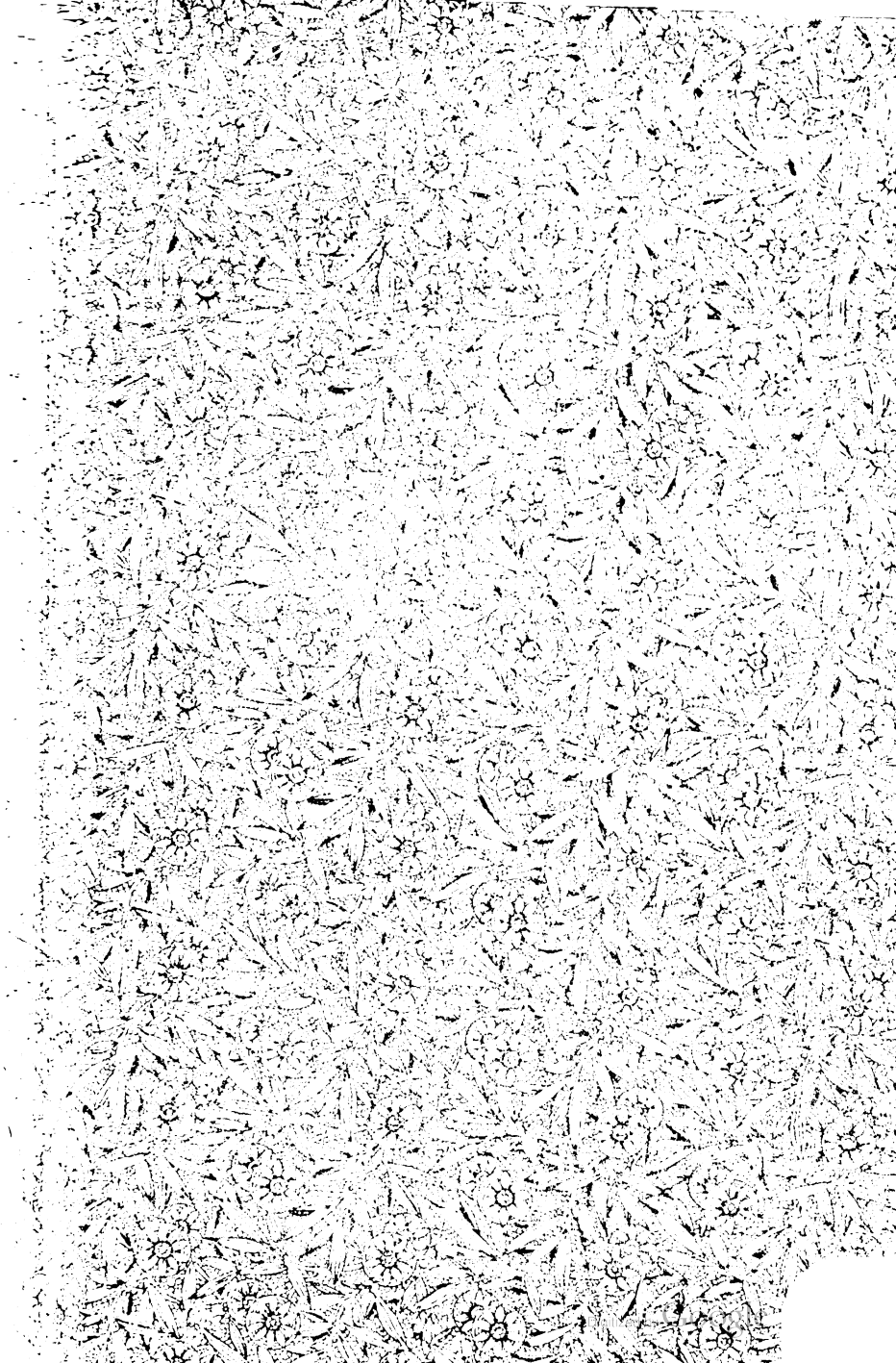
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Anecdoteæ Choracenses;
or,
Yorkshire Anecdotes.

"I love ANECDOTES."

DR. JOHNSON.

"By recording the lives and actions of the good, those who come after them have encouragement to imitate their virtues; and nothing more inciteth the mind of man to an emulation of others, than to hear the report of their noble achievements."

AILRED of Rievaulx' Preface to the "*Life of
Edward the Confessor.*"

Anecdote Eboracenses.

YORKSHIRE ANECDOTES;

OR,

Remarkable Incidents in the Lives

OF CELEBRATED

YORKSHIRE MEN AND WOMEN.

COMPILED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES,

AND ARRANGED IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER;

WITH BRIEF BIOGRAPHICAL PARTICULARS,

AND A COPIOUS INDEX.

BY THE

Rev. R. V. Taylor, B.A.,

LATE FELLOW OF THE ROYAL HISTORICAL SOCIETY;

MEMBER OF THE YORKSHIRE ARCHÆOLOGICAL AND TOPOGRAPHICAL ASSOCIATION;

AND AUTHOR OF THE "*Worthies and Churches of Leeds, &c.*," &c.



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MDCCCLXXXIII.

George Hill 1835

“Deo, patriæ, amicis.”

“Dulcis amor patriæ.”

“Labore et perseverantia.”

“Omne bonum Dei donum.”

[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]



PREFACE.

IN introducing this volume of "YORKSHIRE ANECDOTES," the compiler wishes to state that he has been engaged for several years in getting together, from reliable and authentic sources, some of the most striking and interesting facts and Anecdotes relating to the lives of celebrated Yorkshire Men and Women.

The compiler hopes that these "out-of-the-way" phases of Yorkshire Life and Manners may prove both interesting and instructive, and be by no means an unworthy contribution to Local History.

They were originally intended for the edification and amusement of young people, as they contain many valuable and important lessons in an easy and agreeable manner; with references to other and larger works, for those who may wish to gain further information respecting the various Yorkshire Celebrities. Many of these Anecdotes, or Remarkable Incidents, were originally contributed by the compiler to the "Weekly

Supplement of the *Leeds Mercury*"; but many Biographical and other particulars have been subsequently annexed, in order to render them still more complete.

There are over 350 numbered Anecdotes, and some of these contain each two or three short Anecdotes, thus making the total number about 400; and they have been arranged in Alphabetical order, for facility of reference. For the information contained therein, over 1,000 books of reference have been consulted.

As regards topographical classification, they are taken from almost all parts of this great County; thus, Leeds may claim about 40, York 28, Sheffield 24, Wakefield 18, Halifax 14, Hull 12, Bradford and Richmond 10 each; Doncaster, Knaresborough, Pontefract, and Skipton, 6 each; Craven, Thirsk, and Whitby, 5 each; Haworth, Huddersfield, Otley, and Ripon, 4 each; Barnsley, Beverley, Catterick, Dewsbury, Scarbro', Settle, Wetherby, and Wensleydale, 3 each; with a great number of two and one each.

As regards professional arrangement, the Peerage may claim about 40; the Archbishops and Bishops, 34; the Baronets and Knights, 32; the Clergy, 46; the Ladies, 22; the Army and Navy, 21; the M.P.s, 18; the Doctors, 14; the Lawyers,

12; the Authors, Dissenters, and Poets, 10 each; the Benefactors, Musicians, and Schoolmasters, 8 each; the Artists, Heroes, Inventors, Merchants, and Statesmen, 6 each; the Actors, Antiquaries, Centenarians, and Mathematicians, 5 each; the Journalists, Lord-Mayors, Politicians, Professors, and Speakers, 4 each; the Architects, Bankers, Judges, Linguists, Mechanics, and Sculptors, 3 each; with one or two Eccentrics, Giants, Dwarfs, Hunters, Librarians, and Governor-Generals of India, &c.

Many particulars of Portraits have also been given, in order that those who wish may illustrate the book.

A copious Index will be found at the end, whereby the various names of persons, places, and subjects may be easily found.

B. Y. Taylor, B.A.

MELBECKS VICARAGE,
NEAR RICHMOND, YORKS.
April 3rd, 1883.



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ANECDOTÆ EBORACENSES;

OR,

Yorkshire Anecdotes.

I. ADAM AND LOW, RIVAL PREACHERS.

TWO candidates, of the names of Adam and Low, were preaching sermons for a lectureship, which was in the gift of the congregation. Mr. Low preached in the morning, taking for his text, "Adam, where art thou?" and made an excellent sermon, with which the congregation appeared much edified. Mr. Adam, who was present, preached in the evening, taking for his text the passage immediately following that of his rival, "Lo, here am I." This impromptu, and his sermon, gained Mr. Adam the lectureship. The above anecdote may refer to the Rev. Thomas Adam, B.A., a learned divine and celebrated preacher, who was born at Leeds in 1701, and educated at the Leeds and Wakefield Schools. He was the second son of H. Adam, Esq., Town Clerk of Leeds, by Elizabeth, daughter of Jasper Blythman, Esq., Recorder of Leeds, who died in 1707. Mr. Adam afterwards obtained the living of Winteringham, in Lincolnshire, of which he continued rector 58 years. He died, much regretted, in his 83rd year, in 1784. His "*Works*," with his "*Life*," were published in 3 vols., 8vo, 1822, &c. There is a portrait of him, painted by M. Jenkin, and engraved by T. Kitchin, &c.—There was also a Rev. Henry Adam, Vicar of Dewsbury from 1636 to 1642; and there was a Rev. John Lowe, Vicar of Huddersfield in 1784.

2. BISHOP ALCOCK AND HIS FOUNDATIONS.

JOHN ALCOCK, LL.D., a celebrated English prelate, was the founder of Jesus College, Cambridge; of the Grammar School, and a chapel, at Kingston-upon-Hull; and of a chapel in Ely Cathedral. He was the son of a Hull merchant, who retired from business, and went to reside at Beverley, where this learned man was born. Dr. Alcock was educated at Cambridge; and, after several minor preferments, became Dean of Westminster, and in 1471 was consecrated Bishop of Rochester. In 1476 he was translated to Worcester, and in 1486 was advanced to the see of Ely. He was also made Master of the Rolls, Privy Councillor to the King, and tutor to his son the Prince of Wales; Lord President of Wales, twice Lord High Chancellor of England, and Ambassador to the King of Castile. He was an excellent prelate. No man in England had a greater reputation for sanctity of manners; and his whole life was a course of the strictest temperance, mortification, abstinence, and study. He was not only a considerable writer, but an excellent architect, and was appointed Comptroller of the Royal Works under King Henry VII. The Chapel at Westminster, named after that monarch, is a noble specimen of the Bishop's skill. He also greatly improved the palaces of his several sees; and he is said to have been famous for preaching long sermons; one of his sermons before the University continued upwards of two hours. Dr. Alcock died at his Castle at Wisbeach on the 1st of October, 1500, and was buried in the middle of a sumptuous chapel, which he had built for himself in his Cathedral Church (though some say he was buried in his chapel at Hull, with his parents). His device was a *Cock*, of which allusion he was extremely fond, as appears by his placing the figure of that bird, with moral sentences, on scrolls, in almost every part of the many public buildings which he erected. There is an original portrait of Bishop Alcock, at Jesus College, Cambridge, which was at the Leeds Fine Art Exhibition; and there are several engraved portraits of him.

3. JOHN ALCOCK, A CLERICAL WAG (8).

THE REV. JOHN ALCOCK, Rector of Burnsall, near Skipton, was a born wit; and the celebrated Eugene Aram is said to have been one of his pupils. His jests and jokes, though often ill-judged and mis-timed, are nevertheless highly amusing; and a few of them, given as samples, will not be unacceptable to our younger readers. It might be here stated that they are obtained from "Chronicles and Stories of the Craven Dales."—On one occasion, Mr. Alcock found that he had lost his sermon. No way disconcerted, he informed his flock; and then, addressing his clerk, said, "Jonas, hand me up that Bible, and I'll read a chapter in Job worth ten of it."—Once, on taking out his sermon, he discovered that a brother wag (who was present) had unstitched the leaves, and replaced them higgledy-piggledy. Mr. Alcock told his flock what had occurred, and pointed to the perpetrator. He then said, "I've no time to put the leaves in their proper places. I shall read as I find it. You can put it together when you get home!" He then read through the confused mass—of course, to the great edification of his flock!—During his preaching to a benefit society he was rather prolix, and symptoms of uneasiness were apparent. The preacher paused and said, "Yes, you want your dinners; and so do I. I see how it is." And then, turning over the leaves of the undelivered portion, he said, "There's enough left for another spell; so if you please, God willing, we'll postpone the remainder till next anniversary."—He surprised his congregation at another time by reading about four verses of the first chapter of St. Matthew, and then saying, "And so on to the end of the chapter,—here endeth the second lesson."—At the celebration of a marriage, the lady objected to the word "obey," on which Mr. Alcock said, "Well, my dear, it *is* an awkward word; skip on to the next."—Mr. Alcock was a bachelor in a double sense, being both an A.B. and an unmarried man. He resided at Rylstone with his clerk.

Jonas had a numerous progeny; some of whom had hair as black as jet, while others had hair of a light flaxen hue. Mr. A. used to account for the difference of hue by saying that some took after the parson, and some after the clerk.—Mr. A., on one occasion, perpetrated a pun. The scene is said to have been Rylstone Church. During the service some one was heard singing,—

“I’m full of tossing,
Tossing to and fro.”

“What is all this tossing about?” asked Mr. Alcock. “Please, Sir,” was the reply, “it’s Johnny Hird. He’s been at a berrin, and got drunk, and he will sing t’funeral *antem*.”

“I’m full of tossing,”

again came from Hird. “John,” said Mr. Alcock, “you must not sing that now. There’s nobody dead here, and you must cease.”

“I’m full of tossing,”

again came from the drunken mourner. Mr. Alcock now addressed his flock, and said he should feel obliged if some one would *toss* John Hird into the church-yard. Several volunteers were ready to comply with the request, and so John got the *toss*, and was left to finish his *antem* amongst the tombs. Notwithstanding these eccentricities, Mr. Alcock is said to have been a model clergyman; a man of learning, benevolent, and kind-hearted. (See Cobley’s “*On Foot Through Wharfedale*.”)—On turning to Whitaker’s “*Craven*,” we find that there were two Rev. John Alcocks, Rectors of Burnsall; the one, M.A., from 1738 to 1783; the other, B.A., from 1783 to 1810; the Alcocks being then patrons of the living. It would probably be the former, who is referred to in the above anecdotes.—The following is another story about the late Rev. J. Alcock, B.A., of Burnsall, and his “muscular Christianity.” As Mr. Alcock was one Sunday going to afternoon service, he came across a number of boys playing at football. With a solemn shake of the head he rebuked them, saying, “This is *very* wrong, boys. You are breaking the Sabbath!” The

remonstrance fell unheeded, and the next moment the ball rolled to Mr. Alcock's feet. He gave it a tremendous kick, sending it high into the air. "*That's* the way to play at football!" he said, to the ring of admiring athletes; and then, amidst their universal praise, he proceeded upon his way to church. See also Dawson's "*History of Skipton.*"

II. ALCUIN, OF YORK, AND CHARLEMAGNE.

ALCUIN, the most distinguished scholar of the 8th century, the confidant and adviser of the Emperor Charlemagne, was born at York about the year 720, or 735. He was educated by the Venerable Bede, under the care of Archbishop Egbert, and his relative, Albert; and succeeded the latter as master of the school at York. Charlemagne became acquainted with him at Parma, as he was returning from Rome, whither he had gone to bring home the *pallium*, for a friend; and in the year 782 this monarch invited him to his Court, and availed himself of his assistance in his endeavours to civilise his subjects. Alcuin became the preceptor of Charlemagne himself, whom he instructed in the various sciences. To render his instructions more available, Charlemagne established at his palace a school, called *Schola Palatina*, the superintendence of which, as well as of several monasteries, was committed to him. In the learned society of the Court, Alcuin went by the name of Flaccus Albinus. Most of the schools in France were either founded or improved by him. Among others, he founded the school in the Abbey of St. Martin, at Tours, in 796, taking as his model the school at York; and in this school he himself taught after his retirement from Court, in 801. While living at Tours he frequently corresponded with Charlemagne. A German poet, cited by Camden, thus extols the merit of Alcuin, in introducing literature into France:—

"Let Gallia's sons, nurtur'd in ancient lore,
To *Alcuin's* name a grateful tribute pay;
'Twas his, the light of science to restore,
And bid barbaric darkness flee away."

At his death, in 804, he left, besides numerous theological writings, a number of elementary works on philosophy, mathematics, rhetoric, and philology; also poems, and a great number of letters. His letters prove Alcuin to have been the most accomplished man of his time. He understood Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, &c. The most complete edition of his works appeared at Ratisbon, in 1777. See the "*Life of Alcuin*," by Lorey (Halle, 1829), translated into English (London, 1837). The Bible which Alcuin transcribed and presented to Charlemagne on the day of his coronation, is now in the British Museum, having been purchased for it a few years ago for the sum of £750.

12. ARCHBISHOP ALDRED AND WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR.

ALDRED, or Alfred, was the 24th Archbishop of York, from 1060 to 1069; was promoted from Worcester, and buried at York. An anecdote related by his panegyrist, Thomas Stubbs, affords an uncommon instance of manly resolution, mixed with a portion of priestly arrogance:—"The high sheriff of the county of York, meeting some of the Archbishop's servants who were conveying provisions to his palace, ordered the officers who attended him to seize the carriages and provisions, and carry them to the King's granary in the Castle of York. When the Archbishop was informed of this assault, instead of seeking legal redress, he sent several of the clergy and citizens to demand restitution, threatening the sheriff, in case of refusal, with excommunication. The sheriff refused; and the Archbishop, with a numerous train of ecclesiastics, went up immediately to the King, who was then sitting in Council at Westminster. Without returning the customary salutations, he abruptly addressed the King, who had risen to meet him, in this haughty language:—"Hear me, William! When thou wert an alien, and God had permitted thee, for our sins, and through much blood, to reign over us, I anointed thee King,

and placed the crown upon thy head with a blessing; but now, because thou deservest it not, I will change that blessing into a curse against thee, as a persecutor of God and His ministers, and a breaker and contemner of those oaths and promises which thou madest unto me before the altar of St. Peter.' The King, astonished and terrified, threw himself at the Archbishop's feet, and entreated to be informed by what offence he had merited this severe sentence. The nobility who were present expressing resentment at the prelate's arrogance in suffering the King to lie at his feet, 'Let him alone,' says the Archbishop; 'let him lie. He is not fallen at my feet, but at the feet of St. Peter.' After some time, he raised the King, and delivered his complaint. William, more intimidated, as it seems, by the threat of ecclesiastical censure, than induced by a sense of the injustice of his sheriff's conduct, gave orders for the full restitution of the Archbishop's goods, and sent him away loaded with rich presents." If this anecdote illustrates the extreme tyranny of the regal power at this time, it also shows the abject vassalage in which the minds even of princes were held by superstitious reverence for the priesthood. The injury, which the prelate had received, could scarcely justify so presumptuous an exercise of his spiritual power.

13. EUGENE ARAM'S LAST SPEECH.

ARAM can scarcely be styled a "worthy," especially with regard to the latter part of his career, though he might perhaps be included among the "celebrities." Although an accomplished novelist and romance writer of our day has varnished this wretched criminal so as to invest his history with the charms of a fiction, the true story is not lost, for here is a copy of the broad-sheet hawked about the streets on the execution of the notorious murderer. It is entitled, "The Last Dying Words and Confession of Eugene Aram, who was Executed at Tyburn, near York, on Monday, the 16th day of

August, 1759, for the Murder of Daniel Clark, of Knaresborough, about the 7th of February, 1744." Beneath this heading is an impression from an old and well-worn woodcut engraving, curious, as representing the mode of hanging at that time. The gallows has only one upright, in this form, 7, and there does not appear to be any scaffold. Beneath this woodcut is the brief notice of the murderer's biography:—"Eugene Aram, aged 48, was born at or near Ripon; the son of Peter Aram, who wrote the excellent poem on Studley Park." The "last dying words" bear internal evidence of their being fabricated for the purpose of being hawked about the streets. As this document is believed to be unique, we insert a literal copy of the speech and confession put into the mouth of the wretched man:—"My father, who had some loose thoughts of the power of Almighty God, which he continued too long, hurt my tender and young principles in religion. I thank God I am thoroughly convinced of his error, and am in hopes, through the mediation of my blessed Saviour, Jesus Christ, to be saved. I confess the justness of my sentence; but was not apprehensive that my accomplice would have dealt so perfidiously with me; for I cannot help giving notice to the world (as it does expect I should say something) that he was forsworn upon my trial, as I have solemnly declared to a reverend divine. He was also more active in conveying poor Clark away than myself; likewise in burning his clothes, and attempting to persuade me to murder my poor injured wife. I hope the Lord will pardon me for the wrong done my wife, whose honest counsel I always disdained, depending on my own, as I thought, superior judgment, which I find, but now too late, hath brought me to this untimely end. I desire forgiveness of all the world; particularly of my poor, dear, and injured wife, and of all others whom I have injured in the course of my wicked life, begging their prayers for my poor departing soul; and that my accomplices may take warning by this, my woeful end; for, though they are cleared

by man, they know, before God, they are guilty as myself. I do heartily desire they would make restitution to all those whom we have injured, which is the last words and sincere wishes of the unfortunate EUGENE ARAM."—For many additional particulars, see "*Trial of Eugene Aram for the Murder of Daniel Clark, of Knaresborough, with his Remarkable Defence*," 12mo., York, 1792: also "*Memoirs of the Celebrated Eugene Aram, Collected for the most part about Thirty Years Ago*," by N. Scatcherd; 12mo., Leeds, 1838: and also the "*Book of Remarkable Trials and Notorious Characters*," published by John C. Hotten, p. 137, &c.

14. EUGENE ARAM AND HIS PORTRAIT.

A CORRESPONDENT of the "*Gentleman's Magazine*" writes:—"In March, 1837, I was at Wisbeach, and happening to hear that an old woman in the almshouses had been present when Eugene Aram was apprehended at Lynn in the year 1757, I paid her a visit. She informed me that at the time of his being apprehended, she was a girl of eleven years of age; that he was put into the chaise handcuffed, and that the boys of the school were in tears; that he was much esteemed by them, having been used to associate with them in their play-hours. She said that the picture of his person in the "*Newgate Calendar*" is the express image of him; and she mentioned (what I had heard before, but not with her peculiar phrase) that he always wore his hat *bangled*, which she explained, 'bent down, or slouched.' One remark she made which I think very interesting, and worthy of record. She said that it had been observed that in looking behind him he never turned his head or his person partly round, but always turned round *at once bodily*. I give you her very words. Has any poet, any observer of nature, ever depicted this instance of fear mustering up resolution? I do not remember any description of the kind. How thankful would Mr. Bulwer Lytton have been for the anecdote, had he received it in

time!" On the morning of Eugene Aram's execution (at York Castle, August 16th, 1759), was found upon the table in his cell a paper, concluding thus:—"I slept soundly, and wrote these lines:—

"Come, pleasant rest; eternal slumber, fall;
Seal mine, that once must seal the eyes of all.
Calm and composed, my soul her journey takes,
No guilt that troubles, and no heart that aches.
Adieu! thou Sun; all bright like her, arise;
Adieu! fair friends, and all that's good and wise."

An engraved portrait of Eugene Aram is also mentioned in Evans's Catalogue, but without date or engraver's name; and another in Daniell's Sup. Cat. of Portraits (8vo., 1s.). For a long poem on "The Dream of Eugene Aram," see Tom Hood's "*Poems*," &c.; also Inglis's "*Phrenological Observations on the Skull of Eugene Aram, with his Life and Character*," portrait and plates, 8vo., Ripon, 1838, &c.

15. ROGER ASCHAM AND LADY JANE GREY.

ROGER ASCHAM, who was born at Kirkby Wiske, near Thirsk, was one day paying a visit to the amiable but unfortunate Lady Jane Grey, and he found her employed in reading Plato's *Phædo* in Greek, while the duke and duchess, with the rest of the family, were engaged in a hunting-party in the park. On his remarking on the singularity of her choice, she said, with a smile, "I wist all their sport is but a shadow to the pleasure I find in Plato. Alas, good folk! they never knew what true pleasure meant." "And how came you, Madame," said he, "to this deep knowledge of pleasure, and what did chiefly allure you into it, seeing not many women, but very few men, have attained thereunto?" "I will tell you," quoth she, "and tell you a truth which perchance you will marvel at. One of the greatest benefits that ever God gave me is, that he sent me so sharp and severe parents, and so gentle a schoolmaster" (as John Aylmer, afterwards Bishop of London). Her last words on the scaffold, when stretching her

neck to receive the fatal stroke, were, "Lord, into Thine hands I commend my spirit." The above Roger Ascham had also the honour of directing the studies of Queen Elizabeth. Of his writings, the most valuable is his treatise entitled "*The Schoolmaster*;" and he died in 1568, aged 53. His father, John Ascham, was house-steward in the noble family of Scroop. His mother, Margaret, was allied to several considerable families. These two good people are said to have lived together in harmony and affection for the long period of 67 years, and to have at last died on the same hour of the same day. Roger, the third son of this worthy pair, while yet a youth, was received into the family of Sir Anthony Wingfield, and enjoyed, with that gentleman's sons, the benefit of private education under a domestic tutor. Discovering an early fondness for reading, and having made rapid progress in classical learning, his generous patron, pleased with the proofs which his young friend gave of genius and docility, determined to afford him the advantage of a university education, and in 1530 sent him to St. John's College, Cambridge; where he took his B.A. degree in his 18th year, and was soon afterwards chosen Fellow of his College, and, subsequently, Public Orator and Greek Professor in the University.

16. ROGER ASCHAM AND THE PRINCESS ELIZABETH.

IN 1548, Ascham was summoned to attend on England's future Queen, to complete that structure of learning which his pupil had begun. It must be an affair of delicate management to teach Greek to a Princess; but Ascham had a love and a genius for teaching, and Elizabeth possessed, in an extraordinary degree, the facility of her sex in learning languages. She had then little or no expectation of reigning. Her situation was one of peculiar difficulty. She needed a spirit at once firm and yielding; and displayed in early youth a circumspection and self-control in which her latter years were deficient. Ascham found her a most agreeable pupil;

and the diligence, docility, modest affection, and self-respective deference of the Royal maiden, endeared an office which the shy tutor had not undertaken without fears and misgivings. His epistles to his friends are full of the Princess's commendations, and his own satisfaction; and in his later works he refers to this part of his life with honest pride. In this happy strain he writes to John Sturmius, of Strasburg:—"If you wish to know how I am thriving at Court, you may assure yourself that I had never more blessed leisure in my college than now in the palace. The Lady Elizabeth and I are studying together, in the original Greek, the Crown Orations of Demosthenes and Æschines. She reads her lessons to me, and, at one glance, so completely comprehends, not only the idiom of the language, and the sense of the orator, but the exact bearings of the cause, and the public acts, manners, and usages of the Athenian people, that you would marvel to behold her." In like temper he told Aylmer, afterwards Bishop of London, that he learned more of the Lady Elizabeth than she did of him. "I teach her words," said he, "and she teaches me things. I teach her the tongues to speak, and her modest and maidenly looks teach me the works to do; for I think she is the best disposed of any in Europe." In several of his Latin epistles, and also in his "*Schoolmaster*," he explains and recommends his mode of instructing the Princess, with evident exultation at his success. It was the same method of double translation pursued with such distinguished results in the tuition of the young Sovereign, by Sir John Cheke, from whom Ascham adopted it; and indeed, like many of the best discoveries, it seems so simple, that we wonder how it ever could be missed, and so excellent, that we know not why it is so little practised. There is an engraved portrait of him; and another in Tweddell's "*Bards and Authors of Cleveland*," p. 73, &c.

17. ROGER ASCHAM AND QUEEN ELIZABETH.

THE transmission of the Crown from a Popish to a Protestant Princess made little change in the position

of Ascham. He had been protected and favoured by Mary ; and upon the accession of Elizabeth, he was continued in his former employments, with the same salary. He was, indeed, daily admitted to the presence of the Queen, and read with her in the learned languages some hours every day ; and of her proficiency under so excellent a master, many proofs remain. We shall select but one testimony from Ascham himself :—"Point forth (says he) six of the best given gentlemen of this Court, and all they together show not so much good will, spend not so much time, bestow not so many hours daily, orderly, and constantly, for the increase of learning and knowledge, as doth the Queen's Majesty herself. Yea, I believe that beside her perfect readiness in Latin, Italian, French, and Spanish, she readeth here more Greek every day than some prebendary of this Church doth read Latin in a whole week. And that which is most praiseworthy of all, within the walls of her privy-chamber she hath obtained that excellence of learning, to understand, speak, and write, both wittily with head and fair with hand, as scarcely one or two wits in both Universities have in many years reached unto."—For the master who taught his Sovereign with so much success, and who was sometimes permitted to play with her at draughts and chess, a recompense might have been expected more worthy of royal munificence than a pension of £20 a year, and the Prebend of Wetwang in the church of York. Yet, through the Queen's parsimony, Ascham remained thus pitifully provided for till his death. It has been suggested that the Queen kept him poor, because she knew him to be extravagant ; and he is accused, not unjustly it would appear, of a propensity disgraceful to a man of letters and humanity, viz., a fondness for dice and for cock-fighting ; pastimes which were then very general. His death was generally lamented ; and the Queen oddly, but emphatically, expressed her regret by saying "she would rather have lost ten thousand pounds than her tutor Ascham." His Latin epistles, which are written in the most

perfect style of classical elegance, and contain valuable historical matter, were published after his death, in 1577, by Grant, and dedicated to Elizabeth. An edition of his works, with a "*Life*," by Dr. Johnson, was published in 1761, &c.; and there are various editions of his "*Life*," by Dr. Edward Grant, &c., with several engraved portraits of Roger Ascham.

18. MRS. AUSTIN, A FEMALE PEDESTRIAN.

A WOMAN named Mrs. AUSTIN, who died in Sheffield in 1872, at a very advanced age—who was almost if not altogether a centenarian—accomplished, not for wages, but simply as a matter of duty, feats of walking quite as remarkable, it seems to me, as any of those of Foster Powell, "the Horsforth Pedestrian," which are given hereafter. It is related of her that in her 92nd year she walked all the way from Greenock, in Scotland, to Truro, in Cornwall; a most remarkable performance for a woman of her age.—For a long anecdote of "Christopher Aske and his romantic heroism," see Whitaker's "*Craven*," 3rd edition, p. 334, &c.

19. SAMUEL BAILEY, THE LITERARY BANKER.

AMONG literary bankers we find the names of Rogers, the poet; Roscoe, of Liverpool, the biographer of Lorenzo de Medici; Ricardo, the author of "*Political Economy and Taxation*," Grote, the author of the "*History of Greece*," Sir John Lubbock, the scientific antiquarian; and his father, the mathematician and astronomer; and also the above Samuel Bailey, of Sheffield, the author of "*Essays on the Formation and Publication of Opinions*," besides various important works on ethics, political economy, and philosophy. As a writer on metaphysical and ethical subjects his name was widely known, and even those authors who have differed from him most in the explication and bearing of his speculations, have uniformly recognised the ability and candour with which they are set forth. Samuel Bailey, the "Bentham of Hallamshire," and in

many respects one of Sheffield's most distinguished sons, died at his residence, Norbury, near Sheffield, Jan. 18th, 1870, in the 79th year of his age. He was educated at the Moravian School, Fulneck, near Leeds; was twice a candidate for the representation of Sheffield; and left £90,000 to the Town Trustees. There is a portrait of him with the Sheffield Banking Company, and another at the Literary and Philosophical Society, of which he was president.

20. SAMUEL BAILEY ON THEORY AND PRACTICE.

"THE understanding," says Mr. BAILEY, "that is accustomed to pursue a regular and connected train of ideas, becomes in some measure incapacitated for those quick and versatile movements, which are learnt in the commerce of the world, and are indispensable to those who act a part in it. Deep thinking and practical talents require, indeed, habits of mind so essentially dissimilar, that while a man is striving after the one, he will be unavoidably in danger of losing the other." "Hence," he adds, "do we so often find men, who are 'giants in the closet,' prove but 'children in the world.'" Montaigne has said of true philosophers that "if they were great in science they were yet much greater in action." Still, it must be acknowledged (says Dr. Smiles) that too exclusive a devotion to imaginative and philosophical literature, especially if prolonged in life until the habits become formed, does to a great extent incapacitate a man for the business of practical life. Speculative ability is one thing, and practical ability another; and the man who, in his study or with his pen in his hand, shows himself capable of forming large views of life and policy, may in the outer world be found altogether unfitted for carrying them into practical effect. "Speculative ability depends on vigorous thinking, practical ability on vigorous acting; and the two qualities are usually found combined in very unequal proportions. The speculative man is prone to indecision; he sees all the sides of a question, and his action becomes suspended in nicely weighing the *pros* and *cons*, which are often found pretty nearly

to balance each other ; whereas the practical man overleaps logical preliminaries, arrives at certain definite convictions, and proceeds forthwith to carry his policy into action."

21. HEROISM OF THE LATE EDWARD BAINES.

WHEN at Preston, at the "Guild Merchant,"—a festival held with great splendour in that town every twenty years,—in 1802, Mr. EDWARD BAINES, sen. (afterwards editor and proprietor of the *Leeds Mercury*, and M.P. for Leeds), performed a humane action at no small risk. The house-tops in the market-place had been covered with spectators to witness one of the public processions, and when all was over, and the spectators had withdrawn, a man was seen asleep on the sloping roof of a house three stories high. It seemed almost inevitable that if he awoke he would fall from the roof, in which case his death was certain. There was no ladder, and no visible means of reaching the roof to warn the man of his danger. Mr. Baines, who was remarkably agile, climbed up the front of the house by a wooden spout, reached the roof, and laying hold of the man, gently awoke him, and enabled him to place himself in safety.—There is an excellent portrait of Mr. Baines, by the late Richard Waller, in the hall of the Leeds Mechanics' Institution and Literary Society ; and a marble statue was, after his death, erected to his memory in the Leeds Town Hall. In front of the pedestal is the following inscription, carved in letters of gold :—"To commemorate the public services and private virtues of EDWARD BAINES, who faithfully, ably, and zealously represented Leeds in three successive Parliaments. As a man, a citizen, and a patriot, he was distinguished by his integrity and perseverance, his benevolence and public spirit, his independence and consistency. This monument is erected by voluntary subscription, that posterity may know and emulate a character loved and honoured by his contemporaries. Born February 5th, 1774 ; died August 3rd, 1848." For additional particulars see the "*Worthies of Leeds*," pp. 435-442, &c.

22. EDWARD BAINES, "THE FRANKLIN OF LEEDS."

MR. EDWARD BAINES, from his boyhood, as his companions at Preston were wont to state, had formed an ambition to follow the example of the great American printer and patriot, Benjamin Franklin. The fact of Dr. Franklin's having visited Preston, and married a lady of that town, brought the example more immediately before him. There were so many points of resemblance in the mental character and history of the two men that Mr. Baines has been called, not without reason, "the Franklin of Leeds." They corresponded in sterling sense, in calm and cheerful temper, in indefatigable diligence, in abstemious habits, in early rising, in enterprising spirit, in a certain degree of original thought, in pithy and practical writing, in strict frugality, in the character of their fathers, in their removal from home, in successful attention to business, in love of freedom, in the public influence they acquired, and in the fact that they became members of the legislatures of their respective countries. As the life of Franklin helped to form the character of Baines, perhaps the example of the latter, in his life, may serve as a model to young and virtuous readers. An example of energy, prudence, and integrity in business, of earnest patriotism in a political career, of benevolent zeal for all social improvement, of the qualities that adorn society and sweeten domestic life, displayed from early youth with increasing lustre to advanced age, is one which every man may study with advantage.—See "*Life of the late Edward Baines*," by his son, the present Sir Edward Baines, late M.P. for Leeds, with portrait, &c.

23. MR. BAINES'S INDUSTRY AND FRUGALITY.

SOON and well did EDWARD BAINES, the young tradesman, vindicate the trust reposed in him : energy, perseverance, and prudence overcame every difficulty. But it was necessary that energy in business should be seconded by economy at home. He began by laying down the rule that he would not

spend more than half his income, and he acted upon it. Great was the resolution and many the contrivances required to carry out his purpose. But husband and wife being of the same mind, equally assiduous and equally prudent, the thing was done. For some time they kept but one servant. A main secret of his frugality was that he created no artificial wants. He always drank water. He never smoked, justly thinking it a waste of time and money, and that to gratify a taste which does not exist naturally, but has to be formed. He took no snuff. Neither tavern nor theatre saw his face. The circle of his visiting acquaintance was small and select. Yet he was not an earth-worm. He took an active part in the Benevolent or Strangers' Friend Society, and was a man of public spirit. The pure joys of domestic life, the pleasures of industry, and the satisfaction of doing good, combined to make him as happy as he was useful. Thus it will be seen that the foundation of Mr. Baines's success in life, and of his great usefulness, was laid in those homely virtues, which are too often despised by the young and ardent, but which are of incomparably greater value than the most shining qualities—in integrity, industry, perseverance, prudence, frugality, temperance, self-denial, and courtesy. The young man who would reap his harvest must plough with his heifer. If there is a passage in all his life of which his descendants are and ought to be most proud, it is that lowly commencement when virtuous habits were formed, when the temptations of youth were resisted, when lifelong friendships were won, when domestic life began in love and piety and prudence—when a venerable neighbour used to remark, "Those young people are sure to get on, they are so frugal and industrious."—There are several engraved portraits of old Mr. Baines.

24. JOHN BALGUY ON NOVEL READING.

JOHN BALGUY, a learned divine, and author of several works, was born at Sheffield, Yorkshire, in 1686. He

received the first rudiments of learning from his father, who was master of the Free Grammar School in that place; and after his death, was instructed by his successor, Mr. Daubuz, author of an esteemed "*Commentary on the Revelation.*" In 1702 he was admitted of St. John's College, Cambridge. It was a frequent subject of subsequent regret to this worthy man, that he wasted nearly two of the valuable years of academic education in reading novels and romances; and his regret on this account was certainly not without reason; for whatever effect this kind of reading might have had in invigorating his fancy, it would contribute little towards informing his understanding, or improving his taste. From this frivolous occupation he was at last diverted, by reading "*Livy,*" whose history he perused with great delight; and from that time he devoted himself with pleasure to serious studies. After he left the University, he was for some time employed as a preceptor, first in the school at Sheffield, and afterwards in a private family. Taking clerical orders in 1711, he from that time devoted himself industriously to the duties of his profession, in the living of Tanfield, in Durham, and for several years composed a new discourse for the pulpit every week. He died at Harrogate, in September, 1748, aged 63. Mr. Balguy's talents and character might have justly entitled him to a higher station in the Church than a humble vicarage of £270 a year. Yet this living, at Northallerton, in Yorkshire, except a prebend at Salisbury, given him by Bishop Hoadly, was all the preferment he ever received. It is to be presumed that his modesty, not his liberality, prevented his advancement. See also Ingledeu's "*History of Northallerton,*" pp. 121, 178, &c.

25. LORD BALTIMORE AT ETON.

TWO boys, one of whom was LORD BALTIMORE (who was born in Yorkshire), while at Eton School, went out shooting, and were detected in that unpardonable offence by

one of the masters. He came up quickly enough to one of them to discover his person; the other, being more swift of foot, escaped unknown. The detected culprit was flogged pretty severely, and threatened with repetitions of the same discipline if he did not discover his companion. This, however, he persisted in refusing, in spite of reiterated punishment. His companion, who was confined to his room at his boarding-house by a sore throat, which he had got by leaping into a ditch to escape the detection of the master, on hearing with what severity his friend was treated on his account, went to school with his throat wrapped up, and nobly told the master that he was the boy who was out shooting with the youth who with such magnanimous perseverance had refused to give up his name. The above Lord Baltimore would probably be the second Lord, son of Sir George Calvert, first Lord Baltimore, who was born at Kipling, Yorkshire, in 1582, and died in 1632. There is a portrait of Cecil Calvert, second Lord Baltimore, in the possession of Earl Verulam, at Gorhambury; and there is also an engraved portrait of him, by Blooteling, A.D. 1657, aged 51. He died in 1676.

26. BASTON, THE POET, AND BANNOCKBURN.

ROBERT BASTON, a Carmelite Friar, at Scarborough, is said to have been born in Yorkshire, of an able family, and educated at Oxford. He being the most famous poet in the time of King Edward II., that King commanded him to attend him in his Scotch expedition to immortalise his heroic achievements, but chance giving the advantage to the Scots, under Robert Bruce, at the famous battle of Bannockburn in 1314, he was obliged by torture to write a poem in favour of the Scottish victory. He was poet-laureate, public orator at Oxford, and prior of Scarborough, where his brother Philip succeeded him. He was also the author of several MSS., and is said to have died at Nottingham in 1315.

27. MRS. W. BEAUMONT, A RICH POLITICIAN.

MRS. WENTWORTH BEAUMONT must have been a woman of very decided political opinions, and very liberal views of the value of her convictions—in hard cash. Left the widowed mistress of a princely estate in Yorkshire, on the occasion when the most passionate contest recorded in modern electioneering, made it doubtful whether the Government candidate or the one whose politics were more in accordance with her own would be returned to Parliament, she, then a very old lady, drove in her travelling carriage with four horses to Downing-street, and, demanding to see the Prime Minister, with whom she was well acquainted, accosted him thus—"Well, my lord, are you quite determined to make your man stand for our seat?" "Yes, Mrs. Beaumont, I think quite determined." "Very well," replied the lady, "I am on my way down to Yorkshire with eighty thousand pounds in the carriage for my man. Try and do better than that." I am afraid the *pros* and *cons* for woman's suffrage would alike have thought that very expensive female partisan politician hardly to be trusted with the franchise. Lord Dacre stated that on one occasion forty thousand pounds, to his knowledge, had been spent by Government on a contested election—I think he said at Norwich. The celebrated Yorkshire contest of 1807, between Milton and Lascelles, is said to have cost Earl Fitzwilliam and the Earl of Harewood each upwards of one hundred thousand pounds.

28. SIR JOHN BECKETT AND HIS ACROSTIC.

THE RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN BECKETT, 2nd Bart., D.C.L., F.R.S., a Privy Councillor and a Bencher of the Inner Temple, formerly Judge-Advocate-General, and M.P. for Leeds, was the eldest son of Sir John Beckett, the first baronet, banker, of Leeds, who died in 1826, by Mary, daughter of the Right Rev. Christopher Wilson, D.D., Lord Bishop of Bristol. He was born at Leeds on the 17th of May, 1775, and was

educated at the Leeds Grammar School, and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was fifth wrangler in 1795. At the general election of 1835 Sir John was returned for Leeds at the head of the poll. On the accession of Queen Victoria, in 1837, he again contested Leeds, and was defeated—Mr. Baines and Sir William Molesworth being returned. From that time till his death the much-respected baronet retired from taking any active part in public affairs. By virtue of his services as a Privy Councillor (under the Duke of Wellington and Sir Robert Peel) Sir John was entitled, according to Act of Parliament, to a retiring pension of one thousand pounds a year; but, with characteristic independence and liberality, he declined taking one farthing of the public money in the shape of a pension. The following "*Acrostic on Sir John Beckett*" was a poetical contribution to Mrs. John Young's stall at the bazaar for the benefit of St. Mary's Church, Quarry Hill, April 17th and 18th, 1838:—

"S-ervant wert thou to no ungrateful lord ;
 I-n his approving smile thy loyal mind
 R-eceived its recompense and large reward.
 J-aded with many toils, thou didst not find
 O-r seek inglorious repose on earth.
 H-onour and high ambition spurr'd thee on,
 N-or suffered thee to rest till thou hadst won
 B-right laurels in the place which gave thee birth.
 E-nvy hath track'd thee since, a shadow true ;
 C-arping ingratitude hath done its worst.
 K-eepest steadfast to the end ;—alas ! how few
 E-scape unscath'd ! Be still amongst the first
 T-o recompense with good on ingrate band ;—
 T-o head our ranks when conflict is at hand !"

Sir John possessed a fine personal appearance, great moral worth, and excellent business talents (being the head of the eminent banking firm of Beckett and Co., at Leeds). He married Lady Anne Lowther, third surviving daughter of William, Earl of Lonsdale, K.G. ; and died May 31st, 1847, aged 72 years.—A portrait of Sir John Beckett, M.P., was engraven from a painting by Schwanfelder, of Leeds.

29. JOHN, LORD BELLASYSE'S BRAVERY.

COLONEL JOHN, LORD BELLASYSE, second son of Thomas, Lord Viscount Falconberg, raised six regiments for Charles I. in the Civil War; and was an officer of distinction at the battles of Edgehill, Newbury, and Naseby, and at the sieges of Reading and Bristol. He fought with his usual valour at the battle of Selby, and bravely defended the garrison of Newark against the English and Scotch armies. He was lieutenant-general of the counties of York, Nottingham, Lincoln, and Derby; governor of the city of York and garrison of Newark, and captain-general of the Horse Guards to Charles I.; late captain-general of the forces in Africa, and governor of Tangier; lord-lieutenant of the East Riding of Yorkshire, governor of Hull, and captain of the guard of gentlemen-pensioners to Charles II. He was afterwards, for his loyalty, three times imprisoned in the Tower. Upon the passing of the Test Act, in 1672, he resigned all his employments, on account of his religion, which was that of the Church of Rome. Titus Oates, in his narrative of the pretended plot, 1678, mentions this nobleman as deeply concerned in exciting a rebellion. This occasioned his imprisonment in the Tower, where he remained in durance till the accession of James II. He was created a peer, Jan. 27th, 1684; was appointed First Commissioner of the Treasury; and died Sept. 10th, 1689.—There is a portrait of him by Vandyck, engraved by R. White. At Newburgh Park, now the seat of Sir George Wombwell, are many portraits bearing the names of Bellasyse and Fauconberg.—For an account of Col. John Bellasis, see also Morrell's "*History of Selby*," p. 159, &c.

30. BENTLEY AND BOYLE: *Old Squibs* (2).

RICHARD BENTLEY and the Hon. Charles Boyle (Earl of Orrery) had a warm dispute relative to the genuineness of the Greek "*Epistles of Phalaris*," an edition of which was published by the latter. Bentley was victorious, though

he was kept in hot water by the critics and wits of the age. Dr. Garth assailed him thus :—

“So diamonds take a lustre from their foil,
And to a *Bentley* 'tis we owe a *Boyle*.”

A punning caricature represented Bentley about to be thrust into the “brazen bull” of Phalaris, and exclaiming; “I had rather be *roasted* than *Boyled*.” Nor was religion less indebted to Bentley than learning, for in 1692 he had the honour to be selected as the first person to preach at Boyle’s Lectures (founded by the Hon. Robert Boyle, to assert and vindicate the fundamental truths of natural and revealed religion); upon which occasion he successfully applied Sir Isaac Newton’s “*Principia Mathematica*,” to demonstrate the being of God, and altogether silenced the atheists, who, in this country, have since that time, for the most part, sheltered themselves under deism. Evelyn was in St. Martin’s Church when the second of these addresses was delivered; and the high opinion he there formed of the author’s merits, led to a warm friendship between them. Bentley’s “*Boyle Lectures*” are deservedly esteemed, have passed through many editions, and been translated into several foreign languages. Newton’s “*Principia*” had been published about six years, but was as yet little understood; and to Bentley belongs the credit of first presenting it to the public in an inviting form. It is related in Nichols’s “*Literary Anecdotes*,” that “Dr. Bentley, when in town, was frequently at Sir Isaac’s table, and that his behaviour was singularly haughty and inattentive to every one but Newton himself.” In the following year (1693) Bentley was appointed Keeper of the Royal Library at St. James’s, and one of the chaplains in ordinary to the King. It was about this time, and upon this occasion of his being made librarian, that the famous dispute between him and the Hon. Charles Boyle (who had profited by the tuition of Dr. Gale, Dean of York, &c.), whether the “*Epistles of Phalaris*” were genuine or not, in some measure, at first took rise, which gave

occasion to so many books and pamphlets, and has made so much noise in the world. Bentley rejoined by his enlarged "*Dissertation on Phalaris*," a volume of lasting value to the lovers of ancient literature. The loudness of the outcry raised against him, made him write cautiously, and therefore well. In the words of Macaulay, in his "*Essay on Sir William Temple*":—"His spirit, daring even to rashness, self-confident even to negligence, and proud even to insolent ferocity, was awed for the first and last time; awed, not into meanness or cowardice, but into wariness and sobriety. For once he ran no risks; he left no crevice unguarded; he wantoned in no paradoxes; above all, he returned no railing for the railing of his enemies. In almost everything that he has written, we can discover proofs of genius and learning. But it is only here that his genius and learning appear to have been constantly under the guidance of good sense and good temper." As to its more enduring effect, it may not be too much to assert that as Bentley himself may be considered the "progenitor of the great and enlightened philologers of Germany," so the "*Phalaris*" in particular "paved the way for Niebuhr's '*History of Rome*,'" &c. John Milner, a veteran schoolmaster at Leeds, engaged in the dispute on Phalaris, and took part against Bentley. Bentley meanwhile remained calm under this merciless storm, relying upon the goodness of his cause, and a conviction that the public judgment, however strangely it may be perverted for a time, will at length come to a just decision upon every question. Warburton tells an anecdote, upon the authority of Dr. S. (whom we apprehend to be Smallbroke, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry), who, meeting Bentley at this period, and telling him not to be discouraged at the run made against him, was answered, "Indeed, I am in no pain about the matter, for it is a maxim with me that no man was ever written out of reputation but by himself."

32. RICHARD BENTLEY AND CONYERS MIDDLETON.

CONYERS MIDDLETON (who was also a Yorkshireman) was a sad thorn in Bentley's side, from the latter having called him, when a young student in the University, "Fiddling Conyers," because he played on the violin. The dispute between Dr. Bentley and the University (promoted by Conyers Middleton, a man of great scholarship and powerful talents), and the proceedings of the latter against him, we have no inclination to detail, nor would the narrative be either agreeable or useful to our readers. It originated in a demand which Dr. Bentley made of four guineas from several doctors (including Middleton) who were attending in the senate-house to receive their degrees, the day after a visit from the King (George I.). A paper-war ensued, in which Dr. Middleton distinguished himself as a controversialist of consummate ability. Those who are inclined to examine further into the dispute, may peruse the well-written *Life of Bentley*, by Hartley Coleridge, in his "*Northern Worthies*." Bentley, it is well known, gained the victory in the contest, and the Court of King's Bench sent down a *mandamus* to restore Dr. Bentley to whatever honours he might have been deprived of in the course of the dispute. Hartley Coleridge, in his "*Biographia Borealis*," offers some palliation for Bentley's conduct. Considering the trouble and expense to which Bentley was put by this visit of George I., and the easy terms on which the new doctors of divinity, owing to the same event, obtained their degree, he thinks the latter might have paid the fee with a good grace. In 1720, Dr. Bentley published his proposals for a new edition of the "Greek Testament." These were attacked with great virulence by Middleton, in a pamphlet in which he accumulates every epithet and topic of reproach against Bentley. The master, who suspected that Middleton had been assisted by Dr. Colbatch, a senior Fellow of Trinity, and one of Bentley's most resolute opponents, replied in a strain of incredible scurrility; heaping upon the object of his sus-

picion, abuse of every kind. To this, Dr. Middleton rejoined in a short piece of very powerful writing. In the course of the following four years we find Dr. Bentley engaged in no fewer than six different lawsuits with his enemies, into the details of which we forbear to enter. It is worthy of remark, however, that in every one of these he was successful. It is unnecessary to enter upon any extended analysis of the intellectual and moral character of Dr. Bentley. He stands undoubtedly the very first among all the philological critics of every age and nation, "in shape and gesture proudly eminent." No single individual ever contributed so much to the actual stores of the learned world, or gave so strong an impulse to the study of the ancient classics.

33. DR. BENTLEY'S "HUMILITY."

THE reputation which BENTLEY had now acquired was not unattended with its usual consequences—envy and detraction. The envy produced by Bentley's endowments was increased by a certain haughtiness discoverable in his conversation and demeanour. There was a traditional anecdote current during his life, which shows the opinions prevalent upon this subject. It is that a nobleman dining at his patron's (Bishop Stillingfleet), and having to sit next to Bentley, was so much struck with his information and powers of argument, that he remarked to the bishop, after dinner, "My lord, that chaplain of yours is certainly a very extraordinary man." "Yes," said Stillingfleet; "had he but the gift of *humility*, he would be the most extraordinary man in Europe."

34. DR. BENTLEY AND HIS MASTERSHIP.

BENTLEY was soon afterwards recommended for the mastership of Trinity College, Cambridge. The result of the appointment proves the inexpediency of giving an office to a man, simply because he deserves it, without considering whether it is fit for him, or he fit for it. It has been said of Charles I.,

that had he been an absolute king he would have been the best of absolute kings. So of Bentley, we may assert, that he was the fittest of all men to be the autocrat of a college, for of all men he best understood, and best loved, the ends for which colleges were founded. Being put over a venal, turbulent aristocracy, he pursued his end regardless of the means, and hence only derived the credit of profiting so adroitly by the ambiguities and corruptions of law, as he had done, and continued to do, by the subtleties of verbal criticism. Tradition says, that being congratulated upon a promotion so little to have been expected, by a member of St. John's, he replied in the words of the Psalmist: "By the help of my God, I have leaped over the wall."—Another anecdote, preserved in Dr. Bentley's family, relates that Bishop Stillingfleet said, "We must send Bentley to rule the turbulent fellows of Trinity College, if anybody can do it he is the person; for I am sure he has ruled my family ever since he entered it."—On the 1st of February, 1700, Bentley was installed master of Trinity College, looked upon by Europe as her first scholar, and by England as the tutor of her future sovereign. But the hand of Providence was heavy on the house of Stuart. William, Duke of Gloucester, died July 29th, 1700, and so prevented Bentley from sharing the honours of Fenelon, as the preceptor of a possible good king; or the disgrace of Seneca, as the instructor of a bad one. In the first year of his mastership, Bentley became vice-chancellor of the University.

35. DR. BENTLEY AND THE THIEF.

THIS learned Yorkshire divine, who from the severity of his criticisms has been designated as "Slashing Bentley with his desperate hook," and who was well known as a critic and a controversialist, was born at Oulton, near Leeds, and was not wanting in some of the best qualities of human nature. A thief once robbed him of his plate, and was seized and brought before him with the very articles upon him. While Commissary

Greaves, who was then present, and counsel for the college *ex officio*, was expatiating on the crime and prescribing the measures obviously to be taken with the offender, Dr. Bentley interposed, saying, "Why tell the man he is a thief? He knows that well enough without that information, Greaves." Then turning to the culprit, he said, "Hark ye, fellow! Thou seest the trade which thou hast taken up is an unprofitable trade; therefore get thee gone, lay aside an occupation by which thou canst gain nothing but a halter, and follow that by which thou mayest earn an honest livelihood." Having said this, he ordered the man to be set at liberty, against the remonstrances of the persons present; and insisting that the fellow was duly penitent for his offence, he bade him "go in peace, and sin no more."

36. DR. BENTLEY AND EARL GRANVILLE.

EARL GRANVILLE engaged Dr. Bentley to undertake an edition of "*Homer*," and was very active in procuring the doctor the use of manuscripts and other necessary aids for that purpose. Dr. Bentley, when he came to town, was accustomed in his visits to his lordship sometimes to spend the evening with him. One day old Lady Granville reproached her son for keeping the country clergyman, who was with him the night before, till he was intoxicated. Lord Carteret denied the charge; upon which the lady replied that the clergyman could not have sung in so ridiculous a manner unless he had been in liquor. The truth was that the singing thus mistaken by her ladyship was Dr. Bentley's endeavour to instruct and entertain his noble friend, by reciting "*Terence*," according to the true pronunciation of the ancients.

37. DR. BENTLEY AND THE BISHOPRIC.

THERE is another story told of Bentley, that, in after years, he refused to exchange the mastership of Trinity College, Cambridge, for the bishopric of Bristol; and, when asked

by the Minister what preferment he would consider worth his acceptance, wisely replied, in a sentence that might have been pointed by Diogenes, "That which would leave him no reason to wish for a removal."—There are several portraits of Dr. Bentley, who died July 14th, 1742, aged 80 years. See also the "*Life of Bentley*," by Professor Jebb, just published.

38. MR. BETHELL'S LOST SUIT: *A Bon Mot.*

MR. BETHELL, a learned counsellor, as celebrated for his wit as for his practice, was once robbed of a suit of clothes in rather an extraordinary manner. Meeting, on the day after, a brother barrister in the Hall of the Four Courts, the latter began to condole with him on his misfortune, mingling some expressions of surprise at the singularity of the thing. "It is extraordinary indeed, my dear friend," replied Bethell; "for without vanity, I may say it is the first *suit* I ever lost." The above Mr. Bethell would probably be related to the Bethell family of Rise, near Hull.

39. BETHEL'S PARSIMONY.

SLINGSBY BETHEL, a Yorkshireman, and M.P. for Knaresborough, was one of the sheriffs of London and Middlesex in 1680. Being an Independent, and consequently a Republican, he was one of the most zealous and active of that party who were for excluding the Duke of York from the crown. He understood trade, and seems to have been well acquainted with those maxims by which an estate is *saved* as well as gotten. After riches poured in upon him, his economy was much the same as it was before. Parsimony was so habitual to him, that he knew not how to relax into generosity upon proper occasions; and he was censured for being too frugal in his entertainments when he was Sheriff of London.

"Chaste were his cellars, and his Shrieval board
The grossness of a city feast abhorr'd;
His cooks, with long disuse, their trade forgot,
Cool was his kitchen, though his brains were hot."

He was the author of a book entitled, "*The Interest of the Princes and States of Europe*," 8vo. (London, 1681 and 1694). At the end is a narrative of the most material debates and passages in the Parliament which sat in the Protectorate of Richard Cromwell. This was first printed by itself in 1659. He was also author of "*The Present Interest of England Stated*," 4to. (London, 1671); "*Observations on a Letter Written by the D. of B.*," and "*The World's Mistake in Oliver Cromwell*." He was one of Pope's friends, and was the son of Sir Walter Bethel, of Alne, in Yorkshire, by Mary, his wife, sister to the Sir Henry Slingsby who was beheaded June 8th, 1658. Slingsby Bethel was baptised at Alne, February 27th, 1667, and was the brother of Sir Hugh Bethel, and the Rev. William Bethel, Rector of Kirkby Overblow, near Wetherby, &c. There is an engraved portrait of him, whole length, by Sherwin, in a livery gown, with gold chain; and another was published by W. Richardson, in 1800.

40. REV. JOSEPH BINGHAM AND HIS VALUABLE WORK.

THE REV. JOSEPH BINGHAM, a learned author, who has been truly called "one of the most illustrious scholars produced by the English Church," was born at Wakefield, in September, 1668; became B.A. of University College, Oxford, in 1688; Fellow, 1689; M.A., 1691; rector of Headbourne Worthy, Hants, 1695; and of Havant, in 1712. He died August 17th, 1723, in his 55th year, very soon after he had completed the tenth and last volume of his "*Origines Ecclesiasticæ; or, the Antiquities of the Christian Church*." The profits of the former volumes were unfortunately lost in the South Sea Bubble, in 1720. Of such importance have the works of this eminent writer been esteemed in foreign countries, that they have all been correctly translated into Latin, by a divine of a German University; but he did not live to receive this flattering mark of approbation. "No book," it has been justly remarked, "either here or abroad, has yet appeared

which can supersede his '*Origines*,' which should be found in every clergyman's library." And here it may not be amiss to observe how frequently it occurs that the merits of an eminent ancestor bring honour and emolument on their posterity. The character of Mr. Bingham was the means of procuring the living of Havant for his eldest son; and the late learned and excellent Bishop Lowth expressly assigned that reason for bestowing a comfortable living on his grandson. "I venerate," says he, in a letter which conveyed the presentation, "the memory of your excellent grandfather, my father's particular and most intimate friend. He was not rewarded as he ought to have been; I therefore give you the living as a small recompense for his great and inestimable merits."—For memoirs of Dr. CHAS. BISSET, of Knayton, near Thirsk, with anecdotes, see "*Gentleman's Magazine*," for 1791, pp. 588 and 965, which have been omitted for want of space, &c., but may possibly be given in the next edition.

41. DR. BLACKBURN, "A BUCCANEER PARSON."

DR. LANCELOT BLACKBURN was in the early part of his life an active buccaneer in the West Indies, for even buccaneers could not be without their parsons. In one of their cruises, the first lieutenant, having a dispute with him, told him that "if it were not for his gown he should treat him in a different manner." "Oh," says Blackburn, "that need be no hindrance, as it is easily thrown off—and now I am your man." On this it was agreed that they should fight on a small island near where the ship lay, and that the one who fell should be rolled into the sea by the survivor, that it might seem as if, walking on the cliff, he had slipped his foot and tumbled in. The lieutenant fell, to all appearance shot down dead. Blackburn began rolling him down one of the two declivities, but just as they came to the last, the lieutenant recovered sufficiently to call out: "For ——— sake, hold your hand." "Ah," said Blackburn, "you spoke just in time, for you had

but one more throw to the bottom." Will it be believed that this same fighting parson and buccaneer was afterwards promoted to be Archbishop of York? When the Rev. Sir Charles Wager heard of the promotion, "What," said he, "my friend Dr. Blackburn made Archbishop of York! I ought to have been preferred to it before him, for I was the elder buccaneer of the two." Archbishop Blackburn died in 1743, aged 85. He was formerly Archdeacon of Cornwall, Dean of Exeter, and chaplain to Sir Jonathan Trelawney, Bishop of Bristol, one of the seven bishops sent by James II. to the Tower, in 1688.—There is an original portrait of him by Zeeman, engraved by Vertue; another by Taylor, square, with wig, arms, &c.—Another version of the above story may be given in the next volume.

42. ARCHBISHOP BLACKBURN AND HIS FIDDLE.

THE summit of the south transept of York Minster is crowned with neat and elegant turrets, on the centre one of which was until recently the figure of a fiddler. It may interest some of our readers to become acquainted with the history of this fiddler. The celebrated Archbishop Blackburn was formerly a member of Christ Church, Oxford: a college then remarkable for "fast men," and having got seven o'clock gates during his first term for "cutting chapels," he ran away from the University, carrying off a fiddle from his tutor's rooms, with which he played his way up to London, where he underwent great hardships for some time. At last he bound himself apprentice on board a Newcastle collier; but in his first voyage to the north the "Fair Sally" was taken, off Scarborough, by the pirate schooner, "Black Broom," then commanded by the dreaded Redmond of the "Red Hand." When next heard of, some years after, it is as captain of the fearful "Black Broom," sweeping the seas from Cyprus to Cape Wrath, the terror of every merchant in Europe. He retired from business in the prime of life, and set up as a country gentleman at the foot

of the Yorkshire Wolds, changing his name from Muggins to Blackburn—a corruption of “Black-broom.” Bucolic pursuits he soon found to be uncongenial to his active disposition, so he turned his attention in another direction, entered into holy orders, and passing through the various gradations, seated himself in due time on the archi-episcopal throne of York. The fiddle he had carried off from Cambridge he had never, in all his various mutations of fortune, parted with; and to his credit be it said, shortly after his elevation he returned it to its owner, the Rev. Lawrence Leatherhead, in a case of the most costly and elaborate workmanship, in which was also enclosed his appointment to the archdeaconry of Holderness. To commemorate his archi-episcopate, he caused this effigy of himself, fiddle in hand, to be placed in the proud position which it has occupied, through storm and tempest, for so many generations. Archbishop Blackburn is, at the present day, when spoken of, generally styled “the buccaneer archbishop.” Among the portraits of the archbishops of York in the dining-room in the palace at Bishopthorpe, there is one of Archbishop Blackburn; and if you were asked to point out any one of the number whose looks and expression betokened the profession of a “buccaneer,” you would certainly point to the likeness of His Grace Lancelot Blackburn. He was the 77th archbishop of York, and was translated from Exeter in 1724. He was buried in St. Margaret’s, Westminster, in 1743, aged 85. There is also a portrait of him at Christ Church, Oxford, and another in the Bodleian Library. Walpole styles him the “jolly old archbishop of York.” He is generally allowed to have been a pleasant man, but even this was turned against him by its being said “that he gained more hearts than souls.”—The fiddler was taken down some few months ago, and photographs of him can now be had in York by those who collect mementoes of curiosities and antiquities.

43. ARCHBISHOP BLACKBURNE AND HIS KITCHEN FIRE.

FROM ill-health, disinclination, or relying on his intimacy with Sir Robert Walpole, Dr. Blackburne never, but on his first taking possession of the archi-episcopal throne, visited his diocese. On this subject his unrelenting antagonist teased him in a variety of ways. The following was thought not amiss at the time, and made the archbishop smile. A paragraph was first inserted in the papers, mentioning that his Grace's palace at Bishopthorpe—a pleasant house near York, on the banks of the Ouse—had been burnt down, in consequence of the kitchen chimney taking fire. This statement, in the next paper, was formally contradicted, with this argumentative addition, on the impossibility of such a circumstance, “for that there had been no fire in the kitchen for many years.” The palace, however, at his death, in 1743, was in thorough repair, by the care and attention of his archdeacon, Dr. (afterwards Bishop) Hayter, to whom he gave an unlimited commission, and told him, that “if there were any dilapidations, he would pay them.”—The archbishop does not seem to have been in any way related to the following Francis Blackburne, archdeacon of Cleveland, born at Richmond, in Yorkshire, in 1705, who published anonymously a remarkable book in 1766, and one which attracted considerable attention in its day, called “*The Confessional; or, an Inquiry into the Right and Utility of Establishing Confessions of Faith,*” &c.

44. ARCHDEACON BLACKBURNE'S LOVE OF WRITING.

THE attachment of ARCHDEACON BLACKBURNE (of Richmond, Yorkshire), the learned author of the “*Confessional,*” to the use of pen, ink, paper, and books, was in him almost a second nature. When he was about seventy years of age, and most busily employed in the compilation of the “*Memoirs of Hollis,*” he concluded a short note to a friend in these words:—“I have got a most troublesome inflammation in my right eye, which makes me write in pain. Mr. W. (the medical

gentleman who attended him) said this morning I must neither write nor read ; he might as well say I must not eat." The above archdeacon of Cleveland was rector of Richmond, Yorkshire, where he was born in 1705, and died in 1787. This great controversialist is said to have never entered the pulpit for twenty years running without a newly-written sermon in his hand. In 1728 he was ordained, and in 1739 was inducted to the living of Richmond, where he resided constantly for forty years, during which he composed all the pieces contained in his works. All his works were collected and published by his son, in six or seven volumes.—There is an original portrait of him, by Zeeman, half length, in a circle, bust, in clerical dress, within oval wreath, at St. Catherine's College, Cambridge (where he was educated), which was at the Leeds Fine Art Exhibition. There is another by Schiavonetti, &c.—The Blackburnes, or Blackburns, were a very ancient and respectable family in the north of England. In the north aisle windows, by the door of All Saints, North Street, York, are the figures of Nicholas Blackburn, and Margaret, his wife, in prayer ; and in the next window, Nicholas Blackburn, jun., and Joan, his wife, in the same attitude ; each having scrolls. The elder was Lord Mayor of the city in 1429. The Rev. William Blackburn was vicar of Skipton, from 1521 ; and the Rev. Francis Blackburne was installed prebendary of Bilton, in York Cathedral, in 1750 ; and also archdeacon of Cleveland, &c. ; Lancelot Blackburne being Archbishop of York from 1724 to 1743.

45. ARCHDEACON B—— AND HIS TEXT.

ARCHDEACON B——, a little dapper man, of Richmond, was once preaching upon these words :—"A little while and you shall not see me, and again a little while and you shall see me" (St. John, xvi. 16). Being mounted upon a high hassock, he delivered his text with such vehemence, that he fell down in the pulpit, out of sight ; on which an old

woman archly said, "Our archdeacon follows his text very closely," as he was soon up again, smiling at the remarkable occurrence. We do not vouch for the above anecdote relating to Archdeacon Blackburne.

46. LADY BOLLES AND HER CURIOUS WILL.

"THE RIGHT WORSHIPFUL DAME MARY BOLLES," who resided at Heath Hall, near Wakefield, was born about 1579, being one of the daughters of William Witham, Esq., of Ledston; and, after her brother Henry's death, co-heiress of his estates. For her first husband she was married to Thomas Jobson, Esq., of Cudworth, by whom she had two children, Thomas and Elizabeth; and for her second to Thomas Bolles, Esq., of Osberton, in Nottinghamshire, by whom she had other two children, Anne and Mary. "She was a Lady in her own right," says Hunter, "that is, a Baronetess, so created by Charles the First; a rare, if not a solitary instance. She lived in much honour, wealth, and prosperity, to a good old age; dying at the hall, on the 5th of May, 1662." The inscription on her monument in Ledsham Church, where she was not buried till the 16th of June, is given in Thoresby. By her will, dated May 4th, 1662, she gives the sum of £500, the interest thereof to be applied by "the Minister of Wakefield for the time being, and three individual trustees," to binding young men as apprentices. Some of the provisions of her will betray a certain oddity of character. Thus, for the entertainment of guests at the hall, during the six weeks that elapsed before her funeral, she sets apart £120. "And to this end," she continues, "I give all my fat beeves and fat sheep, to be disposed of at the discretion of my executors, whom I charge to perform it nobly, and really to bestow this my gift in good provision; with two hogsheads of wine or more, as they shall see cause, and several hogsheads of beer. And, my bedding being plundered from me, I desire that the chambers may be well furnished with beds borrowed for the time, for the

entertainment of such as shall be thought fit lodgers." For the purchase of mourning apparel she assigns £700, and £400 for funeral expenses. Every poor person present at her interment is to receive sixpence, if above sixteen years of age; if under, threepence. She must have been no ordinary person, to have obtained such a hold on the minds of the neighbouring villagers that her memory is still fresh there, after the lapse of two hundred years.

47. THE DUKE OF BOLTON'S ECCENTRICITIES.

IN the "*Diary of Thomas Cartwright, Bishop of Chester*," published by the Camden Society in 1842, there is the following curious entry:—"I was received by the noble marquis (*i.e.*, CHARLES POWLETT, Marquis of Winchester, and soon afterwards Duke of Bolton), with all kindness imaginable, at dinner, from one at noon till one in the morning. Sir Richard Shuttleworth, the Dean of Ripon, Mr. Darcy, and others there," pp. 11-12. The editor in a foot-note mentions this protracted sitting at table as being in great measure confirmatory of the eccentric habits of the Marquis of Winchester during the reign of James II., but he is in error in stating the scene of it to be Bolton *Castle*, in Wensleydale. It must have taken place at Bolton *Hall*, which was completed about 1678, by the Marquis of Winchester, and visited by the bishop about 1686. Bolton Castle, which is near the Hall, had been suffered to go to decay; being much injured by the Parliamentarians, who had besieged it during the great Civil War. It was the ancient home of the Scropes, and was once one of the prison-houses of the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots, who attempted to escape from it, but unsuccessfully. Charles Powlett, Marquis of Winchester, had married Mary, the illegitimate daughter of Emmanuel, Earl of Sunderland, and Baron Scrope, of Bolton, the last of his line, and by this marriage he had obtained the large Wensleydale estates. He was the eldest son of John Powlett, Marquis of Winchester,

whose valiant defence of Basing House, in Hampshire, in 1643, won for him the name of "The Great Loyalist." He died in 1674, and was buried at Englefield Church, near Reading, where his epitaph was written by John Dryden. His eldest son, Charles, who succeeded to the title, led a very eccentric life in Wensleydale, during the reign of James II., dining in the manner mentioned in the "*Diary*" (above), turning night into day, and frequently hunting by torchlight; but this course was designedly adopted during those critical times, in order that he might be supposed unfitted for managing public affairs, and be allowed to remain quiet. No sooner, however, did the Revolution of 1688 take place, than the Marquis of Winchester at once came out in his proper character, acting like a nobleman of sense and determination; and, as a reward for his services, he was created Duke of Bolton by King William III. He afterwards raised a regiment of Foot for the reduction of Ireland (in April, 1689), and died February 26th, 1698-9. See also Reresby's "*Memoirs*," 4to, p. 140, &c. For another version of the above story see Granger's "*Biographical History*," vol. iv., p. 268, &c. There is an engraved portrait of him, by R. White, &c.—The above Thomas Cartwright, who became Bishop of Chester in 1686, and died in 1689, had formerly been Dean of Ripon from 1677.

48. LAVINIA FENTON, DUCHESS OF BOLTON.

LAVINIA FENTON, afterwards Duchess of Bolton, in Wensleydale, North Yorkshire, was tempted by Rich from the Haymarket to Lincoln's-Inn-fields, in the year 1728, by a salary of *fifteen shillings* per week. On the success of Polly Peachum, in "The Beggar's Opera," to secure this valuable actress he raised it to *thirty shillings*! and such was the rage of the town respecting her, that she was obliged to be guarded home every night by a considerable party of her confidential friends, to prevent her being run away with.—A former Duchess of Bolton was the illegitimate and youngest

daughter of the handsome, ambitious, and unfortunate Duke of Monmouth, the eldest and favourite natural son of Charles II. This lady was at Dublin in the year 1697-98, when Charles Paulet, second Duke of Bolton, afterwards K.G., was Lord Lieutenant; who saw, admired, and married her. This second Duke of Bolton died January 21st, 1721-22; but the Duchess survived him till February 27th, 1725.—The above Lavinia Fenton would probably be the wife of Charles or Henry, the third or fourth Duke of Bolton. Henry, the sixth and last Duke of Bolton, died without male issue in 1794, when that title became extinct. For further particulars, see Burke's "*Extinct Peerage*," &c.

49. CHARLES BOSVILE, "KING OF THE GIPSIES."

NEAR the chancel door of Rossington Church, Doncaster, was formerly a grave-stone protected by iron railings, covering the remains of CHARLES BOSVILE, Esq., whose interment is recorded in the parish register as having taken place on Sunday, the 30th of January, 1708-9. This person is still remembered in the traditions of the village, as having established a species of sovereignty among that singular people the gipsies, who, before the inclosures, used to frequent the moors about Rossington and Doncaster. His word amongst them was law; and his authority so great that he perfectly restrained the pilfering propensities for which the tribe is censured, and gained the entire good will, for himself and his people, of the farmers and the people around. He was a gentleman with an estate of about £200 a year, and is described by De La Pryme, of Hatfield, as "a mad spark, mighty fine and brisk, and keeps company with a great many gentlemen, knights, and squires, yet runs about the country." He was a similar character to Bampfild Moore Carew, who, a little later, lived the same kind of wandering life. No member of this wandering race for many years passed near Rossington without going to pay respect to the grave of him whom they called

their king; and some of them even yet call themselves Bosvile's people. A critical history of the gipsies seems still wanting; but a large collection of facts respecting them was some years ago given to the world by Mr. John Hoyland, of Sheffield, a member of the Society of Friends. See Hunter's "*South Yorkshire*," &c.

50. ARCHBISHOP BOWETT AND HIS CLARET.

EARLY in the fifteenth century, Henry Bowett, who was then Archbishop of York, resided a great part of his time at his palace in Otley. He seems to have been noted for his munificence, and made extensive additions to the kitchens. If accounts be true, this church dignitary was not a bad specimen of the Holy Fathers in those days; for the generality of them could sing the merriest melodies, and quaff the oldest port with an air of jocund conscientiousness which makes one shyly like them. And if Parsons, the antiquarian Dissenter, has described Henry Bowett rightly, he was not unlike—

"The poet Præd's immortal Vicar,
Who wisely wore the cleric gown;
Sound in theology and in liquor;
Quite human, though a true divine.
His fellow men he would not libel;
He gave his friends good, honest wine,
And drew his doctrine from the Bible."

It is said that this distinguished prelate had a failing for claret, and that at Otley he consumed a considerable portion of the fourscore *tuns* of claret, which he got through annually, in addition to a proportionate quantity of other elements of hospitality. Parsons describes his Grace "the bibacious prelate," and says:—"Whether any of the archbishops afterwards dispensed in this town the contents of their wine cellars and larders, does not appear; but no doubt the hungry and thirsty inhabitants of Otley regretted their departure, and lamented that they were doomed to bear the trappings of

archi-episcopal authority, while they were deprived of all participation in archi-episcopal luxuries.”—Henry Bowett, the 49th Archbishop of York, a very liberal and hospitable prelate, was translated from the Bishopric of Bath and Wells, December 9th, 1405. He died at Cawood, October 20th, 1423, and was buried in the Cathedral at York, where there is a splendid altar-tomb erected to his memory, which has been several times engraved.

51. TOM BRADBURY'S BOYHOOD.

THE early part of his story cannot be better told than in the words of Bogue and Bennett :—“Thomas Bradbury, ‘the patriarch of Dissenters,’ was one of those men of ardent temperament who will always procure distinction among their contemporaries, and, when born for eventful times, will seldom fail to acquire for themselves a posthumous celebrity. He entered on the stage of life in 1677, at Wakefield, in Yorkshire. His father was a member of the church at Alverthorpe, of which Mr. Peter Naylor, an ejected minister, was pastor. Under his care, and at the Free School at Leeds, Thomas Bradbury received the first rudiments of learning. His memory was so tenacious, that Mr. Naylor and his father used to send him to a public-house in Wakefield, where one newspaper was read aloud for the public, to hear and report to them, before he himself understood that a man-of-war meant a ship.” He was afterwards sent to an academy kept by Mr. Jollie, at Attercliffe, where he is said to have distinguished himself chiefly by his satirical wit and eccentric conduct. When Bradbury first commenced preaching he was but a lad, being only 18 years of age ; and, on account of his juvenile appearance, was subjected to some ridicule. It did not, however, daunt him ; and Tom Bradbury soon convinced his hearers that he was a boy only in appearance. His success in conquering the prejudices excited by his youth was an era in his life ; and ever after he used to “bless God that from that hour he had never known the

fear of man." After being stationed successively at Beverley and at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, at which latter place he enjoyed "almost unbounded popularity," he removed to Stepney; and in 1707 was chosen pastor of a congregation in Fetter-lane. Here he laboured successfully for twenty years, when a quarrel arose between him and his congregation, which ended in a separation. As a preacher he became very popular. Crowds flocked to hear him. He was an eloquent speaker, but the popular attraction in his discourses was probably rather the humorous anecdotes and the many jokes he introduced, than his fluent and powerful utterance.

52. TOM BRADBURY'S ECCENTRICITY.

THE eccentric Daniel Burgess was succeeded in the pulpit which he filled in London (New-court, Carey-street), by the equally eccentric Thomas Bradbury, or, as he was familiarly called, Tom Bradbury, of Wakefield, Yorkshire. He indulged in the same comic style of preaching as Burgess, carrying it even some degrees higher in extravagance, and he had the like fortune of becoming the jest of the town. Mr. N. Neal, in a letter to Dr. Doddridge, says:—"I have seen Mr. Bradbury's 'Sermons,' just published, the nonsense and buffoonery of which would make one laugh, if his wretched insults over the pious dead did not make one tremble." It seems generally allowed that, though a sincere and good man, his fancy gave so whimsical a direction to his zeal as to be productive of much injury to the interests of religion. Of his fifty-four sermons extant, the greater part are on political subjects; and they are called by Noble "tedious in the extreme;" whilst of his published writings generally, another author says that they "amply justify the character usually given of him, that, with much zeal, he was totally destitute of judgment, and regardless of the dignity of his sacred calling; dwelling perpetually on political topics, and enforcing them in a strain of ridicule totally unfit for the place in which he stood." It has been remarked,

indeed, with regard to his admiration of the Prince of Orange, that "from the great number of sacred texts applied to the occasion, one would imagine the Bible was written only to confirm, by divine authority, the benefits accruing to this nation from the accession of William III."—See also Lupton's "*Wakefield Worthies*," &c.

53. TOM BRADBURY AND WATTS'S HYMNS.

BRADBURY differed on not a few points with his ministerial brethren; and, among others, he used to make it his business to lampoon and satirise the hymns and psalms of Dr. Watts. It is said that whenever he gave out one of the former it was in this style:—"Let us sing one of Watts's *whims*." He engaged in a controversy with that divine on the subject of the Trinity, in which he shewed himself an advocate of the orthodox opinion, with more zeal than liberality. He was powerful in sarcasm. During a meeting on the Arian controversy, he strenuously upheld the divinity of Christ, and concluded by exclaiming, "You who are not afraid to avow the divinity of our Lord, follow me into the gallery!" There were sounds of disapprobation from the opposite party as he ascended the stairs, whereupon he turned round and said, "I have been pleading for Him who bruised the serpent's head—no wonder that the seed of the serpent should hiss!"

54. TOM BRADBURY AND REMORSE.

THE ardent zeal of this eccentric preacher exposed him to hatred; and his grandson, Dr. Robert Winter, relates that a person was once employed to take away his life. To make himself fully acquainted with Mr. Bradbury's person, the man frequently attended places of worship where he preached, and placed himself in front of the gallery, with his countenance steadily fixed on the preacher. It was scarcely possible, under such circumstances, wholly to avoid listening to what was said. Mr. Bradbury's forcible manner of presenting divine truth to view awakened the man's attention, and became the means not

only of withdrawing him from his purpose, but of reforming him. He came to the preacher with trembling and confusion, told his affecting tale, gave evidences of his conversion, and became a member and ornament of the church.—In private life, Bradbury was a pleasant, jovial companion. He had a strong voice, and was supposed to sing "The Roast Beef of Old England" better than any other man in the country. He grew rich, and died, September 9th, 1759, leaving behind him a character which, in its last-mentioned feature at any rate, was probably a deserved one, "of brave old Tom Bradbury, a good preacher and a facetious companion."—There is an engraved portrait of him, with his own hair, by H. Burgh, 4to; another, original, painted by Grace, engraved by Faber, three-quarters, folio; another by Gibson, engraved by G. White, &c. An original portrait of Bradbury, in possession of W. F. Maitland, Esq., was at the Leeds Exhibition.

55. WILLIAM BRADLEY, "THE YORKSHIRE GIANT."

WILLIAM BRADLEY, "the Yorkshire Giant," was born at Market Weighton, Yorkshire, in 1787; died in 1820, and was buried under a marble slab in the church at that place. He was one of thirteen children, all the others being of the usual size; his father and mother not being taller than usual. At the age of eleven he weighed 11 stone, and at nineteen, 27 stone, when he stood 7ft. 8in., and grew another inch afterwards. His shoe was 15in. long and 5½in. broad; his stockings, 3ft. 9in. from top to toe; his walking-stick was 49in., and his crutch 5ft. 10in. in length; the size of his coffin was 9ft. by 3ft. When young, he worked in his father's fields, and afterwards exhibited himself in London and the large provincial towns. He was well proportioned, but before death became lame, and was compelled to use a crutch. He never drank anything stronger than water, milk, or tea, and was a very moderate eater.—It is a curious fact that in the neighbouring village of Shipton was born Edwin Calvert,

a dwarf, 36in. in height, who hastened his death in 1859, at the age of seventeen, by excessive drinking. Brice, the French giant, after a tour round England, stated, in reply to a question by Mr. Frank Buckland, that he met with the tallest men in Yorkshire and Lancashire; Buckland adding, that in his experience as a Life-Guards surgeon, he found that the tallest and largest-boned men came from the coal-producing counties. There is an engraved portrait of him, published in 1811, &c.

56. JOSEPH BRAMAH AND HIS PATENTS.

JOSEPH BRAMAH, an eminent practical machinist, and the son of a small farmer, was born at Stainborough, near Barnsley, April 13th, 1749, and early exhibited an unusual talent for mechanics. Incapacitated in his 16th year from agricultural labours by an accidental lameness, he was apprenticed to a carpenter and joiner, and afterwards obtained employment with a cabinet-maker in London. Subsequently he established himself in business in the metropolis, and became distinguished for the number, value, and ingenuity of his mechanical inventions, such as safety-locks, improvements in pumps and fire-engines, in the construction of boilers for steam-engines, in the processes of making and marking bank-notes, in the construction of main-pipes, wheel-carriages, the beer-machine used at the bars of public-houses; and many others. About 1800, he constructed the hydrostatic or hydraulic press, known by his name. In all, he took out about twenty patents. He died December 9th, 1814, in his 66th year. For additional particulars see "*History of Stainborough and Rockley*," pp. 54-58; Smiles's "*Industrial Biography*," pp. 183-201; and Dr. Thomas Young's article on "Bramah," in the "*Encyclopædia Britannica*," &c. Dr. Cullen Brown published a brief memoir of his friend in the "*New Monthly Magazine*" for April, 1815, which has been the foundation of almost all the notices of Bramah's life.

57. ARCHBISHOP BRAMHALL AND HIS PORTRAIT.

JOHN BRAMHALL, of Pontefract, Bishop of Derry, and afterwards Archbishop of Armagh, was forced, upon the revolt at Cork, to leave Ireland. He went into France, and intended a journey into Spain, but met with an unexpected diversion; for after his first day's travel into that kingdom he put up at a house to refresh himself, where his hostess called him by his name. Being astonished at his being discovered, she revealed the secret to him, showed him his picture, and assured him there were several of them on the road, in order that being known by them he might be carried to the Inquisition; and that her husband, among others, had a power for that purpose, and would certainly execute his commission if he found him. He made use of the advertisement, and escaped out of the power of that court.—Dr. Bramhall was one of the most learned, able, and active prelates of the age in which he lived, an able disputant, and an excellent preacher. He was a great stickler for the patrimony of the Church, and in about four years regained to that of Ireland upwards of £30,000 a year of her just rights. The most celebrated of his works were his writings against Hobbes; or "*The Catching of the Leviathan*," in which he argues with great force and acuteness against his notions on liberty and necessity.—There is an original portrait of him in possession of the Archbishop of Armagh; bust to right, oval, in clerical dress; and another at Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, which was at the Leeds Exhibition; with several engraved portraits.

58. ARCHBISHOP BRAMHALL, OF PONTEFRACT.

JOHN BRAMHALL, D.D., an eminent prelate, was born at Pontefract, in Yorkshire, about 1593, where he had an estate that he sold for £6,000. He was educated at Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge. After taking his degrees, he became chaplain to Dr. Matthew, Archbishop of York, who gave him a prebend in his Cathedral and the deanery of

Ripon. In 1630 he went to Ireland, where he was employed by Lord Wentworth (afterwards Earl of Strafford), as his chaplain, and in reforming the abuses of the Church, for which he was made Archdeacon of Meath, and then Bishop of Londonderry. In 1641, articles of high treason were exhibited against him by the Puritanical party, and he was committed prisoner at Dublin; but King Charles, at the request of Archbishop Usher, directed all proceedings to cease, and he was set at liberty. During the Civil War he resided abroad, and at the Restoration was made Archbishop of Armagh. He procured several advantages for the Irish Church, and established some excellent regulations. He died at Dublin, June 25th, 1663, aged 70. He was the author of—1. "*The History of Hull*," in MS.; 2. "*The Consecration and Succession of Protestant Bishops Justified, and the Bishop of Durham Vindicated, and that Infamous Fable of the Nag's Head most clearly Confuted*," 8vo, 1658; reprinted in England, with a preface by Dr. Barwick, 8vo., London, 1661, &c. His works complete, with his "*Life*," by Dr. William Fuller, Bishop of Limerick, folio, Dublin, 1676-7; and his "*Life*," printed with his funeral sermon, by Jeremy Taylor, D.D., July 16th, 1663, &c.

59. THE REV. DR. BRASSE, OF RICHMOND.

THE REV. JOHN BRASSE, D.D., was the son of George Brasse, a stonemason and sexton of Richmond, in Yorkshire. Being unfortunately lame from his birth, he was placed on the foundation of the Free Grammar School of his native town, where, possessing both industry and talents, he made a rapid progress under the able superintendence of the Rev. Jas. Tate, the editor of "*Horatius Restitutus*," and the author of the "*Continuous History of St. Paul*," and by his exertions a fund was raised sufficient to maintain the youth during the time he was a sizar at Trinity College, Cambridge, where, after an honourable career as an undergraduate, he took his B.A. degree as a high wrangler in 1811, and, after obtaining a

fellowship, was presented by the college to the living of Stotfold, Bedfordshire. He died in 1833. He is known as the editor of a "*Greek Gradus*," which was based upon a translation of Dr. Maltby's improved reprint of Morell's "*Thesaurus Poeticus*." He likewise edited four plays of "Sophocles," with English notes, &c.

60. GEORGE BRIDGES, LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

GEORGE BRIDGES was a native of Leeds, who, much to his honour, elevated himself from a very humble to a very exalted rank in society ; having become sheriff, alderman, and Lord Mayor of London, and also one of the Members of Parliament for that city. Alderman Bridges, whose immediate ancestors were more distinguished for worthiness of character than for extent of property, passed the earlier years of his life under the tuition of the Rev. William Downham, at Salton, near York, whence he was removed to Ripon, and afterwards finished his education during a more lengthened stay at Leeds. On Mr. Bridges' arrival in London, he had the hope of getting a situation in the public employment ; but his expectation not being realised, he soon afterwards entered into the counting-house of Messrs. Watson and Rashleigh (afterwards Sir Brook Watson, commissary-general), where he continued until he went into business on his own account, with the marked approbation of his employers—thus becoming the architect of his own fame and fortune, and laying with his own hands the foundation of that eminence which he afterwards so worthily acquired. In 1811, he was elected alderman for the Lime-street ward ; in 1816-17, he served the office of Sheriff of London and Middlesex ; and in 1819 was elected Lord Mayor of London. A dissolution of Parliament occurring on the accession of George IV., during the early part of Mr. Bridges' mayoralty, his lordship, at the earnest suggestion of his friends, became a candidate for the city, when, after a most severe struggle, he was elected one of the four sitting members ; as, though comparatively unknown

in public, the excellence of his private character proved superior to all the political partisanship which opposed him ; and from the second day's poll until the close, he kept considerably above his more immediate opponent.

"The purest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation."—SHAKSPEARE.

The ancient hospitality of the city of London was never more liberally sustained than by Lord Mayor Bridges ; and it will be a sufficient memorial to distinguish his lordship's exertions for the public good, to state that the "Refuge for the Houseless and Destitute," in the winter of 1819, was planned, perfected, and carried into effect principally through the prompt benevolence and active and munificent assistance of Alderman Bridges. In taking leave of him, it may be added that in the list of her *worthiest* chief magistrates the city of London must ever record the name of BRIDGES.—A portrait of the Right Hon. George Bridges, M.P., and Lord Mayor of London, 1819-20, was engraved by J. Thompson, from an original painting by S. Drummond, A.R.A., in the "*European Magazine*" for November, 1820, p. 385, &c.—Sir Martin Bowes, of York, was also Lord Mayor of London, in 1545 ; and for other "Yorkshire Lord Mayors of London," see hereafter under Burnell, Craven, Dobbes, &c.

61. PROFESSOR BRIGGS' PILGRIMAGE.

WHEN Lord Napier, of Merchiston, first published his logarithms, Mr. BRIGGS, then mathematical professor of Gresham College, London, was so surprised with admiration that he could not rest till he had seen the noble inventor, and actually went to Scotland on purpose in 1615. Lily, the astrologer, thus describes the interview :—"Mr. Briggs appoints a certain day when to meet in Edinburgh ; but, failing thereof, Napier was fearful he would not come. It happened one day, as John Marr and Lord Napier were speaking of Mr. Briggs, 'Ah, John,' said Napier, 'Mr. Briggs will not come !' At the

very instant some one knocks at the door. John Marr hastened down, and it proved to be Mr. Briggs, to his great contentment. He brings Mr. Briggs up into my lord's chamber, where almost one quarter of an hour was spent, each beholding the other with admiration, before one word was spoken. At last Mr. Briggs began: 'My lord, I have undertaken this journey purposely to see your person, and to know by what engine of wit or ingenuity you came first to think of this most excellent help unto astronomy, viz., the logarithms; but, my lord, being by you found out, I wonder nobody else found it out before, when now, being known, it appears so easy.' Briggs was nobly entertained by Lord Napier, and every summer after, during his lordship's life, this venerable man purposely went to Scotland to visit him. The above Henry Briggs was born at Halifax, Yorkshire, in 1556, and was educated at St. John's College, Cambridge. Previous to his interview with Napier, Briggs had contracted an intimacy with Usher, afterwards Archbishop of Armagh. The correspondence of the two learned friends turned chiefly upon mathematical science. In 1619, Briggs was appointed Savilian professor of geometry at Oxford. He resigned his Gresham professorship in consequence, and after his settlement in Merton College, devoted himself almost exclusively to the duties of his chair and mathematical investigations. He died on the 26th of January, 1630, and was buried in the choir of the chapel of Merton College. Dr. Smith gives him the character of being a man of the highest probity, and the utmost simplicity of character. Gataker bears testimony to the respect with which he was regarded by all the foreign mathematicians of his day. Oughtred calls him the "mirror of the age, for his excellent skill in geometry;" and Dr. Barrow, one of his successors in the Gresham chair, has drawn a very flattering portrait of him in his inaugural ovation. See also Ward's "*Lives of the Professors of Gresham College*," p. 120; Aikins's "*General Biography*," vol. ii., p. 298; Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. iii., p. 245, &c.

62. THE REV. PATRICK BRONTË AND HIS FAMILY.

THE REV. PATRICK BRONTË, B.A., incumbent of Hartshead, Thornton, and Haworth, near Bradford, Yorkshire, was born in County Down, Ireland, in March, 1777, and died at Haworth, near Keighley, June 7th, 1864, at the advanced age of 87 years. The Brontë family have become deservedly famous in the literary annals not only of the county of York, but throughout England. Charlotte Brontë (Currer Bell), the most distinguished member of the family, was born April 21st, 1816, at Thornton, near Bradford, where her father was then incumbent. The family removed about 1820 to Haworth, Mr. Brontë having been appointed incumbent of that place. Haworth is situated on the northern slope of a hill, and almost surrounded with wild moorlands. It is now a thriving place; but when the Brontës went to reside there it was lonely and desolate, and comparatively "out of the world." Mrs. Brontë died in September, 1821; and in September, 1824, Charlotte Brontë, being then but eight years of age, was sent to school at Cowan Bridge, near Kirkby Lonsdale, along with her sisters, Maria, Elizabeth, and Emily. In 1825 a fever broke out at the school. Maria and Elizabeth died, and Charlotte and her sister Emily returned home. The children amused themselves and relieved the tedium of life at Haworth by writing tales, poems, and plays, the germs of future excellence. In January, 1831, Charlotte went to school at Roehead, near Heckmondwike, and in 1835 became a teacher at that place. She afterwards, in 1838, held a situation as governess at Bradford. In 1842, Charlotte and Emily went to a boarding-school at Brussels. Emily returned to Haworth, and Charlotte took at Brussels a situation as teacher. She left that city in 1843, and in 1846 the three sisters (Currer, Ellis, and Acton Bell) published a volume of "Poems," some of them of great merit. In October, 1847, Charlotte Brontë's celebrated work, "*Jane Eyre*," was published, and the family at once became famous. Charlotte visited London, and was introduced to many of the

leading celebrities of the day. "*Shirley*" followed in October, 1849, and proved, like its predecessor, a great success. "*Villette*" was produced in 1852; and she also wrote "*The Professor*." On the 29th of June, 1854, Charlotte Brontë was married to the Rev. A. B. Nicholls, B.A., her father's curate. Their union, though happy, was of short duration. Mrs. Nicholls took cold during a walk on the moors, and on March 31st, 1855, she died in her 39th year, and was buried in Haworth Church. Patrick Branwell Brontë, younger brother of Charlotte, was a young man of some ability, and had a taste for painting, producing some creditable specimens; but his career was unfortunate. He died September 24th, 1848, aged 30. Emily Jane Brontë, born at Thornton in 1818, had carefully trained herself in poetic composition, and her poems show that she possessed a powerful intellect. In 1846 she produced the tale of "*Wuthering Heights*," but the work was not very successful. The critics treated it harshly, and this preyed upon her spirits. She died December 19th, 1848, aged 29, and lies in Haworth Church. Anne Brontë, the youngest of the family, was also born at Thornton. About 1846, she wrote a tale, "*Agnes Grey*," and afterwards "*The Tenant of Wildfell Hall*;" but neither of these works, which, like Emily's, show great literary ability, was successful. She died on the 28th of May, 1849, in her 29th year, at Scarborough, where she had gone for her health. The Rev. Patrick Brontë, who was the author of two or three volumes of "*Poems*," has since passed away, and thus not one member of this remarkable family is left. For much additional information see the "*Life of Charlotte Brontë*," by Mrs. Gaskell; and Turner's "*History of Haworth*," with portraits of the Rev. Patrick and Charlotte Brontë, &c. For two anecdotes of "Charlotte Brontë and Miss Martineau," see Mrs. Gaskell's "*Life*," p. 358; and for the story of "Emily Bronte and her Dog, Keeper," see p. 205, &c.

63. CHARLES BROOK AND HIS BENEFACTIONS.

CHARLES BROOK, Esq., J.P., a benefactor, of Meltham Mills, near Huddersfield, and of Enderby Hall, Leicestershire, died July 10th, 1872, aged 59. Mr. Brook's unbounded generosity was well known. He built, endowed, and gave to the town of Huddersfield a large and handsome Convalescent Home, at an expense of £40,000, with 26 acres of land; restored the church at Meltham Mills; built and endowed a church at Enderby; and recently gave £3,000 each to the schools at Leicester and Huddersfield. In addition to these, there was hardly any charity against which his purse was closed, and he always gave munificently. The deceased gentleman was a county magistrate, both in the West Riding and in Leicestershire, and senior partner in the celebrated firm of Jonas Brook and Brothers, cotton-thread manufacturers, of Meltham Mills. In early life he devoted himself strictly to the demands of his business, and it was in connection with that business, and as an opponent of the fraudulent system of marking false measures upon reels of cotton-thread, that Mr. Charles Brook first took any active part as a public man. It is well known what success attended his indefatigable efforts to ensure greater morality in trade in this particular. He was in the best sense one of the "Worthies of Yorkshire." The memory of his name will live in the hearts of all who knew him, and it will remain in after generations as the noblest memorial of a life spent in the work which God had given him to do. For a memorial to him see "*Annals of Yorkshire*," vol. iii., p. 636; and for much additional information, see Hughes's "*History of Meltham*," pp. 200-2; the "*Yorkshire Archaeological Journal*," vol. ii., p. 454; and for a portrait of him, engraved by G. J. Stodart, from a photograph, see Baines's "*Yorkshire, Past and Present*," vol. iii., &c.—For several anecdotes about "Squire Brooke and his Eccentricities," see "*A Memorial of Edward Brooke, of Field House, near Huddersfield, with Extracts from his Diary and Correspondence*," by the Rev. J. H. Lord; new edition, crown 8vo, with portrait, &c.

64. MR. BROUGHAM AND CLEAN HANDS: *A Disprover.*

MR. BROUGHAM, during his indefatigable canvass of Yorkshire, in the course of which he often addressed ten or a dozen meetings in a day, thought fit to harangue the electors of Leeds immediately on his arrival, after travelling all night, and without waiting to perform his customary ablutions, in the following terms:—"These hands are clean," cried he, at the conclusion of a diatribe against corruption; but they happened at the time to be very dirty, and this practical contradiction raised a hearty laugh.

65. HENRY BROUGHAM'S ELECTION FOR YORKSHIRE.

CAMPBELL, in his "*Life of Brougham*," thus speaks of his contest for the representation of the county of York, in 1830:—"No man ever went through such fatigue of body and mind as he did for the three following weeks. The assizes at York were about to begin, and he chanced to have a good many retainers. Instead of giving these up, he appeared in court and exerted himself as an advocate with more than wonted spirit. Having finished an address to the jury, he would throw off his wig and gown, and make a speech to the electors in the Castle-yard on "the three glorious days of Paris," and the way in which the people of England might peaceably obtain still greater advantages. He would then return to court and reply in a cause respecting right of common, having, in the twinkling of an eye, picked up from his junior a notion of all that had passed in his absence. But, what is much more extraordinary, before the nomination day arrived, he had held public meetings and delivered stirring speeches in every town and large village within the county; still day by day addressing juries, and winning or losing verdicts. . . . County elections, at that time, lasting fifteen days, excited prodigious interest. All England looked with eagerness on this contest, and when Brougham's return was actually proclaimed, the triumph was said to form a grand epoch in the history of

Parliamentary representation." See Jennings' "*Parliamentary Anecdotes*," &c.

66. BROUGHAM AND THE LABOURER : *A Yorkshire Comparison.*

LORD BROUGHAM used to be fond of reviving bar recollections. The following is, perhaps, one of his best and most frequent stories. It is a curious instance of the elucidation of facts in court. During the assizes, in a case of assault and battery, where a stone had been thrown by the defendant, the following clear and conclusive evidence was drawn out of a Yorkshire labourer :—"Did you see the defendant throw the stone?" "I saw a stone, and I'ze pretty sure the defendant throwed it." "Was it a large stone?" "I should say it wur a largeish stone." "What was its size?" "I should say it was a sizeable stone." "Can't you answer definitely how big it was?" "I should say it wur a stone of some bigness." "Can't you give the jury some idea of the stone?" "Why, as near as I recollects, it wur something of a stone." "Can't you compare it to some other object?" "Why, if I were to compare it, so as to give some notion of the stone, I should say it were as large as a lump of chalk!"

67. LORD BROUGHAM'S MATERNAL PREFERENCE.

HENRY BROUGHAM, who was for some time M.P. for Yorkshire, after his elevation to the woolsack, like a pious son—"as he ever showed himself," says Lord Campbell—took a journey to Brougham Hall to visit his venerable mother, and, kneeling before her, to request her blessing on "a Lord Chancellor." The good old lady still preserved her fine faculties quite entire; but while she reciprocated her son's affection for her, and was proud of his abilities and the distinction he had acquired, she said, with excellent good sense and feeling, "My dear Harry, I would rather have embraced the Member for Yorkshire; but God Almighty bless you!"—Henry Brougham was born in Edinburgh, September 19th, 1778, where he was

educated, and became one of the founders of the "*Edinburgh Review*." His father, Henry Brougham, was the descendant of an ancient family in Westmoreland; and his mother, Eleanora Syme, who was a woman of much talent, was a niece of Robertson the historian. In 1830, Brougham delivered a most powerful speech against slavery, and in consequence of it (as he himself believed) was invited to stand, and was returned as Member, for the great popular constituency of the county of York. The aristocratically-disposed Whigs would (had they dared) have excluded Brougham from the Reform Ministry; but, in addition to having enormous popularity, he was virtually their leader in debate in the Commons, and was thus indispensable. After various intrigues, Brougham was offered, and was persuaded, against both his interests and his inclinations, to accept a peerage and the Chancellorship. He took his seat in the Lords, in November, 1830, and assisted very materially in carrying through that House the great measures then proposed by the Liberal Ministers. As an orator, more especially as a debater in Parliament, Brougham was, among the men of his time, inferior only to Canning. He died at Cannes, May 7th, 1868, aged 90; and there are several portraits of him.

68. TOM BROWN'S HEROISM.

AT the battle of Dettingen, June 16th, 1743, a private in Bland's Dragoons, of the name of THOMAS BROWN, who was born at Kirkleatham, Yorkshire, in 1705, and who had not been more than a year in the service, singularly distinguished himself by his intrepidity. After having had two horses killed under him, and lost two fingers of his left hand, seeing the regimental standard borne off by some of the enemy in consequence of a wound received by the cornet, he galloped into the midst of the enemy, shot the soldier who was carrying off the standard, and, having seized it and thrust it between his thigh and the saddle, he gallantly fought his way back through the

hostile ranks; and, though covered with wounds, bore the prize in triumph to his comrades, who greeted him with three cheers. In this valiant exploit Brown received eight wounds in his face, head, and neck, three balls went through his hat, and two lodged in his back, whence they could never be extracted. The fame of Tom Brown soon spread through the kingdom; his health was drunk with enthusiasm; his achievement was painted on sign-posts; and prints, representing his person and heroic deeds, were sold in abundance. He recovered of his wounds so far as to be able to serve for a short time in the Life Guards; but being ultimately found disqualified for further service, he retired on a pension of £30 a year, to the town of Yarm, in Yorkshire (where there is still a sign that commemorates his valour), and died in this retirement in January, 1746.—For another version, see the "*Gentleman's Magazine*" for 1743, p. 552; and Young's "*History of Whitby*," vol. ii., p. 845, &c.

69. THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM'S DEATH.

GEORGE VILLIERS, second Duke of Buckingham, was son of the first duke, who was stabbed by Felton. After fighting for the king at Worcester, he escaped to Holland; but at the Restoration he returned to bask in the Court sunshine, and he rode bareheaded before the king when he made his entry into London. He was made a Knight of the Garter and one of the King's Ministers. Dryden satirised him as Zimri:—

"A man so various that he seemed to be
Not one, but all mankind's epitome;
Who, in the course of one revolving moon,
Was chemist, fiddler, statesman, and buffoon."

Sir Walter Scott has sketched him in his fine, broad manner in "*Peveril of the Peak*," and Pope has painted his death in more lurid colours than strict truth demanded:—

"In the worst inn's worst room," &c.

Buckingham, whose favourite residence was Helmsley, married

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the daughter and heiress of Thomas, Lord Fairfax. After a round of every pleasure and every vice, Buckingham was taken ill while out hunting, and died in the house of one of his tenants at Kirbymoorside, near Pickering, on the 16th of April, 1687, aged 60, in extreme want and misery.

“ No wit to flatter left of all his store ;
No fool to laugh at, which he valued more ;
There, victor of his health, his fortune, friends,
And fame, this Lord of useless thousands ends.”

For a memoir of the Duke of Buckingham, Lord-Lieutenant of the North Riding, who through his extravagance was reduced to poverty, see the “ *Gentleman’s Magazine*” for 1756, p. 174 ; and a “Letter to Dr. Spratt,” giving an account of the death of the Duke of Buckingham, at Kirbymoorside, in 1687, for 1786, p. 203 ; with the extract from the parish register, relating to his burial, p. 204, and a letter to prove that the duke died at Stonegrave, Yorkshire. The following is an extract from one of the old registers at the Leeds Parish Church :—“ 1674, November, the 8th day ; George, Duke of Buckingham, with his Countess, was at the church, with Lord Fairfax, who came to compromise the contentions betwixt the clothiers of Dewsbury and others.”—There is a full-length portrait of him, by Vandyck, in possession of the Earl of Chesterfield, which was at the Leeds Exhibition. There is another at Newburgh Park, with yellow hair, and not bad-looking face ; another by Verelst, engraved by Becket, White, &c.

70. THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM AND THE PREACHER.

GEORGE VILLIERS, second Duke of Buckingham, a man of great wit and humour, and of the most whimsical caprice, was the admiration and the jest of the reign of Charles the Second. He was the alchemist and the philosopher ; the fiddler and the poet ; the mimic and the statesman. How shall we sketch the portrait of one who had such a variety of faces, or draw him in miniature who was of so *great*, and at the same

time of so *little*, a character? He has left us a specimen of his admirable wit, in his "*Rehearsal*," which is a creation of his own, and had a considerable effect in reforming the stage. It is certain, from what Lord Clarendon tells us, that the Duke frequently diverted himself with the preachers at Court. The following story was told as a fact by Dr. Dibben, an intimate friend of Mr. Prior, and the translator of his secular Ode into elegant Latin. A young divine of great modesty, who preached before the King, on Psalm cxxxix., v. 14: "I am fearfully and wonderfully made," was the innocent occasion of much mirth in the Chapel Royal. This young man, who is supposed to have been in a sweat, more from apprehension than the warmth of the season, happened, before he named his text, to wipe his face with one of his hands, on which was a new glove, and with the dye of it unluckily blacked himself. The Duke of Buckingham, upon comparing the words of the text with the figure of the preacher, was instantly seized with a fit of laughter, in which he was followed by Sir Henry Bennet, and several other courtiers; nor was the King himself, who thoroughly enjoyed a jest of this kind, able to keep his countenance. The Duke afterwards retired to his own manor at Helmsley, in Yorkshire, which is spoken of by Pope as "Buckingham's delight."

71. THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM AND HIS LANDLORD.

THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM lived for some time and at last died in a paltry alehouse, at Kirbymoorside, Yorkshire. Calling out very loudly one day for a pot of ale, the landlord answered, "Your Grace is in a plaguy hurry; I will come to you as soon as I have served my pigs."

72. "PARSON BULL" AND THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

THE REV. G. S. BULL, formerly incumbent of Hanging Heaton, near Dewsbury, &c., and one of the most exemplary and active among the hard-working clergy of the Church of England, died August 22nd, 1865. The reverend

gentleman was born in the county of Suffolk, and his father was the rector of an agricultural parish, near Ipswich. In early youth the Rev. G. S. Bull was remarkable for his success as a Sunday-school teacher, and when he undertook missionary duty abroad he kept up a correspondence with several of his former pupils. On his return to England, he settled in the agricultural parish of Hessle, near Hull. He was next pastor in the village of Hanging Heaton, near Dewsbury, for a few years. It was here that he became familiar with the horrors of the unregulated factory system. He was then a young man, full of energy and moral courage. He next removed to Bierley, near Bradford, in Yorkshire; and from thence to Mr. Wood's church, in Bradford. Mr. Bull was the coadjutor of Sadler, Oastler, and Fielden, in all their efforts for factory regulation, and for the mitigation of the severities of the new Poor Law. He was long in familiar correspondence with the Earl of Shaftesbury, whom he instructed on the factory question, and was the frequent, confidential, and esteemed correspondent on the state of the factory districts of the late Mr. Walter, of the *Times*. In 1834, the late Duke of Wellington said to the late Mr. Richard Oastler, then of Fixby Hall, near Huddersfield, "Oastler, that parson of yours preaches nothing but millowners' duties; he has sent me a sermon full of facts about the factories, but ending in every page with an appeal to the millowners. What think you of him?" Mr. Oastler said, "He ought to be a Bishop, your Grace." To which the Duke replied, "He is doing much good; fights at close quarters; but his sermons will never be *fashionable*." In 1832, Mr. Bull was examined before the Sadler Committee on the condition of the operatives in the factory districts of Yorkshire and Lancashire, and the effects of the factory system on health and morals. A greater contrast could hardly be exhibited than the comparison between Mr. Bull's evidence and the improved educational, moral, and physical state of the factory operatives of the present time. It is no small merit to have been one of the few earnest and bold

men whose energy and ability contributed to the renovation of the operatives of the manufacturing districts. New schools and churches bear testimony to the labours of "Parson Bull," as he was endearingly and familiarly designated in the West Riding. When Mr. Bull first espoused the Ten Hours' Bill cause, he was sometimes hooted at in the streets for his pains; and, on one occasion, at Pudsey, had to defend himself as best he could against the physical assaults of his opponents. Happily, times have changed for the better. He was for years a popular preacher among the working men, because they had learned from a protracted experience to love and honour him.

73. THE REV. G. S. BULL AND THE FACTORY ACT.

THE author of the "*History of the Factory Movement*" said of Mr. BULL, the Yorkshire Parson:—"He possesses in a remarkable degree the power of illustrating his meaning by a constant reference to simple objects and the occurrences of every-day life; has a rare gift of narrative; and his short tales are always interesting and instructive. Few men can equal him in original anecdote, or excel him in giving force to the strong points of his stories, which appear endless, and are authenticated with names, dates, and places; and bring forth the lights and shades of character with a wonderful felicity. Mr. Bull is one of the most agreeable of companions, and when relating an anecdote his countenance has a particularly pleasant expression. He is a man of vigorous mind, united to physical energy and power of personal endurance. In summer, when pressed with work, he rises with the lark, and retires to rest late at night; in winter, he is frequently in his study by four or five in the morning; every hour of the day he is engaged, reading, writing, visiting, relieving, teaching, preaching, or in the fulfilment of some other parochial duties. A quarter of a century back no man in England worked harder or more continuously than did 'Parson Bull, of Bierley.' Few ministers of the gospel, in any age, have proclaimed the message of God to labouring men

with more earnestness than has Mr. Bull. He is a bold man, and condemns all quacks, quackeries, and shams ; is prone, as he thinks it desirable, to tell the rich and poor, plainly and fully, of their faults and shortcomings ; he hates compromises and concessions in politics, pretext and hypocrisy in religion. He maintains that it is the duty of good men to make all measures, which in themselves are just and necessary, practical and efficacious ; that a sincere belief in the truth of the Christian religion cannot fail to manifest itself in the performance of good deeds. It is but of little avail that political or religious opponents heap obloquy on the efforts of Mr. Bull ; he answers their attacks forthwith, and continues his course with unabated zeal. Few clergymen have been more virulently attacked than was Mr. Bull during his residence in Yorkshire ; and no man ever suffered less in reputation from the pens of hostile critics." Among those who will recall his name with respect will be many working men and women, and no tribute could be more satisfactory :—

"The proud he tamed, the penitent he cheered,
Nor to rebuke the rich offender feared ;
His preaching much, but more his practice wrought,
A living sermon of the truths he taught."

74. MR. BURKE'S RETURN FOR MALTON AND BRISTOL :

Orator and no Orator.

ON the dissolution of Parliament in 1774, Mr. Burke was returned Member for Malton, Yorkshire, but when on the point of sitting down, after the election, to dinner, with his friends in that town, a deputation of merchants arrived from Bristol, requesting him to stand for that city. By the advice of his Malton constituents, he set off immediately, and arriving at Bristol on the sixth day of the election, delivered so eloquent a speech, and displayed so intimate an acquaintance with the advantages and principles of commerce, and the local interests of Bristol, as produced the most striking impression on the minds of the electors, and ensured his final success. He was

returned for that city, in conjunction with Mr. Cruger, a gentleman who, it would appear, possessed no great share of that eloquence which so eminently distinguished his colleague. Mr. Burke returned thanks in an eloquent speech, and then Cruger rose and exclaimed, "I say *ditto* to Mr. Burke; I say *ditto* to Mr. Burke."—Mr. Edmund Burke was born at Dublin, January 1st, 1730; and died in 1797. As an orator and writer, he was almost without a rival.

75. LORD BURLINGTON AS AN ARCHITECT.

LORD BURLINGTON, who succeeded to the Clifford property in Craven, Yorkshire, being upon his travels in Italy, was shown by a nobleman, to whom he had recommendations, a church which he greatly admired for the elegance of its structure, and he requested that he might be permitted to view it again the next day, in order to draw a sketch of it. The nobleman replied that he had no occasion to put himself to that trouble, as the model from which it was taken was in London. Surprised at this information, his lordship desired to know the name of the church, and was told that it was St. Stephen's, Walbrook, near the Royal Exchange. It is further added that his lordship had no sooner arrived in London than he went to take a view of that beautiful monument of architecture, which is esteemed Sir Christopher Wren's masterpiece, before he saw any of his friends, or returned to his own house: which anecdote plainly shows the necessity of knowing one's own country first, and what may be worth seeing at home, before they set out on their foreign travels. The above Earl of Burlington, who had great possessions in Yorkshire, was born in 1695, and married (in 1721) the daughter of the Earl of Halifax. The title of Burlington became extinct at his death, but has since been revived in the Devonshire family. His best work, as an amateur architect, was the Assembly Room at York; his most ambitious efforts, the front of his house in Piccadilly, and the rather grand colonnade within the

court, which Horace Walpole described with such extravagant rapture. Pope, in his fourth "Moral Essay," praised the Earl so fulsomely that Hogarth drew a caricature of him while washing the gateway of Burlington House. The Earl, among other works, built Fairfield House, near Addingham. There is an original portrait of him at Bolton Abbey, in the possession of the Duke of Devonshire, which was at the Leeds Exhibition.

76. JOHN BURNELL, LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

JOHN BURNELL, Esq., alderman, who served the office of Lord Mayor of London, in the year 1788, and died on January 18th, 1790, in the eighty-fifth year of his age, at his house in Green Street, Leicester Square, London, was born at Addle (Adel), near Leeds; served his apprenticeship to a bricklayer, at Hunslet, and, at the expiration of his time, went to London; where, by his industry and abilities, he acquired a fortune of one hundred thousand pounds. He left a few legacies to some poor relations in this parish.—See also before, under "Bridges," for another Lord Mayor of London, who rose from the ranks, and also from this neighbourhood; and several others hereafter, as Craven, Dobbles, &c.

77. JOHN BUTTERFIELD, A SHIPLEY CENTENARIAN.

JOHN BUTTERFIELD, a well-known centenarian in the Shipley district, died on Friday morning, January 28th, 1870, at Saltaire, near Bradford, at the advanced age of 104 years. The fact of his age being such is well authenticated by documentary and other evidence extant. He was born at Windhill, near Idle, on August 5th, 1765. He was married at the age of 20, at Calverley Church, near Leeds, and at the age of 30 he became a member of the Baptist church at Shipley; the registry of this entry bearing date July 4th, 1795. Neither wife nor child survives him. He was during many years of his vigorous manhood a cloth-manufacturer at Idle and Shipley, and employed many clothiers. He formerly possessed some

property, but of late years he was sustained by the generous bounty of Mr. Samuel Atkinson, gentleman, of Shipley. Mr. Butterfield had, on account of his remarkable longevity, been for many years an object of interest in the streets and lanes of Shipley and Saltaire. He was last seen abroad, leaning on a stick and an umbrella, about nine weeks before his death. In the days of his vigour he was no doubt a tall, portly man, but in his latter years he had begun to stoop, and walk with a rather infirm step. A memory slightly impaired also indicated his gradual and certain decay.

78. THE AUTHORS OF THE "PERCY ANECDOTES."

THOMAS BYERLEY, brother to Sir John Byerley, was born at Brompton, near Northallerton, in 1788. On going to London he became editor of the "*Literary Chronicle*," "*Percy Anecdotes*," *Evening Star*, *Mirror*, &c. He also compiled a Genealogical Chart of the reigning Royal Family, &c. The ostensible authors of that wonderful collection, the "*Percy Anecdotes*," are Sholto and Reuben Percy, brothers of the Benedictine Monastery of Mount Bengier; but we are informed by Mr. Ingledew, the historian of Northallerton, that these were mere *noms de plume*, Sholto Percy being the above-mentioned Thomas Byerley; while Reuben Percy was Joseph Clinton Robertson, a gentleman who projected the "*Mechanics' Magazine*," &c. The name "*Percy*" was adopted from the Percy Coffee-house, Rathbone-place, London, which was frequented by both Byerley and Robertson. Sir John Scott Byerley, the elder brother, was also born at Brompton, near Northallerton, in 1780, and was also the author of several works. He was made a knight of the Russian Order of St. Vladimir by the Emperor Alexander, when at Paris in 1814; and he received an annual pension of £200 a year from the Prince Regent of England, afterwards King George IV. Sir John was also the patentee of oleagine, an important composition used in the manufacture of woollens. He died suddenly, near Stroud,

in 1837.—See also Ingledew's "*History of Northallerton*," p. 299; and Timbs's edition of the "*Percy Anecdotes*," in 4 vols., &c.

79. CÆDMON AND HIS POEMS.

CÆDMON, the first Saxon poet, is supposed to have been a native of Whitby. He was first an attendant at the Abbey, and afterwards a monk within its walls. According to Bede, he was suddenly and miraculously invested with the power of composing poetry. Bede relates that Cædmon was a plain, unlettered peasant until he was rather advanced in years, and so ignorant was he of poems or songs, that when his fellows—the other attendants of the Abbey—had any convivial meetings, at which each of the company was wont to sing in his turn, Cædmon used to retire whenever he saw the harp, to which they sung, coming round to him, being unable to sing a song. On one of these occasions, our historian tells us, he withdrew from the entertainment to the stalls of the oxen, which it was his turn to take care of that night; and there, having laid himself to sleep, a person appeared to him in a dream, and said, "Cædmon, sing me something." He answered, "I cannot sing; for therefore have I come hither from the feast, because I could not sing." The person replied, "But you must sing to me." "What must I sing?" says Cædmon. "Sing," says he, "the beginning of the creatures." Upon this, Cædmon began to sing extemporaneous verses to the praise of God the Creator. When he awoke he remembered all that he had sung in his dream; and he was able soon after to compose several other verses on the same subject. The hymn which this early poet is said to have composed in his sleep has come down to our time, being preserved in King Alfred's Saxon version of Bede's history; and is, undoubtedly, the oldest specimen of Saxon poetry extant. Cædmon was presently introduced to the Abbess, and in the presence of many learned men he told his dream and repeated his hymn. His talents being further proved, Hilda persuaded him to lay

aside the secular habit and join the brethren in the monastery. Here he was taught the whole series of Scripture history, which he turned into Saxon verse, to the no small delight of his instructors; and in this way he composed a poetical paraphrase of large portions of Scripture. This work, the first part of which has been preserved, is remarkable for being one of the earliest attempts to produce a vernacular version of the Bible. Cædmon wrote many other religious poems not now extant, which Bede describes as peculiarly pleasing and profitable to the men of his age. This good poet, after a life of piety and usefulness, is supposed to have died about the beginning of the year 680.

80. SIR HUGH CALVERLEY AND THE BLACK PRINCE.

WAR again broke out between the Black Prince and the King of France, in consequence of a hearth-tax, which was ordered by the former, and resisted by the peasantry and the latter. At this time SIR HUGH CALVERLEY, of Calverley, near Leeds, was on the borders of Arragon with a large body of the "Free Companies," who had lately quitted Spain. He immediately hastened to the Prince, who at that time held his Court at Angoulême, and was received by him with the most lively satisfaction, being appointed Governor of Calais, a position which only devolved upon those whom a prince, by no means devoid of judgment and knowledge as to character and capacity, selected from the most worthy of his chieftains. In 1373 he accompanied the Duke of Lancaster to Calais, with an army destined to invade Picardy, but the expedition proved a failure, and was abandoned. A truce followed, which was not lasting, war again breaking out in 1377, when Sir Hugh was again sent to Calais as its governor. Ardres, a neighbouring fortress, was then under the command of a German, in the English service, who it is supposed treasonably surrendered his post to the French. Sir Hugh immediately despatched him to England to answer to the charge, while he himself gathered together his

troops and commenced a destructive raid upon the surrounding district, as a measure of retaliation for the loss of the fortress. With 500 men under his command, he marched towards Boulogne, which he seized, burning the ships in the harbour, and one of the suburbs. Whilst the conflagration progressed, the fierce soldier caused his chaplain to celebrate mass in the midst of the burning houses, as if to ask God's blessing upon the savage deeds he had committed ; and when the ceremony was concluded, and the violence of the conflagration exhausted, he gave the town over to pillage, and then withdrew, taking away large herds of cattle and many other valuables. A few days after Christmas, 1378, "deeming himself too much at ease," as the chronicler tells us, he gathered his men together, and fell suddenly upon the town of Etaples while the fair was being held, and after murdering the merchants, robbing them of their goods, and burning the town, he returned to Calais. But he did not allow himself a long repose. He again took the field, captured the Castle of Merk, and then, advancing towards St. Audemer, he seized vast quantities of cattle, and, without interruption, drove them into Calais, because, as a chronicler says, "*Deus erat cum eo, et omnia ejus opera dirigebat!*" Animal courage was esteemed the greatest virtue of that fierce and warlike age, and that he possessed in an eminent degree. After a life of toil, privation, and continuous fighting, he died April 23rd, 1394.

81. THE REV. NEWCOME CAPPE'S PRECOCITY.

THE REV. NEWCOME CAPPE, a Dissenting minister of the Socinian persuasion, and son of the Rev. Joseph Cappe, minister of the Dissenting congregation at Mill Hill, in Leeds, was born in that town, February 21st, 1732-3, and educated for some time under the care of his father, whom he lost in his sixteenth year. He showed early marks of singular genius and application to study ; and at six years of age he had made considerable progress in the Latin language.

He was in the habit of rising at four o'clock in the morning, in order that he might read his lessons undisturbed, which "he did, in the winter, by the kitchen fire, which in that part of the country it was customary to keep in all night;" and in the summer, when the weather allowed, he chose for the place of his morning studies the ruins of Kirkstall Abbey, situated about three miles from Leeds, on the banks of the river Aire. Having, at an early age, discovered a predilection for Non-conformity, he was placed at the academy of Dr. Aikin, at Kibworth, in Leicestershire, in 1748; and the next year removed to that of Dr. Doddridge, at Northampton. During his residence there, he overcame some scruples that arose in his mind respecting the evidences of revealed religion, by examining them, in the best writers, with great attention. After passing two years at Northampton, he was deprived of the benefit of Dr. Doddridge's instructions, who was obliged to leave England on account of his health; and in 1752 he went to the University of Glasgow, where he continued three years, improving his knowledge with great industry and success, and forming an acquaintance with many eminent men. Having completed his studies, he returned, in 1755, to Leeds, and within a short time after was chosen co-pastor, and the following year sole pastor, of the Dissenting congregation at St. Saviour-Gate, York. This situation he retained for forty years, during which he engaged the respect and affection of his hearers, and was distinguished as a preacher of uncommon eloquence, and a man of great learning and amiable manners. He died December 24th, 1800, having published several "*Sermons*," &c. "*Memoirs of his Life*" were published by his second wife, Catherine Cappe, who afterwards published *Memoirs of herself*.

82. THE EARL OF CARDIGAN AND THE WAGGONER.

ONE day, the EARL OF CARDIGAN, who was well known in Leeds and neighbourhood, being a great landowner at

Kirkstall, was riding through the streets of Brighton, with his regiment, most gorgeously dressed in full uniform, when a waggoner was passing in the middle of the road ; on being told to pull to one side, he stooped down, took up a handful of dirt, and threw it after the Earl, who immediately jumped from his horse, and gave him such a thrashing with his fists, as he would remember for some time ; then mounted his horse, and rode away amidst the applause of the bystanders. Thus was a dirty action properly and promptly punished.—The Earl of Cardigan, who met with a serious accident by a fall from his horse, died at his seat, Deene Park, Northamptonshire, March 27th, 1868. He was born in 1797 ; and in 1832 was promoted to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the 11th Hussars, and was subsequently highly complimented by the late Duke of Wellington on the efficiency of his regiment. On the outbreak of the war with Russia, he was appointed to the command of a brigade of cavalry, having previously risen to the rank of Major-General. On the 25th October, 1854, he led the famous charge at Balaklava, which gained for him a lasting memory in the annals of military exploits. After this he was created a K.C.B. On his return from the Crimea, he was entertained at a banquet given in his honour in the hall of the Stock Exchange, Albion Place, Leeds, when a presentation was made in the presence of a brilliant assemblage. He was, in 1855, appointed Inspector-General of Cavalry, which post he occupied about five years. In 1859 he received the Colonelcy of the 5th Dragoon Guards, and afterwards that of his old regiment, the 11th Hussars. There are several portraits of the Earl in full uniform.

83. THE EARL OF CARDIGAN AND HIS YORKSHIRE SWORD.

IN August, 1856, Major-General the EARL OF CARDIGAN was entertained at a grand banquet in the hall of the Stock Exchange, Albion Street, Leeds, and was presented with a splendid sword of honour, which had cost about 250 guineas.

The sword was an elegantly-chased Mameluke dress sabre, with gold cross handle, having two entablatures enamelled on the gold in the centre of the cross. The grip was gold, elegantly chased, and terminated by a tiger's head. The scabbard was double, the outer one being elaborately chased and ornamented in silver gilt, and pierced. The blade itself was embossed very chastely, and had on one side the inscription, "Major-General the Earl of Cardigan, K.C.B.," and on the other, "Presented by the inhabitants of Yorkshire." The enamelled entablatures on the handle contained—(1), the arms of the noble Earl; (2), the cavalry charge at Balaklava on the 25th of October, 1854, with a portrait of his lordship dashing forward in the attack upon the Russian guns in position, and the inscription of "Balaklava, 1854." The sword knot was gold wire, and the belt-slings were in gold wire and gold embroidery. The sword was enclosed in a mahogany case, lined with white satin. G. S. Beecroft, Esq., had the honour of presenting the sword on behalf of the subscribers.—The deceased peer, James Thomas Brudenell, K.C.B., was son of the sixth Earl of Cardigan; and entered the army as cornet in the 8th Hussars in 1824, and became a lieutenant-colonel in 1830. While Lord Brudenell he sat in the House of Commons for North Northamptonshire, from 1832 to 1837, when he succeeded his father in the Upper House.

84. THE FIRST EARL OF CARLISLE'S HOSPITALITY.

IT was not enough for the ambition of this nobleman that his suppers should please the taste alone; the eye also must be gratified. The company was ushered in to a table covered with the most elegant art, and in the greatest profusion; with all that the silversmith, the confectioner, the decorator, or the cook could produce. Whilst the company was examining and admiring this delicate display, the viands, of course, grew cold and unfit for choice palates. The whole, therefore, of what was called the ante-supper was suddenly removed, and another

supper, quite hot, and presenting the exact duplicate of the former, was served in its place. Osborne says that at a feast made by this English Heliogabalus one of the king's attendants ate to his own share a pie which cost £10 of the money of that day. A *bon vivant's* envy of the happy servant to whose lot the pie fell will be somewhat diminished when he reads that it was composed of "ambergrease, magisterial of pearl, musk, and such-like ingredients." Another author relates that when the Earl travelled into Holland his generosity paid the innkeepers of the road on which he did not travel, because, not knowing his route, they might have made preparation for him; and when he made his public entry into the French capital his horse was loosely shod with silver, so that at each curvet he cast his valuable shoes about; and a silversmith was at hand to "take others out of a tawny velvet bag and tack them on, to last till he should come to another occasion to prance and cast them off."—The above James Hay, Baron Sawley (co. York), afterwards Viscount Doncaster, and Earl of Carlisle, was employed in several embassies during the reign of James I. He was princely in his entertainments, magnificent in his dress, and splendid in his retinue. The king considered the vanity of this lord as ministerial to his purposes, and thought to dazzle foreign Courts into respect for his ambassador. Arthur Wilson has given us a description of one of his dresses, and Lloyd (in his "*State Worthies*") of one of the pies which was brought to his table, by which we may judge of his extravagance. He was, abstracted from his vanity, a man of a valuable character, and a complete gentleman. This luxurious and spendthrift Earl married clandestinely the beautiful young daughter of the Earl of Northumberland, then in prison in the Tower on suspicion of being concerned in the Gunpowder Plot. This fine gentleman and accomplished courtier spent in his jovial, thoughtless life about £400,000, which he received from the Crown, leaving no house or acre of land to be remembered by; and it might be observed, that his passion for feasting and dress continued

almost to the end of his life, even when he knew that he was given over by his physicians. He died April 25th, 1636; and there are several portraits of him, one of which was at the Leeds Exhibition.

85. THE EARL OF CARLISLE AND LORD BYRON.

ON reading some lines addressed to Lady Holland by the EARL OF CARLISLE, persuading her to reject the snuff-box bequeathed to her by the Great Napoleon, beginning,—

“Lady, reject the gift,”

LORD BYRON, a strong admirer of Napoleon, immediately composed the following parody on those lines, but conveying a sentiment quite the reverse of that in Lord Carlisle’s lines :—

“Lady, accept the gift a hero wore,
In spite of all this elegiac stuff;
Let not seven stanzas, written by a bore,
Prevent your ladyship from taking snuff.”

Frederick, fifth Earl of Carlisle, K.G., son of Henry, fourth Earl, and K.G., who married (2) Isabella, daughter of William, fourth Lord Byron, and died in September, 1825, was uncle and guardian to the poet Byron.—There is an original portrait of the above Earl, by Westall, engraved by Byden, three-quarters, sitting.

86. A FAMOUS YORKSHIRE STONEMASON.

MR. JOHN CARR is described as having, unquestionably, been one of the most eminent provincial architects of the eighteenth century, and for more than fifty years he lived in York in the exercise of his profession. Mr. Carr was born at Horbury, near Wakefield, in 1723, and was the son of a stonemason. He was brought up to his father’s business, having received no better education than was usually given to the children of the working classes at that period. Up to the time of his quitting his native village, he was in regular employment as a journeyman stonemason. It is said he married, in early life, one of the domestics at Bretton Hall, where he was

working, but the name of his wife has not transpired. The first public building designed by Carr was the Grand Stand on Knavesmire, the celebrated race-course near York, which was projected under the auspices of the Marquis of Rockingham, the great patron of the turf in Yorkshire. The building was completed in 1754, and is generally admitted to be remarkably well adapted to its intended purpose. The skill and ingenuity displayed in the design and execution of this building brought Carr to the notice of the aristocracy not only of Yorkshire, but of all the northern parts of the kingdom, who were then in the habit of attending York races. The first stone of the splendid mansion of the noble family of Lascelles, now called Harewood House, was laid in March, 1759. It was reputed to have been built from the designs of Robert and James Adams, architects of King George III., but the original plans and working drawings show clearly that John Carr was the architect, although the decorative parts of the interior were entrusted to the more refined taste of the Royal architects. Carr rapidly advanced in fame and fortune. During the ensuing thirty years, many of the more considerable mansions and public buildings which were erected in Yorkshire, and various other parts of the kingdom, were from his designs, among which were the following:—Kirby Hall, near Great Ouseburn, for John Thompson, Esq., about 1762; Constable Burton, near Leyburn, for Sir Marmaduke Wyvill, Bart., 1762–8; Thoresby Lodge, Notts., for the Duke of Kingston, 1763; East front of Wentworth Castle, for the Earl of Strafford, 1770; Basildon Park, near Reading, for Sir Francis Sykes, Bart., 1776; the Debtors Prison, York Castle, and the Crown and Nisi Prius Courts, 1765–77; the Town Hall and Assembly Rooms, Newark, 1766; Aston Hall, near Rotherham, for the Earl of Holderness, 1772; the County Lunatic Asylum, at York, 1772–7; Denton Park, Wharfedale, for Sir James Ibbetson, Bart., 1778; Thornes House, near Wakefield, for James Milnes, Esq., 1779; Farnley Hall, near Otley, for Walter Hawksworth Fawkes, Esq., 1786

(additions); the Mausoleum at Wentworth, for Earl Fitzwilliam, 1788; the Crescent at Buxton, for the Duke of Devonshire, 1779-84; Kirkleatham Hall, near Redcar, for Sir Charles Turner, Bart.; Byram Hall, near Ferrybridge, for Sir John Ramsden, Bart.; Sand Hutton, near York, for William Read, Esq.; Pye Nest, near Halifax; White Windows, near Halifax; house in George Street, Halifax, for Mr. Rawson; the bridge at Boroughbridge; the lodge and gateway at Harewood (begun in 1801, probably one of his latest works). In 1770, as architect to the Dean and Chapter of York, Mr. Carr made a general survey of the fabric of York Minster. York yet retains several admirable specimens of street architecture of which Carr was the author. The most remarkable is the mansion, in Castlegate, built for the late Viscount Halifax, of Gilling, which had originally a very imposing front elevation of red brick, with richly decorated stone dressings. The interior was fitted up in a most sumptuous manner, and the whole cost is said to have approached £30,000. A handsome mansion, standing on the opposite side of Castlegate, was built by Carr for Peter Johnson, Esq., who was Recorder of York from 1759 to 1789. The house which our architect built for his own residence, in the street called Skeldergate, is another excellent example of a commodious family mansion, "having a plain, but handsome, elevation of red brick, with stone dressings, and a Doric portico." In 1790, "as a monument at once of his skill and his bounty," Carr built a handsome church at Horbury, his native village, at a cost of about £8,000. When he was rich enough to build the church, those who, with himself, were watching its progress, often heard him say that "he was not ashamed of its being known that he had once been poor," adding, by way of illustration, "I have many a time had to lie in bed whilst my breeches were mending." The portrait of himself, painted by Sir William Beechy, which now adorns one of the apartments of the Mansion House, was presented by Mr. Carr to the Corporation of York, a few years before his

death, which took place at Askham Hall, 22nd of February, 1807, when he had nearly completed the eighty-fourth year of his age. The protracted life and successful professional career of Mr. Carr had enabled him to amass a large fortune. It is said that he died worth £150,000, which, as he had no children, he bequeathed by his will amongst his nephews and nieces.

87. SIR WILLIAM CAVENDISH AND HIS BANQUETS.

SIR WILLIAM CAVENDISH, Earl and afterwards Duke of Newcastle, a distinguished loyalist of the 17th century, son of Sir Charles Cavendish, younger brother of the first Earl of Devonshire, was born at Handsworth, near Sheffield, in 1592. His learning and winning address made him a favourite at the Court of James I., who, in 1610, made him a Knight of the Bath. Other honours rapidly succeeded. In 1620, he was made a peer of the realm. Charles I., about 1627-8, gave him the title of Earl of Newcastle, and in 1638 entrusted him with the tuition of his son, afterwards Charles II. His support of the King during the contest with the Parliamentary forces was munificent. He contributed £10,000 (a very large sum at that time), and raised a troop of 200 knights and gentlemen, who served at their own cost. As general of all the forces raised north of the Trent, he had power to issue declarations, confer knighthood, coin money, and raise men; and the last part of his commission he executed with great zeal. The banquets Cavendish gave to the King, when he went north, were magnificent enough to find record in history; one of them cost no less than £15,000, even in those days when money was more valuable than it is now. After the battle of Marston Moor, Newcastle retired to the Continent, where he resided, at times in great poverty, until the Restoration. On his return he was created Duke of Newcastle. He died December 25th, 1676, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. On the Continent he devoted himself to literature, and wrote a book on the

management of horses, and several plays, &c. His duchess was a tremendous writer, having produced no less than 13 folio volumes, 10 of which were printed, treating indifferently on all subjects, in prose and poetry; including "*Memoirs*" of her husband and herself. She died in 1673.—There are several portraits both of the Duke and Duchess of Newcastle.

88. SIR GEORGE CAYLEY AND HIS INVENTIONS.

SIR GEORGE CAYLEY, Bart., M.P., was born at Scarborough, December 27th, 1773, and was the only son of Sir Thomas Cayley, Bart., of Brompton, Yorkshire. The Cayley family was of Norman origin, and received considerable grants of land in the county of Norfolk, where its members occupied a prominent position shortly after the Conquest. These possessions, however, gradually passed, through heiresses, into other families, and a younger branch settled in Yorkshire, and eventually fixed itself, about the year 1580, at Brompton, the present seat of the family. The first Sir William Cayley was knighted by Charles I., for his services during the Civil Wars, and was created a baronet by Charles II., on the Restoration. The above Sir George Cayley succeeded, at the age of 20, to the title and estates; the latter somewhat diminished by ancestral profusion and hospitality. This doubtless tended to direct his attention to agricultural improvements, in which he was very successful. If not the very earliest, he was among the first promoters of the drainage of land in Lincolnshire, where one of his estates was situated. The greater part of it he found under water; this he embanked, drained, and grew wheat upon, for nearly 30 years before his neighbours recovered their land, and grew other crops than rushes and coarse grass. He originated also the Muston arterial drainage, which embraced about 40,000 acres of land in the neighbourhood of his Yorkshire estates, upon a principle then new in this country. He was also the first promoter and adopter of the cottage allotment system, with the view of ameliorating the condition of the poor

on his property. Upon the passing of the Reform Bill, Sir George Cayley was returned as member for Scarborough, but his political opinions had become much modified, and he had arrived at too advanced an age to enable him to assume a leading position in the House; hence, after one session, he retired to the more congenial pursuits of philosophical research and agricultural experiments. He was an early contributor to the "*Philosophical Journal*" and the "*Mechanics' Magazine*"; and, like many inventors at that period, his attention was directed to aerial navigation, for which he designed an engine, to be worked with heated air. He wrote several papers on the analysis of the mechanical properties of air under chemical and physical action, and pointed out the imperative necessity of obtaining a given power within a given weight, for the purposes of balloon propulsion. He experimented extensively with steam and with gases in endeavours to construct rotatory and disc engines, and he at length produced an engine, working by the expansive power of heated air, which attained some success, and subsequently doubtless encouraged Messrs. Stirling, at Dundee, and Captain Ericsson, in America, to pursue the subject practically on a larger scale. Latterly he directed his attention to optics, and made some useful discoveries, which were followed by the construction of an instrument for testing the purity of water, by the abstraction of light—a process which has lately been used with success in the investigation of the waters of the Thames. He also attempted, by an ingenious combination, the application of electricity as a motive power. He was one of the early promoters and patrons of the Adelaide Gallery and of the Polytechnic Institution, and was a member of most of the scientific societies of the metropolis, having joined the Institute of Civil Engineers as an Associate in 1834. He was a constant attendant at the meetings when he visited London, and he frequently took part in the discussions, or made in writing useful communications on the subjects before the meetings. His career was one of useful activity and well-

directed energy ; and his decease, which occurred on the 15th December, 1857, at the advanced age of 84 years, was deeply regretted by a numerous circle of friends, by whom he was sincerely beloved. He was succeeded by his only son, Sir Digby Cayley, Bart., of Brompton, Yorks.

89. SIR THOMAS CHALONER, OF GUISBOROUGH.

THIS gallant soldier attended Charles V. in his wars, particularly in his unfortunate expedition to Algiers. Soon after the fleet left that place he was shipwrecked on the coast of Barbary, during a very dark night ; and having exhausted his strength by swimming, he chanced to strike his head against a cable, which he had the presence of mind to catch hold of with his teeth, and, with the loss of several of them, was drawn up by it into the ship to which he belonged. The Duke of Somerset, who was an eye-witness of his distinguished bravery at Musselburgh, rewarded him with the honour of knighthood. So varied were the talents of Sir Thomas Chaloner, that he excelled in everything to which he applied himself. He made a considerable figure as a poet ; and his poetical works were published by William Malim, Master of St. Paul's School, in 1579. Sir Thomas Chaloner's chief work was that "*Of Right Ordering the English Republic (or the State)*," in ten books, which he wrote when he was Ambassador in Spain, in the reign of Elizabeth. It is remarkable that this great man, who knew how to transact, as well as write upon, the most important affairs of States and kingdoms, could descend to compose "*A Dictionary for Children*," and to translate from the Latin a book "*Of the Office of Servants*." He was the father of Sir Thos. Chaloner, tutor to Prince Henry, and died October 7, 1565. His epitaph has been thus written :—

" Nature and art in Chaloner combined ;
And for his country form'd the patriot's mind,
With praise deserv'd his public posts he filled,
An equal fame his learned labours yield.
While yet he lived, he lived his country's pride,
And first his country injured when he died."

For a portrait of him, with additional particulars, see Tweddell's "*Bards and Authors of Cleveland*," pp. 144-7, &c. There is an original portrait of him by Holbein, engraved by Holler, &c.; and another by Sir Antonio More, in possession of Mrs. M. G. Edgar, which was at the Leeds Exhibition in 1868.

90. SIR THOMAS CHALONER AND THE ALUM WORKERS.

SIR THOMAS CHALONER, JUN., the only son of the foregoing, was born in 1559; succeeded to the Guisborough estates, and was the discoverer of the alum mines. He was a good naturalist, at a time when the science was little understood, and less studied. In 1580-84, he made *le grand tour*, and spent some time in Italy, where he associated with all the most eminent literary and scientific men of the day. Having come to the conclusion that there was alum on a certain part of the Guisborough estate, from what he had observed there and in Italy, he had next to procure men from Italy to work it; and as he run a great risk by so doing, he had them conveyed on board an English ship in casks, by offering larger pay, &c. When he had got the mines and works into thorough working order, King Charles I., at the instigation of some of his rapacious courtiers, made a claim to them, as Crown property, and he was compelled to surrender them. They were then let to Sir Paul Pindar, at a rent of £12,500 per annum, to be paid into the Royal Exchequer, besides £1,600 per annum to the Earl of Mulgrave, and £600 per annum to Sir William Pennyman; but they were restored to the Chaloners by the Long Parliament. Eight hundred men were employed on the works, and the alum sold at £26 per ton, which left a large residue of profit. Other mines were discovered in Cleveland, on the estates of the families of Phipps, Pennyman, Fairfax, D'Arcy, and Cholmley, when competition brought down the price, and consequently reduced the profits; and as some of these were situated nearer the sea coast, with greater facilities for shipment, the Guisborough

mines became less and less profitable, and were, eventually, abandoned. This conduct on the part of King Charles, caused the Chaloners to become zealous Parliamentarians in the Civil War. Sir Thomas's sons, James and Thomas, drew their swords against the King, and both sat as members of the High Court of Justice for his trial. Sir Thomas was twice married, and died in 1615.

91. GEORGE CHAMBERS, THE MARINE PAINTER.

HE was born at Whitby, Yorkshire, and in his tenth year was sent to sea as a cabin-boy. Whilst serving his apprenticeship, he showed his imitative genius by making rough sketches of sea scenes for the amusement of his brother sailors. These attracted the notice of the captain of the ship, who had sufficient appreciation of their merit to induce him to cancel the indentures of CHAMBERS, and allow him to follow a profession for which he seemed by nature to have been designed. Accordingly, he worked his way to Whitby, where, in order to get an acquaintance with colours, he apprenticed himself to an old woman who kept a painter's shop. At the same time he worked as a house-painter, then took lessons of a drawing master, and finally began to paint small marine pieces, which met with a ready sale. Three years after this he worked his passage to London as a seaman, where, after some difficulty, he became a painter of ships. He then attracted the attention of a Mr. Horner, who employed him on a panorama of London, which was exhibited at the Colosseum. He was next engaged to paint for the Pavilion Theatre, where he received the patronage of Vice-Admiral Lord Mark Kerr, who introduced him to King William IV. and Queen Adelaide. His fortune was now made, and he became marine painter to their Majesties. He died in London, in 1840.—A "*Memoir of Chambers, the Marine Artist*," by John Watkins, was published at Whitby, in 1837; and another and larger edition at Sheffield.

92. CHANTREY'S FIRST SCULPTURE.

CHANTREY, when a boy, used to take milk to Sheffield on an ass. To those not used to seeing and observing such things, it may be necessary to state that the boys generally carried a good thick stick, with a hooked or knobbed end, with which they belaboured their asses, sometimes unmercifully. On a certain day, when returning home, riding on his ass, Chantrey was observed by a gentleman to be very intently engaged in cutting a stick with his penknife, and, excited by his curiosity, he asked the lad what he was doing, when, with great simplicity of manner, but with courtesy, he replied, "I am cutting old Fox's head." Fox was the schoolmaster of the village. On this, the gentleman asked to see what he had done, pronounced it to be an excellent likeness, and presented the youth with sixpence; and this may, perhaps, be reckoned the first money Chantrey ever obtained for his ingenuity.—He was born April 7th, 1781; and died November 25th, 1841; and was interred at Norton, near Sheffield, where there is a monument erected to his memory. In 1818 he was elected a Royal Academician, and in the following year paid a visit to Italy, and in 1837 he was knighted. One of his best statues is that of Pitt, in Hanover Square, London; and another, that of Canning, in Westminster Abbey. There are several original portraits of him. For a copy of his head, in profile, see the "Chantrey Medal," with the inscription, "*Chantrey, sculptor, et artium fautor*," executed for the Art Union of London, by William Wyon, R.A., prefixed to "*Recollections of his Life, Practice, and Opinions*," by George Jones, R.A., 1849. See also "*Memorials of Chantrey*," by J. Holland, 1851, &c.

93. CHANTREY'S ORIGIN AND SUCCESS.

SIR FRANCIS CHANTREY was born a poor man's child, at Norton, near Sheffield. His father dying when he was a mere boy, his mother married again. Young Chantrey used to drive an ass, laden with milk-cans across its back, into the

neighbouring town of Sheffield, and there serve his mother's customers with milk. Such was the humble beginning of his industrial career; and it was by his own strength that he rose from that position, and achieved the highest eminence as an artist. When in London he used a room over a stable as a studio, and there he modelled his first original work for exhibition. It was a gigantic head of Satan. Towards the close of Chantrey's life, a friend passing through his studio was struck by this model lying in a corner. "That head," said the sculptor, "was the first thing that I did after I came to London. I worked at it in a garret, with a paper cap on my head; and as I could then afford only one candle, I stuck that one in my cap, that it might move along with me, and give me light whichever way I turned."—Flaxman (also a Yorkshire artist) saw and admired this head at the Academy exhibition, and recommended Chantrey for the execution of the busts of four admirals, required for the Naval Asylum at Greenwich. This commission led to others, and painting was given up. But for eight years before he had not earned £5 by his modelling. His famous head of Horne Tooke was such a success that, according to his own account, it brought him commissions amounting to £12,000. Chantrey had now succeeded, but he had worked hard, and fairly earned his good fortune. He was selected from amongst 16 competitors to execute the statue of George III. for the city of London. A few years later, he produced the exquisite monument of the "Sleeping Children," now in Lichfield Cathedral, a work of great tenderness and beauty; and thenceforward his career was one of increasing honour, fame, and prosperity. His patience, industry, and steady perseverance were the means by which he achieved his greatness.

94. CHANTREY AND ROGERS.

CHANTREY, the celebrated sculptor, dining one day with Rogers, the versifying banker, took particular notice of a vase and the table upon which it stood, and asked Rogers

who made the table. "A common carpenter," said Rogers. "Do you remember the making of it?" said Chantrey. "Certainly," said Rogers, in some surprise, "I was in the room while it was finished with the chisel, and gave the workman directions about placing it." "Yes," said Chantrey, "I was the carpenter. I remember the room well, and all the circumstances."—A curious story, we think; honourable both to the talent which raised Chantrey, and the magnanimity which kept him from being ashamed of what he had been.

95. J. CLAYTON, AN ECCENTRIC COLLECTOR.

ABOUT thirty-five years ago, there died at Wistow, near Selby, an old man named JONATHAN CLAYTON, whose eccentricities had long rendered him remarkable in the neighbourhood. When a boy, Jonathan had the misfortune to lose one arm by the discharge of a gun, and as he had, shortly afterwards, a little money left him, he was enabled to subsist without working for a livelihood. He, however, commenced to keep a school at Hambleton, a distance of four miles from Wistow, to which place he walked every morning, and back at night. He lived by himself, in a small house, into which, for the last twenty years of his life, he allowed no one else to enter. He had a mania for the accumulation of all sorts of extraordinary articles. Although the house was small, it was found, on examination after the inmate's death, to contain two waggon loads of property of various descriptions. On the ground floor, there was just a narrow road to the fire, and upstairs, the deceased could scarcely have found room to get to the bed. He was found dead on the hearthstone by some of his neighbours, who, on viewing the premises, discovered, in various parts of the house, a most unparalleled amount of miscellaneous articles, the produce of frequent plundering excursions, together with a considerable sum of money, considering the man's habits and station of life. The following is a list of the principal articles found on the premises:—Two

waggon loads of wood, a large quantity of hay, two tons of coals (he was known not to have bought a single ton for twenty years), 20 boys' whips, 50 brooms, a large quantity of mop-sticks, a chain for measuring land, six hatchets, 12 hammers, 60 pocket-knives, an amazing quantity of iron loops, crooks, hasps, and staples; a sackful of cow-ties, halters, &c., weighing 20 stone; a quantity of gate-posts, a pair of harrows, several ploughshares, a cart wheel, sundry posts and rails, a guide-post, a quantity of children's wearing apparel, a bushel and a half of partly-burnt candles, 50 half-worn brooms, a number of spades and shovels, a quantity of linen, principally belonging to children; a large number of tops, balls, and marbles, which nearly filled a bushel measure; 18 farmers' whips, 18 plough hames, a large number of rakes and forks, one roll of silk and five rolls of cotton thread, a loaded pistol, a large stock of linen, of needles and pins an incalculable amount, dozens of old shoes, hundreds of scissors and thimbles, a set of china, six dredging boxes, 60 balls of worsted, a quantity of soap, several bottles of wine, gin, rum, and brandy; a sum of money in sovereigns, spade guineas, seven-shilling pieces, &c., amounting in all to £650. The following sums were discovered secreted in various parts of the dwelling, wrapped up in several parcels, each parcel containing the specified sums:—£28 4s., £30, £10, £7, £28, £28 3s. 6d., £10 10s., 17s. 6d., £3 3s., £8 10s. 6d., £58 10s., £166, £1 14s. 6d., £25, £21, £25, £10 10s., £10, £10 10s., £5, £9, £5, £48 14s. 6d., £2 5s. 6d., and £75. Several smaller sums were also found wrapped up separately. A letter was discovered in his own handwriting, wherein he complained in very lachrymose terms of having been deeply attached to a "girl who had broken his heart," and requesting that wherever or however he should be found after death, he should be properly buried. In this document, singular to say, he made no reference to the large amount of property found on his premises. Indeed, only a brief period before his death, he was accustomed to beg food from his

neighbours, declaring that he "had not a shilling, and should, if times did not alter, have to go to the workhouse." The money lies deposited in a bank at Selby, to abide the production of a will, or the appearance of the nearest relative. No doubt exists that the greater part of the miscellaneous articles found on the premises was the proceeds of plunder, and the only marvel prevailing in the neighbourhood is how the avacious and penurious old man escaped detection. He was 68 years old, and had only a short time before his death made an offer of marriage to a young girl living in the neighbourhood, but was rejected.

96. HENRY CLIFFORD, "THE SHEPHERD LORD."

THE Cliffords were an illustrious family, seated at Skipton, in Craven. The above HENRY, tenth baron, was the son of John, "Blackfaced Clifford," ninth baron, the murderer of the young Duke of Rutland, son of Richard, Duke of York, at the battle of Wakefield, who was a devoted Lancastrian, and who was slain on the eve of the battle of Towton, after which decisive victory (which placed Edward of York on the throne) he was attainted, and Skipton given to Sir William Stanley, husband of Margaret, Countess of Richmond and mother of Henry VII., and afterwards to Richard, Duke of Gloster, the king's brother. On the death of Clifford's father, his mother, the widowed countess, daughter of Henry de Bromflete, Baron de Vesci, fled from Skipton with her two sons, Henry and Richard, to her father at Londesborough; and as her sons were sought for by the Yorkists, to imprison them, or perhaps put them to death in revenge for the murder of the Duke of Rutland, she sent the younger into Flanders, and the elder she committed to the charge of a shepherd and his wife, at Londesborough, to be brought up as their child, until a reversal of the attainder, or a change in the dynasty should open out brighter prospects for the family. Here at Londesborough he passed some years tending sheep, without education, living

on the hard fare of the peasants of the period, and supposing himself to be the son of the shepherd. Afterwards, when there appeared to be some likelihood of his retreat being discovered, he was sent, along with his foster parents, into the wilds of Westmoreland, where he remained until he was thirty-two years of age, when the battle of Bosworth placed the Earl of Richmond on the throne, and terminated by the death of Richard III. the dynasty of York. The shepherd heir of Skipton was then brought from the bleak Westmoreland hills; his claims were recognised; the attainder was reversed; and he was restored to the dignity and estates of his ancestors. Conscious, however, of his lack of learning and his ignorance of the new world into which he was introduced, he lived some time in retirement, consorting with the canons of Bolton, and applying himself to study, to repair his deficiencies in mental culture. His favourite studies were alchemy, astronomy, natural history, and legendary lore; becoming a very fair proficient in these branches of learning. At sixty years of age he came out of his retirement, and held a command at the battle of Flodden. He married, first, Anne, daughter of Sir John St. John, of Bletshoe, and had issue Henry, first Earl of Cumberland; and secondly, Florence, daughter of Henry Pudsay, of Bolton, and relict of Sir Thomas Talbot, of Bashall, in Craven. He died April 23rd, 1523, aged about 70.—For additional particulars see the "*Life of Henry, Lord Clifford*," by J. Heneage Jesse, son of Edward Jesse, the eminent naturalist, of Hutton Cranswick, near Driffield, co. York; and a long account of the "*Shepherd Lord*," by Julia Corner; and "*Tales of our Great Families*," by E. Walford, M.A., in the "*Queen*" for January and February, 1881; Ross's "*Celebrities of the Yorkshire Wolds*"; Coleridge's "*Northern Worthies*," pp. 249-53; and Whitaker's "*Craven*," 3rd edition, p. 325, &c.

97. HENRY CLIFFORD, SECOND EARL OF CUMBERLAND,
AND HIS MARVELLOUS RECOVERY.

THIS twelfth LORD CLIFFORD, falling upon tranquil times, enjoyed his honours without disturbance, but without

renown. On the insurrection, however, of the Earls of Northumberland and Westmoreland, he assisted the Lord Scrope in fortifying Carlisle against them; and on the 8th of January, 1570, died at Brougham Castle, and was buried at Skipton. When only sixteen years old, he was made Knight of the Bath, at the coronation of Queen Anne Boleyn; and by the interest of Henry VIII., a firm and constant friend of the family, in 1537, married the Lady Eleanor Brandon, daughter of Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, by Mary, Queen Dowager of France, daughter of Henry VII. This Royal alliance brought with it a train of expenses which compelled the Earl to alienate one of his oldest manors; but after the death of this lady, which happened in 1547, he withdrew into the country, grew rich, and became a purchaser. Soon after this event, the Earl fell into a languishing sickness, and was reduced to such an extreme state of weakness that his physicians thought him dead. His body was already stripped, laid out upon a table, and covered with a black velvet pall, when some of his attendants, by whom he was greatly beloved, perceived symptoms of returning life. He was once more put to bed, and by the help of warm clothes without and cordials within, gradually recovered. But for a month or more his only sustenance was milk sucked from a woman's breasts, which restored him completely to health, and he became a strong man again. In 1552 or 1553 he married, secondly, Anne, daughter of William, Lord Dacre, a very domestic woman, who was never at or near London in her life. She survived her lord above ten years, and proved an excellent guardian to her son, in whose presence she died, at Skipton Castle, in 1581.—See also Whitaker's "*Craven*," 3rd edition, p. 336, &c.

98. GEORGE CLIFFORD, THIRD EARL OF CUMBERLAND,
AND HIS NAVAL ENTERPRISES.

THIS nobleman, distinguished for his naval enterprises, was born in 1558, and educated at Peter House, Cambridge. He applied diligently to the mathematics, and was distinguished

for his martial spirit. This he manifested at several tournaments before Queen Elizabeth, who on one occasion took off her glove and gave it to him ; which mark of Royal favour he was proud, on public festivals, of wearing in his hat. In 1586 he fitted out a squadron, with which he sailed for South America, and after taking several vessels from the Portuguese, returned to England. In 1588 he took the command of a ship, and contributed towards the destruction of the Spanish Armada. In reward for his gallant conduct the Queen granted him a commission to make another voyage to the South Sea, but after proceeding as far as the Azores, tempestuous weather obliged him to return. In 1591 he made an unsuccessful expedition to the coast of Spain ; but not disheartened by these disappointments, he engaged the next year in another adventure, and sailing to the Azores, took Santa Cruz, and a rich galleon, valued at £150,000. In 1593 he sailed again, but illness obliged him to return to England, after despatching the rest of his squadron to the West Indies, where they plundered several Spanish settlements. In 1595 the Earl fitted out the largest ship that had ever been sent to sea by an English subject, being 900 tons burden, but he was prevented from going in her himself by an order from the Queen. In 1598 he sailed with a squadron to the West Indies, where he captured the island of Porto Rico, but lost a great number of his men by sickness. He died in 1605, and lies buried at Skipton Church, in Yorkshire. He left a daughter, Anne, Countess of Dorset, Pembroke, and Montgomery. There are several portraits of this Earl.—See also Campbell's "*Admirals*"; Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. ii., p. 137 ; and Whitaker's "*Craven*," pp. 339–357, &c.

99. LADY ANNE CLIFFORD'S CELEBRATED LETTER.

THIS is the wise but arrogant lady who, after 38 years of family discord, won the full sovereignty of Skipton Castle, which she restored to its old splendour, and lived there till her death, in her 87th year, in 1675. Whitaker says, "Her house

was a school for the young, a retreat for the aged, an asylum for the persecuted, a college for the learned, and a pattern for all." A celebrated fiery letter of hers is extant, in which she refuses to aid a Government candidate whose claims to a seat had been pressed upon her. The letter runs thus:—"Sir,—I have been bullied by an usurper, and I have been neglected by a Court; but I will not be dictated to by a subject. Your man shall not stand. (Signed) ANNE, DORSET, PEMBROKE, and MONTGOMERY." This letter was first published in the periodical called "*The World*," in 1753. The paper in which it appears is imputed to Horace Walpole, who has introduced Lady Anne among the "Royal and Noble Authors" for the sake of repeating it. The original has never been produced, and its authenticity is doubted. It is said to have been written to Sir Joseph Williamson, the Secretary of State, who had proposed a member for the countess's borough of Appleby.—This lady was born in 1589, at Skipton Castle, and married, first to Lord Buckhurst, third Earl of Dorset, of whom she wrote a memorial, and afterwards to the Earl of Pembroke. She erected a monument to the memory of the poet Daniel, who had been her instructor, and raised a similar memorial over the honoured grave of Spenser. Two hospitals and seven churches were either built or restored by this high-spirited lady—in whose character, it may be natural to recognise, though acting in a different direction, and pervaded, perhaps, by nobler principles, the ardour and activity of mind which prompted her father's course of adventurous and persevering enterprise. She was long regarded as a Queen in the North; and her foundations and benefactions seem to argue a revenue little less than royal. She died March 22nd, 1675–6; and there are several portraits of this celebrated countess.—See Coleridge's "*Northern Worthies*," pp. 241–292; Whitaker's "*Craven*," 3rd edition, pp. 349–383; and Seward's "*Anecdotes*," 4th edition, vol. i., p. 214, &c.

100. LADY ANNE CLIFFORD AND THE BOON-HEN.

THE following is another anecdote respecting this celebrated Countess, who was also the owner of Barden, Bolton Abbey, &c. Among the tenants on the estate of the countess it was an annual custom, after paying their rents, to present a boon-hen, generally considered as the steward's perquisite, and ever acknowledged as a just claim. A rich clothier from Halifax, whose name was Murgatroyd, having taken a tenement near Skipton, was called upon by the steward for his boon-hen. This he refused to pay. The high-spirited countess therefore commenced a suit against him, which, the parties being alike inflexible, was carried to the full length. The countess established her claim, at the expense of £200, when, the affair being decided, she invited the defendant to dinner. The hen was served up as a first dish. "Come, sir," said the countess, drawing it towards her, "let us now be friends; since you allow the hen to be dressed at my table, we will, if you please, divide it between us."

101. LADY ANNE CLIFFORD'S PECULIARITIES.

SO great an original, as LADY ANNE CLIFFORD, deserves to be minutely traced. Bishop Rainbow, in his sermon at her funeral, is very circumstantial as to her character; among the peculiarities of which he says, she was "of a humour pleasing to all, yet like to none; her dress not disliked by any, yet imitated by none." Her riches and her charities were boundless. This was chiefly owing to her prudence and economy. She was a mistress, as the same author expresses it, of "forecast" and "aftercast," and was strictly regular in all her accounts. Dr. Donne, speaking of her extensive knowledge, which comprehended whatever was fit to employ a lady's leisure, said "that she knew well how to discourse of all things, from predestination to slea-silk. Constancy was so well-known a virtue to her, that it might vindicate the whole sex from the contrary imputation." Though she conversed with her twelve alms-

women as her sisters, and her servants as her humble friends, she knew upon proper occasions how to maintain her dignity, which she kept up in the Courts of Elizabeth, James I., and his son Charles, and was well qualified to grace the drawing-room of Charles II. She was strongly solicited to go to Whitehall, after the Restoration, but she declined it, saying "that if she went thither, she must have a pair of blinkers," such as obstruct the sight of intractable horses, lest she should see such things as would offend her in that licentious Court. She erected a monument in the highway, where her mother and she took their last farewell, on which spot a sum of money was annually given to the poor. She lived to see her great grandchildren by both her daughters, Margaret, Countess of Thanet, and Isabella, Countess of Northampton.—See Granger's "*Biographical History of England*," vol. ii., &c.

102. CLOTHED IN BANK NOTES.

IN an article on "Curious Bets" a London newspaper recently told an amusing Yorkshire story relative to a contest for five shillings, between two men, as to which should succeed in adopting the most singular and original costume. The rivals appeared in the Castle-yard at York, and submitted themselves to the jury who were to decide the question. One had his coat trimmed with bank notes. Ten-guinea notes formed the lapels and pocket-flaps, and five-guinea notes the waistcoat and collar-band. His hat was trimmed with notes; he wore a purse full of gold coins as an ornament on the brim of it; while a paper was pinned to his back, with the words, "John Bull." His rival seems to have shown less wealth but more ingenuity. One half of his body was dressed like a woman, with petticoat, a silk stocking, and a slipper, his cheek rouged and heightened with patches; the other half was that of a negro, woolly-headed, black-cheeked, booted, and with spurs. As described, there could be little doubt which ought to have got the victory, and yet the five shillings was won by the wearer of the bank notes.

There may have been a sympathy with the satire which glanced at John Bull's fondness for ten-pound notes, or there may have been a sympathy with a man who could display so much ready money. As a fact, the five shillings was awarded to the owner of all the five-pound notes.

103. RICHARD COBDEN'S UNADORNED ELOQUENCE.

THE compliment which was paid to MR. COBDEN by Sir Robert Peel, on the passing of the bills repealing the Corn Laws, is thus recorded by "*Hansard*":—"The name which ought to be, and will be, associated with the success of those measures, is the name of one who, acting, I believe, from pure and disinterested motives, has, with untiring energy, made appeals with an eloquence the more to be admired because it was unaffected and unadorned: the name which ought to be chiefly associated with the success of those measures is the name of Richard Cobden," M.P. for the West Riding of Yorkshire. See Jennings's "*Parliamentary Anecdotes*," &c.

104. MR. COBDEN AND THE VOICES OF THE DEAD.

ON the death of MR. COBDEN, M.P. for the West Riding of Yorkshire, in April, 1865, Mr. Disraeli passed a high eulogium on his character as a politician, and in the course of it remarked:—"There is something mournful in the history of this Parliament, when we remember how many of our most eminent and valued public men have passed from amongst us. I cannot refer to the history of any other Parliament which will bear to posterity so fatal a record. But there is this consolation, when we remember these unequalled and irreparable visitations—that these great men are not altogether lost to us; that their opinions will be often quoted in this House, their authority appealed to, their judgments attested; even their very words will form part of our discussions and debates. There are some members of Parliament who, though not present in the body, are still members of this House, independent of dissolu-

tions, of the caprice of constituencies, and even of the course of time. I think, Sir, Mr. Cobden was one of these men."

105. COIFFI AND THE HEATHEN TEMPLE.

COIFFI was the high priest of a magnificent temple at Goodmanham, near Market Weighton, Yorkshire ; but, having been converted to Christianity by Paulinus, he was desirous that the heathen temple and the false gods should be destroyed. "But who shall desecrate the great temple?" inquired the king. "I," replied Coiffi ; "I officiated at the altar of the false god, and it is fitting that I, who taught the people error, should disabuse them." On an appointed day, in the year 646, Coiffi, accompanied by the King and his Court, rode boldly into the temple, and hurled his spear at the idol. Paulinus, taking advantage of the opportunity, preached to the assembly the gospel of Christ, and shortly afterwards baptised 10,000 converts in the river Swale. The heathen temple was then destroyed, and a Christian church erected on its site.—See Ross's "*Celebrities of the Yorkshire Wolds*," p. 44, &c.

106. CONGREVE'S "OLD BACHELOR."

THE comedy of the "*Old Bachelor*" was CONGREVE'S first introduction to the stage. Dryden, to whom the author was recommended by Southern, was pleased to say of it "that he never saw such a just play in his life, and that it would be a pity to have it miscarry for a few things which proceeded not from the author's want of genius or art, but from his not being acquainted with the stage and the town." Dryden revised and corrected it, and it was acted in 1693. The prologue intended to be spoken was written by Lord Falkland ; the play was admirably performed, and received with such general applause that Congreve was thenceforth considered as the prop of the declining stage, and as the rising genius in dramatic poetry. It was this play, and the very singular success which attended it upon the stage, and after it came from the press, which recom-

mended its author to the patronage of Lord Halifax, who, being desirous to place so eminent a wit in a state of ease and tranquillity, made him immediately one of the commissioners for licensing hackney coaches ; which was soon followed by a place in the Pipe Office, the office of a commissioner of wine licenses, and the secretaryship of Jamaica, the whole yielding upwards of £1,200 per annum.—Voltaire says of Congreve, who was born at Bardsey, near Leeds, that “he raised the glory of comedy to a greater height than any English writer before or since his time. He wrote only a few plays, but they are excellent in their kind.” And Dennis, speaking of Congreve’s resolution not to write plays after Jeremy Collier’s attack, says, “He quitted the stage early, and comedy left it with him.” He died January 19th, 1728-9, aged 57 years, and was buried in Westminster Abbey ; where a monument was erected to his memory by Henrietta, Duchess of Marlborough. There are several memoirs and portraits of Congreve.—See also Cunningham’s “*Lives*,” vol. iv., p. 412 ; Coleridge’s “*Northern Worthies*,” pp. 665-693 ; Noble’s “*Continuation of Granger*,” vol. ii., p. 243 ; Nichols’s “*Literary Anecdotes*,” and “*Leeds Worthies*,” pp. 136-143, with references, and for portraits, the “*Supplement*,” p. 658, &c.

107. CAPTAIN COOK AND HIS VOYAGES.

THE interests of science, as well as of commerce, are indebted to no man more than to the illustrious but unfortunate Cook, who was born at Marton, in North Yorkshire, in 1728. Before his time almost half the surface of the globe was involved in obscurity and confusion ; but since then such improvements have been made, all originating in his extraordinary exertions, that geography has assumed a new face, and become in a manner a new science, having attained to such completeness as only to leave some less important parts to be explored by future voyagers. After having twice circumnavigated the globe, in which assiduous and perilous service little short of six whole years had been employed, it was thought by his country but

reasonable that he should be allowed to spend the remainder of his life in quiet ; and to enable him to do this in the most comfortable manner, his Sovereign made ample and honourable provision. When, however, another expedition was afterwards resolved upon, to solve the interesting question whether there was a passage to the East Indies between the northern parts of Europe and Asia, the nation could not help universally turning their eyes towards Cook, as the only man in whom they could put their trust for the accomplishment of such an undertaking. So perfectly did the Government feel that they were without any claim on his services, that they could make no direct solicitation to Captain Cook on the subject, but they took care to put him in no doubt that if he choose to volunteer his services they would be most gladly accepted. They consulted him on everything relating to the equipment of the expedition, and at last requested him to name the person whom he judged most fit to conduct it. In order to settle this point, Captain Cook, Sir Hugh Palliser, and Mr. Stephens were invited to the house of Lord Sandwich to dinner. The conversation at their meeting naturally branched into more things than the consideration of the proper officer for conducting the expedition. Lord Sandwich enlarged on its nature and dignity, its consequences to navigation and science, and the completeness it would give to the whole system of discoveries. Sir Hugh Palliser and Mr. Stephens did not fail to contribute their part to swell the tide of feeling. The enthusiasm of Captain Cook became at length so much roused by the representations he heard of the importance and glory of the undertaking, that, starting up, he exclaimed, "I will conduct it myself !" This was just what the parties present had desired ; his offer was instantly laid before the King, and Cook was appointed officer of the expedition. Unhappily, while touching at Owhyhee, Captain Cook, in spite of the utmost prudence and humanity, was involved in a dispute with the natives, and, while endeavouring to reach his boat, was savagely murdered, on St. Valentine's Day, in 1779. His wife, Elizabeth Cook, survived

him 56 years, having died at her residence at Clapham in 1835, aged 93 years.

108. CAPTAIN COOK AND THE FRENCH KING.

THERE is one circumstance connected with COOK's last voyage so honourable to human nature, that it must not be omitted. England was then at war with France. But the French King, considering the purely pacific and benevolent purpose for which Cook had braved the sea, ordered that the *Resolution* and *Discovery* should be treated as neutral vessels. Franklin, who was then ambassador in France from the Congress, recommended that the United States should issue similar orders, but it does not appear that Congress attended to the suggestion. On February 14th, 1879, the Geographical Society of Paris commemorated the centenary of Captain Cook's death in a very special manner, though the day passed without celebration in this country. If there be ground for complaint that England has been slow to co-operate with France in doing honour to the memory of Captain Cook, Yorkshiremen must take to themselves a very large share indeed of that blame. Captain Cook, who was one of the most distinguished discoverers whose name has been enrolled in the annals of maritime exploration, was a Yorkshireman by birth, by education, and by training. He was born at Marton, a country village within a few miles of Middlesborough; he was educated at Great Ayton, beneath the shadow of Roseberry Topping; and his apprenticeship was served in ships which sailed from Whitby and the well-known fishing village of Staithes. There is a mural tablet to his memory in the church at Marton, and there used to be some memorial in the church at Great Ayton to record his connection with that village. His connection with Whitby is commemorated in a more prominent manner by a huge but not very sightly obelisk, erected on Easby Bank, overlooking the country of his birth and education, at the cost of a well-known Whitby family. There is also a mural tablet to his memory, by his wife, in St.

Andrew's Church, Cambridge. These, we believe, are the sole records in marble and stone of one of our most distinguished "Yorkshire Worthies." His fame, however, rests upon a surer foundation than even such records have secured. He built up for himself a reputation which can never perish so long as the story of British enterprise and hardihood by sea is told. His name stands amongst the first on the roll of fame, and if we have erred in not commemorating the centenary of his death, we have done no wrong to the memory of one whose achievements are alike above our praise or blame. In February, 1879, a full-length statue of Captain Cook was erected at Hyde Park, Sydney, in Australia; for an engraving of which, see the *Graphic*, for February 28th, 1880, p. 220, &c.—For another anecdote of Captain Cook, see the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," for 1800, p. 516; and for a copy of the medal to Captain Cook, see Dr. Robinson's "*Poem on Yorkshire Worthies*." See also Dr. Kippis's "*Narrative of the Voyages Round the World performed by Captain James Cook*," 1768–1779; "*Gentleman's Magazine*," 1779–1789; Bigland's "*Yorkshire*," pp. 297–301; Coleridge's "*Northern Worthies*," pp. 556–664; Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. v., pp. 352–360; Young's "*Whitby*," vol. ii., pp. 850–863; "*Life of Captain Cook*," with portrait, in Chambers's "*Miscellaneous Tracts*," vol. v., pp. 1–32; "*Captain Cook's Life, Voyages, and Discoveries*," by W. H. G. Kingston, with engravings; and for his portrait and biographical sketch, see "*The English Circumnavigators*," published by W. P. Nimmo, Edinburgh, 1874, pp. 477–823; the "*Social News*," No. 31, for October, 1878, &c. &c. There are numerous portraits of him.

109. THE COPLEY SCIENTIFIC MEDAL.

SIR GODFREY COPLEY, M.P., F.R.S., of Sprotborough, near Doncaster, originally bequeathed a sum producing five guineas, to be given at each anniversary meeting of the Royal Society, to the person who had been the author of the best papers of experimental observations for the year preceding.

In process of time, this pecuniary reward, which could never be an important consideration to a man of enlarged and philosophic mind, however narrow his circumstances might be, was changed into the more liberal form of a gold medal, in which form it has become a truly honourable mark of distinction and a just and laudable object of ambition. On the obverse of the medal is the donor's name and the device of Minerva holding a shield, with his arms, with globes and other instruments of art and science. On the reverse are the arms of the Royal Society. Sir Godfrey died in April, 1709, and was buried at Sprotborough. His portrait was painted by Kneller, and engraved by Smith, in 1692.

110. MILES COVERDALE AND HIS TRANSLATION.

MILES COVERDALE, one of the most important names which occur in the history of Biblical literature, and who was Bishop of Exeter in the reign of Edward the Sixth, was born in Yorkshire, in 1487. In 1535, he published his "Translation of the Bible," dedicating it to King Henry VIII. His version of the Psalms is that now used in the Book of Common Prayer. Coverdale, then, is entitled to the honour of having been the first who had translated the *whole* Bible into English, and of bringing it out under the express sanction of Royal authority. At the close of 1538, Coverdale again visited the Continent to superintend a new edition of the Bible. It appears that, on account of the superior skill of the workmen at Paris, as well as the greater cheapness and better quality of the paper, King Henry requested Francis I. to allow Grafton, the celebrated printer, to send forth an edition of the English Bible. To this the French monarch acceded; and the indefatigable Coverdale was despatched to superintend the press. But just as the work was completed, the Inquisition interfered, and demanded that the press should be stopped and the whole impression burnt. They dated their order, December 17th, 1538. It was forthwith executed, and 2,500 were copies instantly

committed to the flames. This shows at once the jealousy with which the Romanists regarded the translation of the Scriptures into the vernacular tongues, as well as the irresistible power which they wielded. The will of monarchs was obliged to yield to theirs. That Providence, however, which can turn even the vices of men to account, not only defeated the machinations of the Inquisitors, but rendered them subservient to the most important and beneficial results. It appears that one of the officers of the Inquisition, whose avarice got the better of his bigotry, rescued a few chests of the heretical volumes from the flames, and sold them to a haberdasher as waste paper. The English proprietors ventured to return to Paris, after the alarm had somewhat subsided, and succeeded not only in obtaining some of the copies of the condemned impression, but—what was far more important—in bringing the presses, types, and printers to England. Here they instantly set to work, and “Coverdale’s,” or the “Great Bible,” as it was called, issued, in 1539, from the workshop of Grafton and Whitchurch. In this edition, Coverdale carefully compared the translation with the original; but, notwithstanding all his care, various suspicions were insinuated, not only of its inaccuracy, but even of the heterodoxy of some portions. Against this gross charge, Coverdale took an opportunity of vindicating himself, when he preached at Paul’s Cross—a task of which he acquitted himself with equal candour and courage. He said, “that he himself now saw some faults, which, if he might review the book once again, as he had twice before, he had no doubt he should amend; but for any *heresy*, he was sure that there was none maintained in his Translation.” He died in February, 1568, aged 81.—There is a portrait of him, engraved by Thomas Trotter, oval, from a drawing in the possession of Dr. Gifford, in vol. ii. of “*Middleton’s Biographia Evangelica*,” 1780. Another, engraved by J. Braim, prefixed to *Memorials* of him, published by Bagster, 1838, &c. The tri-centenary of the issue of his Bible was celebrated throughout the English

Church, October 4th, 1835, and medals were struck in honour of the occasion.

III. LONGEVITY OF JOHN COWGILL, OF RIPLEY.

JOHN COWGILL, of Ripley, near Leeds, died in 1825, at the advanced age of 104 years. He was descended from a family noted for longevity; his father and grandfather both having attained to extreme old age. He was a field labourer, hale and robust to the last, enjoying excellent health, and scarcely had a day's illness during the whole of his long life; even at the last the wheels of life appeared to come to a stand gently, and he passed away without any violent shock, like one going to sleep when his work was done. His memory was perfect to the last, and he was possessed of a fund of anecdote, and loved to narrate the doings of his youth. His widow, who survived him, was upwards of 90 at the time of her decease.—For a brief account of the remarkable career of “Jane Coxon, a Leeds Centenarian,” with several others, see the “*Supplement to Leeds Worthies*,” pp. 674–705, &c.

II2. WILLIAM CRAVEN, LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

SIR WILLIAM CRAVEN, Knight, Alderman of London, and a local benefactor, was born at Appletreewick, in the parish of Burnsall, Craven, of poor parents, who are said to have consigned him to a common carrier for his conveyance to London, where he entered into the service of a mercer or draper. In that situation nothing more is known of his history, till, by diligence and frugality, the old virtues of a citizen, he had raised himself to wealth and honour. In 1607, he is described by Camden as “*Equestri dignitate, et senator Londinensis*.” In 1611, he was chosen Lord Mayor of London. Of the time of his death we are not informed. In him the commercial spirit of the family ended as it had begun. William Craven, his eldest son, having been trained in the armies of Gustavus Adolphus, and William Prince of Orange, became

one of the most distinguished soldiers of his time. He was in the number of those gallant Englishmen who served the unfortunate King of Bohemia from a spirit of romantic attachment to his beautiful consort; and his services are generally supposed to have been privately rewarded with the hand of that Princess, after her return in widowhood to her native country. Thus the son of a Wharfedale peasant matched with the sister of Charles I.—a remarkable instance of that Providence which “raiseth the poor out of the dust, and setteth him among princes, even the princes of his people.” He was created Baron of Hamstead Marshall, by Charles I. (12th May, 1626), and Earl Craven by Charles II. (16th March, 1665). But to return to Sir William Craven and his benefactions. Besides repairing the parish church of Burnsall, and rebuilding the churchyard wall, at an expense, as is said, of £600, he erected and endowed a Grammar School in the same village; in addition to which he built four bridges in that neighbourhood, and among them that of Burnsall.—See Whitaker’s “*History of Craven*,” &c.

113. THE REV. DR. CRAVEN AND HIS BENEF ACTIONS.

WILLIAM CRAVEN, D.D., the learned Master of St. John’s College, Cambridge, was born at Gowthwaite Hall, now a farm-house, in Nidderdale, Yorkshire, in 1730. He was the son of Richard Craven, and educated at Threshfield Grammar School, Linton, in Craven (together with Dr. Dodgson, the late Bishop of Elphin, &c.), and then at Sedbergh School, and afterwards at St. John’s College, Cambridge, where he took his Bachelor’s degree in 1753, and was fourth Wrangler, as well as Chancellor’s Medallist. He succeeded to the Arabic Professorship in 1770, which he resigned in 1795. He was elected Master of his College in 1789, which he held until his death in 1815. Dr. Craven published “*Sermons on the Evidence of a Future State of Rewards and Punishments*,” and the “*Jewish and Christian Dispensations Compared*,” this last

was in answer to Hume. Bishop Watson, speaking of this work, says, "The subject is treated with great perspicuity, and Hume's objections solidly refuted." He was a munificent patron of different charitable and educational establishments; by deed dated August 24th, 1812, he gave £800, Navy Stock, 5 per cent., towards the better endowment of Raikes School, near Pateley Bridge; and on the 4th of December, in the same year, he gave the sum of £2,000, in aid of the charity founded by Mrs. Alice Shepherd, at Knaresborough, for apprenticing boys, and relieving widows and indigent old people. From which actions, he is better known to the world than from his great talents or learning. Dr. Whitaker says, "To the attainments of a profound scholar, he added the humility of a saint; and to the manners of a gentleman, the simplicity of a child."—See Whitaker's "*Craven*," and Grainge's "*Nidderdale*," &c.

114. RICHARD CRAWSHAY, "THE IRON KING OF WALES."

RICHARD CRAWSHAY, "the Tubal Cain of England," as he has been called by Dr. Smiles, and "the Iron King," as he was popularly known in the West of England, was the founder of the family of ironmasters of that name. Crawshay was the son of a small Yorkshire farmer, living at Normanton, near Leeds, whose first acquaintance with the iron business was made in a London ironmonger's warehouse, where he was put to selling flat-irons. He afterwards commenced business on his own account, and succeeding, took a lease of part of Mr. Bacon's ironworks at Merthyr Tydvil. Here, from the profits of the London business, but more especially from appreciating and adopting the inventions of Henry Cort, he extended his sphere of operations till, from making ten tons of bar-iron per week, in 1787, he succeeded, before his death, in turning out 200 tons per week. His successors have manufactured 1,000 tons per week. Crawshay made roads in the district, constructed canals, and may be said to have fairly opened out the great iron district of South Wales, and to have laid the

fortunes of hundreds of succeeding ironmasters. He died in 1799.—Mr. Robert T. Crawshay, of Cyfarthfa Castle, Merthyr Tydvil, youngest son of the late William Crawshay, Esq., of Caversham Park, Reading, &c., died May 10th, 1879, aged 63. He was a remarkable instance of how money can be amassed in this country in a short time; his personal estate having been sworn under £1,200,000.—About the period of the American War of Independence, Mr. Anthony Bacon sold the Cyfarthfa works to Mr. Richard Crawshay, a London iron merchant, who is reported to have made his first transaction in trade by selling his pony for £15, which he invested in flat-irons. When his son William died, he was looked upon as the richest commoner in England, having amassed seven millions of money. The late Mr. Crawshay Bailey's personal property was estimated at £900,000; and Mr. William Crawshay, of the Forest of Dean, was reported to be worth about four millions. The late Mr. R. T. Crawshay once stacked iron in his yard, in a time of depression, to the value of half a million of money. Of late years he became disgusted with the strikes of the men, and would do nothing more for them. It is reported that he was offered one million of money for the Cyfarthfa works, by a noble Marquis, but that he wanted a quarter of a million more, and the proposition fell to the ground. As ironmaster and employer the late Mr. R. T. Crawshay, who was also known as "the Iron King of Wales," conducted his extensive works with great business tact, combined with patriarchal care for his workpeople. He warned them not to strike prior to the last great dispute, and on their doing so he closed his extensive works.—Mr. George Crawshay, recently describing the founder of the family at a social meeting at Newcastle, said :—"In these days a name like ours is lost in the infinity of great manufacturing firms which exist throughout the land; but in those early times, the man who opened out the iron district of Wales stood upon an eminence seen by all the world. It is preserved in the traditions of the family that when the 'Iron King' used to drive

from home in his coach-and-four into Wales, all the country turned out to see him, and quite a commotion took place when he passed through Bristol on his way to the works. My great grandfather was succeeded by his son, and by his grandson; the Crawshays have followed one another for four generations in the iron trade in Wales, and there they still stand at the head of the trade."—See Cassell's "*Biographical Dictionary*," and also Smiles's "*Industrial Biography*," pp. 121-131, &c.

115. CURIOUS REWARD OF ROYALTY.

IN the "*Gentleman's Magazine*" for 1753 there is mentioned the death of the wife of Mr. Alderman Crewe, of Pontefract, and after speaking of her good qualities, and describing her funeral, the following curious fact is mentioned:—"Most of her grandfather's estates, which were considerable, being sequestered in the Civil Wars for his zealous attachment to his Prince; King Charles II., who had not much money to reward his father's friends, gave that gentleman three baronets' patents, with blanks for the names, which he disposed of, for a good premium, to three gentlemen of fortune in Yorkshire."

116. OLIVER CROMWELL AT KNARESBOROUGH.

THE late Sir John Goodricke, Bart., of Ribston, near Wetherby, who died in the year 1789, used to relate an anecdote of OLIVER CROMWELL, which was told him when a boy by a very old woman, who had formerly attended his mother, Lady Goodricke, in the capacity of midwife or nurse, and who spent most of her latter days at Ribston Hall. Sir John used to give it thus, in her own words:—"When Cromwell came to lodge at our house in Knaresborough, I was then but a young girl. Having heard much talk about the man, I looked at him with wonder; being ordered to take a pan of coals and air his bed, I could not, during the operation, forbear peeping over my shoulder several times to observe this extraordinary person, who was seated at the far side of the room untying his gaiters.

Having aired the bed, I went out, and shutting the door after me, stopped and peeped through the keyhole, when I saw him rise from his feet, advance to the bed, and fall on his knees, in which attitude I left him for some time ; when returning again, I found him still at prayer : and this was his custom every night so long as he stayed at our house ; from which I concluded he must be a good man ; and this opinion I always maintained afterwards, though I heard him very much blamed and exceedingly abused." Surely no one will say this was a parade of piety, or a pharisaical intention to be seen of men. How far ambition might alter those sentiments afterwards, is left to the historian of those turbulent times. The person's name who related this to Sir John Goodricke was Eleanor Ellis, whose father owned the house before mentioned ; she was born, as appears by the parish register, June 30th, 1632, and was therefore twelve years old at the siege of Knaresborough Castle. She afterwards married a Mr. Fishwick, had several children, and died in the year 1714, aged 82. The house, which stood near the place where the Crown Inn now stands, in the High Street, Knaresborough, was taken down and rebuilt in the year 1764 ; but care was taken to preserve the floor of the room where Cromwell lay.—See the "*Gentleman's Magazine*" for 1791, &c.

117. CROMWELL AND THE LEEDS CONSTABLE.

IN an old volume of the "*Gentleman's Magazine*" it is stated that there died on January 4th, 1742, MR. JOHN PHILLIPS, of Thorner, near Leeds, aged 117. He lived under eight crowned heads, besides the Protectorate of Cromwell. His teeth were good, and his hearing and sight comparatively but little impaired, and he was able to walk till within a few days of his death. When he was about twenty-eight years of age, being the constable of his parish, he committed two of Cromwell's soldiers to the town's stocks, for some irregularities of conduct of which they had been publicly guilty. The constable, by

common law, might confine offenders in the stocks, by way of security, but not by way of punishment. On complaint being made to the General of this audacious behaviour on the part of the parish official, he, far from resenting it, dismissed the complaint at once, with a commendation of the constable, and a wish expressed that all his men possessed the courage and moral virtue of this humble rustic. There is an old and exceedingly interesting portrait, at Temple Newsam, of this John Phillips (said to have been painted by Sir Peter Lely), who was born in Cleveland, in 1625; resided mostly at Thorner, near Leeds, and died there in 1742, at the patriarchal age of 117. A brief obituary of him is also to be found in the "*Biographia Curiosa*." See also Grainge's "*Yorkshire Longevity*," &c.

118. OLIVER CROMWELL'S BURIAL-PLACE.

THERE is, however, a mightier memory than that of Laurence Sterne associated with Newburgh, the Yorkshire residence of Sir George Wombwell. In the long gallery is a glass case containing the saddle, holsters, pistols, bit and bridle of "the greatest Prince who ever ruled in England." The saddle and holster cases are by no means of Puritan simplicity, being of crimson velvet, heavily embroidered in gold. The pistols are of portentous length, and very thin in the barrel; the bit is a cruel one, with the tremendous cheek-pieces common two centuries ago. Doubtless, the Lord Protector liked his horse, like his Roundheads, well in hand. Not quite opposite to these relics hangs the portrait of a lady, clad in dark green, most demure. This serious-looking dame is Mary Cromwell, wife of the second Lord Fauconberg. It was she who, with keen womanly instinct, sharpened yet more by filial affection, foresaw that, the Restoration once achieved, the men who had fled before Oliver at Naseby and Worcester would not allow his bones to rest in Westminster. At dead of night his corpse was removed from the vault in the Abbey, and that of some member of the undistinguished crowd substituted for it. In solemn

secrecy the remains of him, of whom it was said, "If not a King, he was a man whom it was good for Kings to have among them," were conveyed to Newburgh, where they yet repose; the insane fury of the Royalists, who hung the supposed body of Cromwell, as well as that of Ireton, on the gallows at Tyburn, having thus been cheated of its noblest prey. The tomb of Cromwell occupies the end of a narrow chamber at the head of a flight of steep stairs, and is an enormous mass of stonework built and cemented into the walls, apparently with the object of making it impenetrable. There is no reason to doubt the truth of this story, preserved in the Bellasyse family for two centuries and a quarter. It is not a legend, but a genuine piece of family history, and implicitly believed on the spot. It is needless to say that the over-curious have again and again begged the lords of Newburgh to have the tomb opened; but the request has met with invariable refusal, even when proffered by the most illustrious personages. "No, no," observed Sir George Wombwell, heartily as ever, but quite firmly, "we do not make a show of our great relative's tomb, and it shall not be opened. In this part of Yorkshire we no more dig up our remote great uncles than we sell our grandmothers. The Protector's bones shall rest in peace, at least for my time."—See the "*Antiquary*," and the "*World*," &c.; also Whellan's "*History of the North Riding*," vol. ii., p. 669, &c.

119. REV. JOHN CROSSE, VICAR OF BRADFORD.

JOHN CROSSE was appointed incumbent of the White Chapel, Cleckheaton, February 26th, 1774; and Richard Ramsden, Fellow of the Trinity College, Cambridge, was Mr. Crosse's curate from July 15th, 1787, to September 13th, 1789. Joseph Ogden succeeded him as curate, and officiated the first time September 20th, 1789. In reference to the above Mr. Crosse, the "*Quarterly Review*" for April, 1878, had the following:—"John Crosse, vicar of Bradford, a finished scholar and a perfect gentleman, had just completed the 'grand tour,'

with a member of the Thornton family, when he was offered the livings of Cross Stone, in the parish of Halifax, and Todmorden, in that of Rochdale. The two together afforded a scant income and double toil ; but he deemed it his duty to accept them, and at once set out for his charge. No road then existed through the beautiful valley of Todmorden, so he walked over the hills from Halifax, and inquired about the condition of the people from the landlord of a solitary public-house. 'Be you the chap that is coming to preach to us?' was the blunt reply that grated harshly on ears in which still lingered conversation at Royal tables, or with the pietists at Halle, and the philosophers at Ferney. Yet the rough spokesman eventually proved an earnest Christian and staunch ally. After six years' residence here, during which time he managed, whilst walking fifty miles a week on pastoral visitation, to read through the whole of Poole's '*Synopsis*,' Crosse removed to the vicarage of Bradford, where he remained until his death at a very advanced age. Possessed, through his wife, of an ample fortune, he lived and dressed in the meanest way, in order to spend his income on the poor, and in advancing the cause of missions. On one occasion the vicarage was broken into whilst the family was at church, and some twenty guineas were carried off by the thieves. 'It serves me right,' was Crosse's remark on being told of it; 'I ought to have given it to the poor.' Crowds flocked to his ministry, church-yard as well as church being often filled. When missionary sermons were preached, Baptist, Wesleyan, and Congregational ministers suspended their evening services, and attended the Parish Church, with their congregations. At last, broken in health, blind, and eighty years old, he got his death-blow through persisting that he would preach, although he was seriously indisposed ; his only reply to all remonstrance being, 'It's only a cold ; you know I always preach away a cold.' He left his entire fortune for charitable uses, and with part of it the well-known Crosse Theological Scholarships at Cambridge are endowed."—The Rev. John

Crosse, M.A., was born in 1739, and educated at St. Edmund's Hall, Oxford. In 1765 he went abroad, and travelled for three years through the greater part of Europe. A MS. account of his travels is still extant. Soon after his return to England, he was presented to the then very small livings of Cross Stone and Todmorden, where he continued six years. He then became incumbent of White Chapel, Cleckheaton. His father, Hammond Crosse, Esq., of Kensington, having bought for him the next presentation of Bradford vicarage, he was presented to it in 1784. He was Vicar of Bradford thirty-two years, and died, after a short illness, June 17th, 1816. He was interred in the north-west side of the church-yard, where his grave is distinguished only by a plain slab over it. Though for a few years before his death he was totally blind, yet he continued to perform the offices of the Church till a fortnight before his death. There are few ministers who have enjoyed so unbounded a popularity in their own parishes as Mr. Crosse. He lived on the most friendly terms with men of every grade of religious and political belief. During his ministry there was not sufficient accommodation in the Parish Church, even with the three large galleries he built, for his numerous hearers.—For another anecdote of the Rev. John Crosse, the blind vicar of Bradford, with his portrait, see the "*Yorkshireman*," vol. iv., p. 233; also Holroyd's "*Bradford Collectanea*," and Hatton's "*Yorkshire Churches*," &c.

120. SIR FRANCIS CROSSLEY'S BENEFACTIONS.

SIR FRANCIS CROSSLEY, BART., M.P., died January 5th, 1872, at his residence, Belle Vue, Halifax, in his 55th year. A self-made man, Sir Francis owed much to his own exertions, but he owed much also to the example and precepts of noble-hearted parents. His mother, herself a farmer's daughter, was for a time a farm-servant, and his father began life as a journeyman carpet-weaver. The mother lived to a ripe old age; the father to start the now famous firm of Crossley and Sons,

and see it on a fair way to success. Francis was the youngest of three brothers—Joseph, John, and Frank Crossley—and was born in 1817, at Dean Clough, where stand the great works with which the name of the brothers is so familiarly associated. In 1868 the elder brother died, also in his 55th year. Up to 1833 the carpet manufactory at Dean Clough was on a very small scale, but at the time of his death (in 1872) it was perhaps the largest in the world. It gave employment to between five and six thousand persons, and the various buildings covered an area of about twenty acres. Francis Crossley early took a prominent part in politics. At the general election of July, 1852, he was elected M.P. for Halifax, along with Sir Chas. Wood, and represented the town until 1859. In that year a vacancy occurred in the West Riding, and he was elected in the Liberal interest. He retained his seat until the passing of the Reform Bill of 1867, which divided the Riding into three divisions, to the northern part of which he was elected, along with the late Lord Frederick Cavendish. He was created a Baronet in 1863. Munificent as were his public benefactions, there is reason to believe that no man did more good privately; and whatever he did publicly was never done for the applause that might be expected to follow, but to meet wants and remedy evils that had become strongly impressed upon his mind. In 1855, he erected a handsome group of twenty-three houses, as residences for as many pensioners. They are known as the Francis Crossley Almshouses. Those who occupy them are provided with some furniture, and receive each an amount of money sufficient to keep them in comparative comfort. In the same year Sir Francis made an extensive tour over the United States and Canada, being absent some months. While there he conceived the idea of a pleasure-ground for Halifax, and determined to present one to the inhabitants. On his return he took immediate steps for carrying out this project; purchased a plot of land of twelve acres, and instructed Sir Joseph Paxton to lay it out; the ground to be named "The People's Park." In January, 1856,

Mr. Crossley delivered a lecture, at Halifax, on his American tour, to an immense audience; and on the 14th of August, 1857, the People's Park, which was one of the results of that tour, being nearly complete, was formally opened. Its cost had been over £30,000, and it was handed over to the Corporation in trust for the use of the inhabitants for ever, the only principal condition attached being that the Corporation should expend at least £315 per annum to keep it in order. Some years subsequently, however, the donor placed in the hands of the Town Council a sum of money—over £6,000—to relieve the Corporation from any charge of this kind, and to thoroughly endow the park. The park thus became a free gift to the town, at a cost to the giver of about £40,000. In 1860 the inhabitants marked their appreciation of this munificent gift by erecting a marble statue of Sir Francis in the park, at a cost of over £1,000, the work being executed by Mr. Durham. About this period there was commenced the erection of that noble institution, the Crossley Orphan Home and School, on Skircoat Moor, which was built and endowed by Messrs. John, Francis, and Joseph Crossley, at a cost of £65,000. The building has accommodation for 400 children. It was provided by the Messrs. Crossley with an endowment of £3,000 a year, but this sum was increased from other sources. The institution is an open one; a preference, however, being made in the case of children belonging to Halifax and the West Riding. In 1871 Sir Francis offered £10,000 to the governors of the Halifax Infirmary, as a nucleus towards the erection of a new institution, and a Convalescent Home. The offer was cordially accepted, but the scheme had to be abandoned, owing to a difficulty in raising the necessary funds. In the same year his gifts flowed in other directions with extraordinary liberality. He gave £10,000 to the Corporation as a loan fund for the benefit of deserving inhabitants. Out of this fund men may borrow to the extent of £300, and women to the extent of £100, at 2½ per cent., on certain conditions, one being that £10 of the

principal shall be paid back annually. Then he gave £10,000 to the Congregational Pastors' Retiring Fund; £10,000 to a fund for the relief of widows of Congregational pastors; and £20,000 to the London Missionary Society; making a total, within a short time, of £60,000. He assisted generously in the erection of Square Independent Chapel, Halifax, and it is to him that the handsome tower and spire which form so striking and beautiful a feature in connection with this edifice are owing. He also gave £1,500 in aid of the New Park Church, situated close to his house, at Halifax. In 1845 he married Martha Eliza, daughter of Mr. Henry Brinton, of Kidderminster. He was succeeded in the baronetcy by his only child—Sir Savile Brinton Crossley, who was born in 1857. The funeral of the late Sir Francis took place at Halifax Cemetery. His will was afterwards proved in the Wakefield Court. The personal estate was sworn under £800,000, and he left several charitable bequests.—There is an engraved portrait of him in Baines's "*Yorkshire, Past and Present*," in the "*British Workman*," in "*Home Words*," and in the "*Illustrated London News*," &c.

121. JOHN CROSSLEY AND HIS MOTHER.

THERE was, perhaps, nothing nobler in these three noble brothers than the honour which they always publicly paid to the memory of their mother. About nineteen years ago it fell to the lot of Mr. JOHN CROSSLEY to entertain the Prince of Wales at his princely mansion, at Manor Heath, Halifax. One evening, after his guests had been shown over the magnificent house and grounds, some of them sat conversing with him respecting his earlier days. And concerning his mother he answered thus:—"Oh, my mother was a remarkable woman; she was once a farm-servant; she lived fourteen years in the same family; she had to milk the cows, and churn the butter and carry it to market; she had for a long time only £6 a year wages, and yet she managed to save a nice sum; and her leisure hours were filled up with spinning wool; her

mistress allowing her a fourth of the profits." "Ah," said a friend who was present, "perhaps you are indebted to your good mother for some of your success in the spinning world?" "Oh, yes," he replied, "under God's blessing, I owe everything to my mother." The confidence in God, and charity towards man, which were characteristic of the mother, became the heritage of the sons. When their father's business descended to them, Mr. John Crossley proposed to his brothers that they should systematically devote a tenth of all their profits to the cause of God and to benevolent objects. The proposal was cheerfully acquiesced in by them, and conscientiously acted upon, only that the proportion of their gifts to their receipts was largely increased. How many orphans they have cared for and educated; how many struggling but honest tradesmen they have saved from bankruptcy and ruin; how many calamities they have helped to relieve; how many aged and infirm men and women they have themselves soothed and comforted in their declining years, as well as how many religious and philanthropic societies they have aided, will never be known until the great day, when all that is now secret shall be revealed.—Mr. John Crossley, late M.P. for Halifax, and the last of the real founders of the colossal carpet manufacturing works at Dean Clough, Halifax, died April 16th, 1879, aged 67, at Broomfield, the residence of Mrs. Joseph Crossley. He was Mayor of Halifax in 1849–50; and again in 1861–62; during his term of office in 1863 he entertained the Prince of Wales at his residence, Manor Heath, during the visit of the heir-apparent to Halifax to open the Town Hall. He also served as a member of the School Board; and as a philanthropist he was widely known. There is an original portrait of him, by J. P. Knight, R.A., in the Town Hall, Halifax; and an engraved portrait of him in the "*Christian Herald*" for April 30th, 1879, &c.

122. CUMMINGS, THE ACTOR, AND HIS DEATH.

IN the history of the stage there are several instances of performers who, in favourite characters, have given way to

such an intensity of feeling as to occasion instant death. In June, 1817, when the tragedy of "*Jane Shore*" was performing at Leeds Theatre, Mr. Cummings, a respectable veteran, who had held an elevated rank on the stage for nearly half a century, played the part of Dumont. He had just repeated the benedictory words—

" Be witness for me, ye celestial hosts ;
Such mercy and such pardon as my soul
Accords to thee, and begs of Heaven to show thee,
May such befall me at my latest hour,"

when he fell down on the stage and instantly expired. The shock inflicted on the feelings of the audience soon spread through the town, and seldom has been witnessed so general a tribute to departed worth as was everywhere manifested. The performance, of course, immediately closed. For some time Mr. Cummings, the circumstances of whose death so nearly resembled those of Mr. Palmer, had laboured under that alarming malady designated by the name of an ossification of the heart; and to this circumstance, added to the strength of his feelings in the mimic scene, his death was to be attributed. —See also "*Leeds Worthies*," p. 266, &c.

123. JOHN CURWEN AND THE TONIC SOL-FA SYSTEM.

MR. JOHN CURWEN, originator of the Tonic Sol-fa movement, died on Wednesday, May 26th, 1880, after a short illness, at Heaton Mersey House, near Manchester, where he was staying on a visit. He was the son of the Rev. Spedding Curwen, of an old Cumberland family; was born at Heckmondwike, in Yorkshire, Nov. 14th, 1816; and was educated at Coward College and the London University. He was appointed assistant minister in the Independent Church, Basingstoke, Hants, in 1833, where he experimented in education; invented the "look-and-say method of teaching to read," and taught Sunday-school children to sing. He became co-pastor at Stowmarket, Suffolk, in 1841, whence he visited Miss

Glover's schools at Norwich, and where he tried her singing plans in a large Bible class, and was elected pastor at Plaistow, Essex, in 1844, where he developed and promoted the tonic sol-fa method of teaching to sing for schools, homes, and congregations; using it in his schools, Bible classes, and church, and meanwhile lecturing on the art of teaching generally for Sunday-schools in various parts of the country. Having to resign the ministry through ill-health in 1867, he established a printing and publishing business, in order the better to create a tonic sol-fa literature. Along with many co-workers, he founded the Tonic Sol-fa Association for the propagation of the method (1853), and the Tonic Sol-fa College for the education of teachers, and the issue of certificates of proficiency (1862). Mr. Curwen was the author of "*The Child's Own Hymn Book*," "*Standard Course of the Tonic Sol-fa Method*," "*How to Observe Harmony*," "*Construction Exercises in Elementary Musical Composition*," and other works.

124. HENRY, LORD DARNLEY, OF TEMPLE NEWSAM.

HE was the son of Matthew Stuart, Earl of Lennox; the husband of Mary Queen of Scots, and the father of James the Sixth of Scotland and First of England; and was born at Temple Newsam, near Leeds, in the year 1545. His mother was the Lady Margaret Douglas, daughter of Queen Margaret of Scotland, by her second husband, Lord Angus, and niece of Henry VIII. After the dissolution of the Knights Templars in 1311, Temple Newsam was granted by Edward III. to Sir John D'Arcy and his heirs male. In this line it descended to Thomas, Lord D'Arcy, and on his attainder, in consequence of the active part which he took in the Pilgrimage of Grace, became forfeited to the Crown. It was then granted to Matthew, Earl of Lennox, who resided there (with Lady Margaret, his wife) at the birth of his celebrated but unfortunate son, Henry Stuart, Lord Darnley, whose heir-at-law was King James I. In him the manor of Temple Newsam was once more united to

the Crown, and by him, in the profusion of his bounty, given to his kinsman, Esme Stuart, Duke of Lennox and Richmond. He did not long remain in possession of this fair domain, but sold it to Sir Arthur Ingram, the son of a wealthy citizen of London, who purchased many other valuable estates in the county, which he destined for his future residence. It appears that as soon as Sir Arthur Ingram became possessor of Temple Newsam, he pulled down the old house, which was probably become ruinous, and began to build a uniform and magnificent fabric of brick, the shell of which remains nearly entire. The old house, however, was not completely demolished, for Thoresby asserts that the identical apartment in which Lord Darnley was born remained in his time, and was distinguished by the name of the King's Chamber. On his bed was embroidered the proud motto, "*Avant Darnley, jamais derrière*," with which his ancestor had rallied the French at Orleans under the famous Maid, and also pointing to the proud aspirations doomed to extinction amid the horrors of the Kirk of Field. The chamber is now forgotten, nor can a vestige of any portion of the building earlier than Sir Arthur Ingram's work be discovered. Temple Newsam also figures as "Temple Stowe," in Sir Walter Scott's celebrated romance of "*Ivanhoe*."—For a much longer account of Henry (Stuart), Lord Darnley, who died in 1566–7, with a portrait, from the original, in the collection of the late Earl of Seaforth, at Brahan Castle, see Lodge's "*Portraits of Illustrious Personages*," vol. ii., p. 27; and for other particulars respecting his brief but eventful life, with which almost all young people are familiar, see the Histories of England and Scotland, and especially the "*Lives of the Queens of Scotland*," by Agnes Strickland, which contain several fine portraits of Mary (Stuart) Queen of Scots, &c.; Granger's "*Biographical History of England*," vol. i., p. 186, with portraits; Froude's "*History of England*," vol. ix.; Chambers's "*Book of Days*," p. 235; and for an engraving of the murder of Darnley, &c., see Chalmers' "*Life of Mary Queen of Scots*," vol. i., p. 204, &c.

125. ARCHBISHOP DAWES AND HIS PREACHING.

SIR WILLIAM DAWES was appointed chaplain to King William the Third and a Prebend of Worcester, in consequence of a sermon which he preached at Whitehall. He was afterwards chaplain to Queen Anne, and became so great a favourite, that he had reason for looking to the highest dignities of the Church, and would have been nominated to the see of Lincoln, in 1705, had he not incurred the displeasure of some persons in power, by a sermon which he preached before the Queen on the 30th of January. They persuaded Her Majesty, contrary to her inclinations, to give it to Dr. Wake. When Sir William was told by one of the courtiers that he had lost a bishopric by his preaching, his reply was that "as to that, he had no matter of concern upon him, because his intention was never to gain one by preaching." He afterwards became Bishop of Chester, and was thence translated to the archiepiscopal see of York. As a preacher, he was the most popular pulpit orator in his day; and this arose not so much from any peculiar merit in his compositions, which were plain and familiar, as from his natural advantages and judicious management, "the comeliness of his person, the melody of his voice, the decency of his action, and the majesty of his whole appearance."

126. MARE PACIFICUM (PEACEFUL MARY).

SIR WILLIAM DAWES, Archbishop of York, loved a pun very well. His clergy dining with him for the first time after he had lost his lady, he told them he feared they did not find things in so good order as they used to be in the time of poor Mary; and, looking extremely sorrowful, he added, with a deep sigh, "She was, indeed, *Mare Pacificum*." A curate, who knew pretty well what the deceased lady had been in her domestic relations, said, "Aye, my lord, but she was *Mare Mortuum* first!" The Archbishop could not suppress his gratification at the joke, and rewarded the curate with a living of £200 a year, within two months.—Archbishop Dawes was a

most exemplary prelate, and an ornament to the high station which he enjoyed. He died April 30th, 1724, and was interred at Catherine Hall, Cambridge, of which he had formerly been Master. He was the seventy-sixth Archbishop of York, succeeding Dr. John Sharp, a Yorkshireman, and being succeeded by Dr. Lancelot Blackburne (of whom see before). There is an original portrait of Archbishop Dawes, three-quarters, seated to right, in possession of Lord Wenlock, which was at the Leeds Exhibition; and there are several engraved portraits of him prefixed to his "*Sermons*," &c. See also "*Biographia Britannica*," vol. iii., p. 1630; "*General Biography*," vol. iii., p. 319; and Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. iv., p. 240, &c.

127. JOHN DAWSON, THE MATHEMATICIAN.

JOHN DAWSON, a distinguished self-taught mathematician, was a native of Garsdale, near Sedbergh, in Yorkshire; and was born in 1734. He was the son of a "statesman" in Garsdale, and though poor, and having no teaching except in the simplest elements of knowledge; no books, and no encouragement, he acquired so much learning that, in 1756, three young men took lodgings in Garsdale that they might read with him. One of these three was Professor Sedgwick's father, afterwards Incumbent of Dent. Soon after this, Mr. Dawson went to Lancaster, to the house of an eminent surgeon there, with whom he remained for some time, studying both medicine and mathematics with very great success; and then practised for a time as a medical man, without a diploma; took some pupils, and managed to save about a hundred guineas. With this he walked to Edinburgh, and entered the University as a medical student. He remained in Edinburgh until his money was exhausted, and then returned to Sedbergh on foot, as he went. Here he found plenty of practice waiting for him, and by care and economy, he saved about three hundred pounds, and set off, walking, as before, to London. Here, living was more expensive than in Edinburgh, and the money was soon

spent, but the time was not lost, for Mr. Dawson made acquaintance with several men of science; finished his medical studies, and obtained his diploma. He then walked back to Sedbergh, where he settled, and "John Dawson and Ann Thirnbeck, both of this parish, were married by license in this church, on the 3rd day of March, 1767, by W. Bateman, D.D." Mr. Dawson had an extensive medical practice, but, in spite of this, he still continued his scientific studies, until he became one of the greatest mathematicians of his day, and his fame spread over the whole country. After a time, he gave up his surgical practice, and became a teacher of mathematics. Many Cambridge men were his pupils, among whom may be mentioned Professor Sedgwick and Dr. Sumner, the late Bishop of Winchester; and he had among them ten or eleven senior wranglers. He died on the 19th September, 1820, aged 86.—For an account of his bust and portrait, and Professor Sedgwick's description of him, see Platt's "*History of Sedbergh*," pp. 196–7; and for his epitaph, portrait, and principal pupils, see "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. ii., p. 264, &c.

128. JOSEPH DAWSON AND THE LOWMOOR IRONWORKS.

IT was probably due more to the investigations and recommendations of the Rev. JOS. DAWSON than to anything else that the Lowmoor enterprise was ventured upon. Mr. Dawson was an intimate friend of Dr. Priestley, and a man of high scientific attainments. He had given much attention to metallurgy and chemistry, and had watched the progress of scientific discovery in regard to the working of iron with keen interest. He was a man of great vigour of mind and originality of character. In 1768 he had been ordained minister of Upper Chapel, Idle. He was then in his 29th year, and had just been married. His early years had been spent amidst struggle and trial. Born in very humble circumstances, he was led to make energetic efforts to educate himself, and he attracted the notice of a gentleman who generously took him by the hand and found

the funds for the lad's educational training at the Daventry Academy. There is a tradition that his children were so badly off for clothes that they used to run about the lanes in tattered garments and barefooted ; but that is a statement that probably requires to be taken *cum grano salis*, seeing that such stories exist with regard to most self-made personages. Of one thing we may be certain, he would not be over-fastidious as to the cut of his children's costumes, and would be little affected by the affectations of fashion ; and perhaps the fact that his mind was superior to these outward details would cause his neighbours to exaggerate the humbleness of attire which would prevail in his family. Mr. Dawson did not make a successful minister ; his mind was too much occupied in scientific speculation, and in the promotion of his material prosperity. He established some coal mines on the hillside near his chapel, and worked them with profit. It was averred that his spiritual ministrations and his commercial engagements trenched so closely upon each other, that he used frequently to be found paying his colliers their wages on the Sunday morning before service ; after which he would slip into the little chapel and read to his handful of hearers a few pages from a sermon-book, that had been previously placed in readiness in the pulpit. He was a farmer as well as a colliery proprietor and minister of the Gospel. His hens were penned in the chapel graveyard, and the fodder for his cattle was stowed away in a portion of the chapel itself. His duties and engagements were, indeed, of a multifarious character, and he was looked up to by the villagers for assistance and counsel in all kinds of difficulties. He was skilled in the profession of medicine, and was regularly called upon to prescribe for the benefit of his neighbours in times of sickness. It was no wonder that a man who had so many engagements apart from his ministry should find his congregation gradually dwindling. The Sunday attendance in the chapel was sometimes not more than half a dozen, and so matters went on until the Lowmoor enterprise began to occupy his thoughts, when he relinquished

his spiritual charge, and thenceforth was, to all intents and purposes, a man of business.—Joseph Dawson, Esq., died December 11th, 1813, at Royds Hall, near Bradford, aged 73 years. He was justly esteemed one of the most enlightened, useful, and benevolent men in Yorkshire; being well versed in classical literature, mathematics, mineralogy, geology, and theology. He left a lasting monument of his scientific skill, ingenuity, and activity in the extensive ironworks at Lowmoor, which, twenty years before his death, arose under his auspices, and were arranged and established by him in conjunction with several other wealthy and intelligent individuals.

129. THOMAS DEAKIN AND HIS INSTITUTION.

MR. THOMAS DEAKIN, a Sheffield merchant and benefactor, late of the firm of James and Thomas Deakin, in Change Alley, Sheffield, died August 26th, 1849, aged 66. He left by will, dated May 24th, 1844, £3,000 to be applied in founding a charitable institution (now called by his name), for granting annuities to single women (resident in any part of England), in reduced or straitened circumstances, not less than 40 years of age, of good character, and members of the Church of England, or orthodox Dissenters, on condition that an equal sum of money should be given by some other person or persons within two years of the time of his decease. The Governors of the Charity (now over 200) had to contribute at least £50 each, and the result at the present time is that the funded capital of the institution amounts to over £23,000; and there are now 39 recipients of the charity, with allowances of £20 and £25 a year.—See Gatty's "*Sheffield, Past and Present*," p. 329, &c.

130. DANIEL DE FOE AND "ROBINSON CRUSOE."

THE celebrated DANIEL DE FOE, although not a native, was for some time a resident at Halifax, Yorkshire. Being obliged to abscond from his own neighbourhood on account of his political writings, he came to this town, where he lived for

some time in privacy, employing himself in writing his book "*De Jure Divino*," and other literary works. But, in particular, he is here said to have composed his famous romance of "*Robinson Crusoe*," which, if we except the "*Pilgrim's Progress*" of Bunyan, has had a more general circulation among the middle and lower classes of people than any other book that has been written in the English language. It is well known that the subject of "*Robinson Crusoe*" was suggested by the adventures of Alexander Selkirk, who had been left on the desolate island of Juan Fernandez, in the Pacific Ocean, where he had resided for four years. Selkirk had drawn up his narrative in plain and simple language, but conscious of his want of abilities to appear before the public with credit as an author, he deemed it expedient to employ a person of learning to methodise his papers and prepare them for the press. For this purpose he put them into the hands of De Foe, who, instead of faithfully performing the task, struck out this entertaining novel, and, by its publication, defrauded the poor mariner of the profits which he had expected to derive from the recital of his adventures; though, according to another account, the history of Alexander Selkirk had been previously published once or twice. A house in Halifax is pointed out in the history of that town where "*Robinson Crusoe*" was written; though, according to a more recent account, it was composed in his house at Stoke Newington, London. The first volume (pp. 360) was published April 25th, 1719; the second volume (pp. 380), August 20th, 1719; and the third volume (pp. 370), August 6th, 1720; which is now never reprinted, entitled "*Serious Reflections during the Life and Surprising Adventures of Robinson Crusoe*," who is said to have been born in the year 1632, in the city of York, of a good family, though not of that county; his father being a foreigner, of Bremen, who settled first at Hull and then at York, having married a Miss Robinson, of York.

131. DE FOE'S WIT ON TWO OCCASIONS.

DANIEL DE FOE, author of "*Robinson Crusoe*," which he is said to have written at Halifax, where he resided for some time, is reported to have said, "that there was only this difference between the fates of Charles I. and his son, James II., that the former was a wet martyrdom and the other a dry one."—When Sir Richard Steele was made a Member of the Commons, having been for some time M.P. for Boroughbridge, it was expected, from his ingenious writings, that he would have been an admirable orator; but, it not proving so, De Foe said, "He had better have continued the *Spectator* than the *Tatler*."—Daniel De Foe, whose family name was Foe, was the son of a butcher, and was born in 1660. In 1688 he kept a hosier's shop in Cornhill; but failing, he had recourse to his pen for a subsistence. In 1701 he produced his "*True-born Englishman*," a satire, coarse, but characteristic. The year following, appeared his "*Shortest Way with the Dissenters*," for which he was sentenced to the pillory, fined, and imprisoned. In 1713 he was again committed to prison for some political pamphlets, but Lord Oxford procured his pardon. De Foe wrote a number of other books, among which was a "*Journal of the Plague in 1665*," by a supposed witness of it; and he died in 1731. There is a very full and spirited account of Yorkshire, written in the reign of George I., which is generally attributed to that most graphic writer, Daniel De Foe, the author of "*Robinson Crusoe*," &c., 1727. See Baines's "*Yorkshire, Past and Present*," vol. ii., pp. 602-628; Bigland's "*Yorkshire*," pp. 765-6; &c. There are several memoirs and portraits of him.

132. JOSEPH DENISON, A YORKSHIRE ERRAND BOY.

THE parents of JOSEPH DENISON, who was born at Leeds in 1726, it is said, were too poor to send him to school, but he taught himself to read and write, and, having too much

ambition to be satisfied with an errand boy's work in Leeds, made his way to London with a carrier's waggon, sometimes riding and sometimes trudging by the horse's side. In London he obtained a subordinate place in the counting-house of John Dillon, a merchant, in St. Mary Axe. There he worked up to a partnership, and at length, John Dillon failing, he began business himself, taking his old master as his clerk. In 1775 the Heywoods established their bank in Liverpool, and employed him as their agent in London. Here again, he steadily pushed himself into the topmost place, bequeathing in 1806, the senior partnership in the house of Denison, Heywood, and Company, besides more than £1,000,000 in land and money, to his son, William Joseph Denison, M.P. for Hull, &c., who died worth something like £3,000,000. His daughter also had a sufficient dowry to make her a fitting wife for a Marquis, and the errand boy of Leeds became grandfather to the first Lord Londesborough.—In the beginning of his life he married a country-woman of his own, of the name of Sykes, distantly related to the mother of the well-known Leeds antiquary, Ralph Thoresby, who bore that name. She was of great service to him, keeping his books and looking after his affairs when he was absent upon business. He died December 12th, 1806, probably about 80 years of age; an extraordinary instance of success and prosperity in his undertakings. For many additional particulars see the "*Worthies of Leeds*," pp. 228–232; and the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," &c.

133. THE RIGHT HON. JOHN EVELYN DENISON'S FATHER.

ANOTHER Denison, who prospered in his day, was the father of the late Speaker of Her Majesty's faithful Commons, by virtue of his office "the First Commoner" in the land. His father, JOHN WILKINSON, was a dyer at Leeds, who changed his name—whether with or without license from Royalty, we do not know—to Denison, on the death of his maternal uncle, a cloth merchant of Leeds, who had risen from the ranks, and

carried on a most successful trade with Portugal. He increased his prosperity by two fortunate marriages; by the former of which he became father-in-law of one Speaker, Sir Charles Manners Sutton (afterwards Viscount Canterbury), and by the second the father of another Speaker, the late Right Hon. John Evelyn Denison (afterwards Viscount Ossington). He became lord of the manor of Ossington, and sat in Parliament for many years; and had he lived a few years longer, he would have seen one of his sons (John Evelyn Denison) married to the daughter of a ducal house (Portland), and chosen Speaker of the House of Commons; another, Edmund, Bishop of Salisbury (who died in 1854), a third (Sir W. T. Denison, K.C.B., &c.) Governor-General of Australia, and then of Madras, who died in 1870; and three others, first-class men at Oxford, Fellows of their Colleges, and high up in the learned professions. Their father, John Denison, Esq., M.P., of Ossington Hall, in Nottinghamshire, died May 6th, 1820, at his house in Portman Square, London. He and his brother (Edward Wilkinson, Esq., of Potterton Hall, Barwick-in-Elmete, near Leeds) inherited the greater part of the immense property of the late Mr. Denison, of Leeds; and he built the beautiful mansion of Woodhouse or Denison Hall, near Leeds, but never occupied it.—Brief accounts of the remarkable careers of Sir Thomas Denison, a Leeds Judge, and William Denison, Esq., Mayor of Leeds, may be given in the second edition, or in the second volume.

134. RICHARD DOBBES, LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

IT is said that Bagby, near Thirsk, was the birthplace of RICHARD DOBBES, son of Robert Dobbles, who, from an humble station in life, by persevering industry, rose to opulence, and was ranked among the first citizens of London. In 1543, he was appointed sheriff of that city, and in 1551, was elected to the high office of Lord Mayor. He was buried in the Church of St. Margaret, Moyses, where a monument was erected to his memory.—See Stowe's "*Survey*

of London," and Grainge's "*Vale of Mowbray*;" and also before, under George Bridges, John Burnell, and William Craven, who were all Yorkshire Lord Mayors of London; with several others hereafter, as Dodmer, Eastfield, Edwards, Hallifax, Harte, Hewett, &c.

135. ROGER DODSWORTH'S ANTIQUARIAN MSS.

ROGER DODSWORTH, Esq., an indefatigable antiquary and topographer, was born in July, 1585, at Newton Grange, Rydale, in Yorkshire. In his laborious researches in the antiquities of his native county he wrote 122 vols., besides other MSS., amounting altogether to 162 folio vols., which were never published, but are deposited in the Bodleian Library. General Fairfax was, notwithstanding the violence of the times, a great patron of Dodsworth; and to the liberality of his nephew, Dean Fairfax, of Norwich, the University of Oxford is indebted for the above-mentioned valuable collections. Roger was the son of Matthew Dodsworth, Registrar of York Cathedral, and Chancellor to Archbishops Hutton and Matthew. Anthony Wood says:—"He was a man of wonderful industry, but less judgment; always collecting, but never publishing anything." And Mr. Gough adds:—"One cannot approach the borders of this county, without paying respect to the memory of the indefatigable collector of its antiquities, Roger Dodsworth, who undertook and executed a work which, to the antiquaries of the present day, would have been the stone of Tydides." One hundred and twenty volumes of his own writing, besides original MSS., which he had obtained from several friends, making altogether 162 vols. folio (now lodged in the Bodleian Library), are lasting memorials what this county owes to him; and the volumes of the "*Monasticon*" (which, though published under his and Dugdale's names conjointly, were both collected and written almost wholly by him) will immortalise that extensive industry, which has

laid the whole kingdom under obligation. The patronage of General Fairfax preserved this treasure, and bequeathed it to the Library, where it is now lodged. Fairfax is said to have allowed Dodsworth a yearly salary, to collect and preserve the inscriptions in the churches, &c. He visited the various churches of Yorkshire, and took notes of them all. He died in August, 1654, aged 69; and intended to have written the Antiquities of Yorkshire, if he had lived a few years longer. Before the Rebellion broke out, he copied almost all the Antiquated Records belonging to the North of England, then repositd in St. Mary's Tower, York; several of which are printed in the "*Monasticon Anglicanum*," published by him and Sir William Dugdale, who, by his mother's side, was lineally descended from Hugh Thoresby, Esq., brother to Archbishop Thoresby, of York. All the Yorkshire topographers are indebted to him for a very large proportion of their information about former ages.— See also Wilson's "*Hist. Registers*" (MSS. in the Leeds Old Library); Hunter's "*Hallamshire*" and "*South Yorkshire*"; "*Leeds Churches*," p. 471; &c. For their principal contents, see Lawton's "*Collections*," pp. vi.—viii.; "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. iii., pp. 181–185; and also the Harleian MSS.; &c.

136. JOHN DOLBEN, SOLDIER AND ARCHBISHOP.

JOHN DOLBEN, D.D., Archbishop of York, in 1683, distinguished himself at Westminster School, and was, in 1640, elected a student of Christ Church, Oxford. In the Civil War, when that city was made a garrison for the King, he entered as a volunteer into the Royal Army. He acquitted himself so well in his military capacity, that he was soon made an ensign; he was at the siege of York, and at Marston Moor, and was at length advanced to the rank of major. Upon the disbanding of the army, he again applied himself to his studies; and having entered into holy orders, he was, upon the Restoration, preferred to a Canonry

of Christ Church. He was afterwards made Archdeacon of London, and Dean of Westminster, &c. In 1666, he was advanced to the Bishopric of Rochester. He was a man of great generosity, candour, and benevolence, and was justly admired as a preacher. He was afterwards translated to York; died April 11th, 1686, aged 62, and was buried at York. The See then remained vacant for more than two years. He succeeded Richard Sterne, and was succeeded by Thomas Lamplugh. There is an original portrait of him at Christ Church, Oxford; and another at Balliol College, Oxford, which was at the Leeds Exhibition; and there are several engraved portraits of him; to whom there is also a fine marble altar-tomb in York Minster, near the entrance to the crypt. On the table reclines a handsome robed and mitred figure of the prelate. There is also an engraving of Archbishop Dolben's monument, by Basire; &c.

137. SISTER DORA AND FORGIVENESS.

AT the time of the celebrated Murphy riots, SISTER DORA (who was born at Hauxwell, near Richmond, Yorkshire) was walking rather late in the evening through the town of Walsall to visit a patient, when a boy from the other side of the road called out, "There goes one of those sisters of *misery*!" and threw a stone which cut open her forehead. Not long afterwards this same young fellow was brought into the hospital, having met with a severe injury in a coalpit. Sister Dora, who never forgot a face, recognised him at once, saying to herself, "That's my man!" He was some time under her care, and she bestowed upon him probably more than usual attention. One night, when he was recovering, she found him quietly crying. "I wouldn't ask him what was the matter," Sister Dora said, when relating this story, "because I knew well enough, and I wanted him to confess." At length it came out, with many sobs, "Sister, I threw that stone at you." "Oh," she replied, "did you think I did not

know that? Why, I knew you the very first minute you came in at the door." "What!" returned he, "you knew me, and yet have been nursing me like this?" "You see," added Sister Dora, "it was his first practical experience of good returned for evil, and he didn't know what to make of it."

138. SISTER DORA AND SWEARING.

A MAN who was brought into the hospital much hurt, was in the habit of swearing the whole time SISTER DORA was doing what was necessary for his relief. "Stop that," she remarked curtly; and the man did stop, but began again as soon as his pain became severe. "What's the good of that?" said Sister Dora (who was the daughter of a Yorkshire clergyman); "that won't make it any easier to bear." "No, but I must say something when it comes so bad on me, Sister." "Very well, then, say 'poker and tongs,'" she retorted; and ever after that, when the man was in his bed at one end of the ward, and the Sister, as she passed down the room, heard him muttering oaths which he dared not pronounce aloud, she called out for the benefit of the ward, "Poker and tongs,—but nothing else." She felt, indeed, more than ordinary disgust at profane and irreverent language, and this repugnance she expressed on one notable occasion. Sister Dora was travelling, as usual, third class, when a number of half-drunken navvies got in after her, and before she could change her carriage the train was in motion. She recollected that her dress—a black gown and cloak, with a quiet black bonnet and veil—would probably, as on former encounters with half-intoxicated men, protect her from insult. Her fellow-travellers began to talk, and at last one of them swore several blasphemous oaths. Sister Dora's whole soul burnt within her, and she thought—"Shall I sit and hear this?" but then came the reflection—"What will they do to me if I interfere?" and this dread kept her quiet a moment or two longer. But the language became more and more violent, and it passed through her mind—"What

must these men think of any woman who can sit by and hear such words unmoved; but above all, what will they think of a woman in my dress who is afraid to speak to them?" At once she stood up her full height in the carriage, and called out loudly, "I will not hear the Master whom I serve spoken of in this way." Immediately they dragged her down into her seat, with a torrent of oaths, and one of the most violent roared out—"Hold your jaw, you fool! Do you want your face smashed in?" They held her down on the seat between them; nor did she attempt to struggle, satisfied with having made her open protest. At the next station they let her go, and she quickly got out of the carriage. A minute after, while she was standing on the platform, she heard a rough voice behind her—"Shake hands, mum! you're a good-plucked one, you are! You were right and we were wrong." She gave her hand to the man, who hurried away, for fear, no doubt, lest his comrades should jeer at him.

139. SISTER DORA AND A STREET FIGHT.

A PLACE in Walsall, well known to the police, called Marsh-lane, is infamous on many accounts, but chiefly as the scene of Irish fights. One night, as SISTER DORA was passing the entrance to this lane, she saw a motley crowd collected, and in the midst a bloody fight was going on, with which the police were not venturing to interfere. She immediately turned down the lane, and plunging through the crowd, which made way for her right and left, she took possession of a high doorstep, where her appearance alone was enough to gain her the attention she desired. She addressed the crowd in her usual fashion, entreating, exhorting, flinging well-aimed raillery at the combatants, with whom she was no doubt personally acquainted. They stood for a moment or two abashed, like two furious bulldogs with their tails between their legs, and then, with the tenacity of the same creatures, again rushed upon each other, urged on by the cries of the

crowd. In one moment Sister Dora had quitted her doorstep and had thrown herself between the wild animals, holding them each back with an arm which either of the men could have broken as easily as he could have snapped his tobacco-pipe. But her appeal was all-powerful; neither combatants nor crowd gave her a word of disrespect, much less of insult, and, as if they were forced to acknowledge a supernatural power amongst them, they allowed her to win the day, and the fight was at an end.—Another night her way to a patient's house lay through one of the worst streets in Walsall. As she passed along it, a man whom she did not know ran out of a low public-house, calling after her, "Sister, you're wanted." "What is it?" she replied. "Why, they've been fighting, and there's a man hurt desperate." Even Sister Dora hesitated; such was the reputation of the public-house that she hardly knew whether she ought not to expect to be murdered if she should go in there unprotected in the dead of night. "But what does it matter if I am murdered?" was her next thought, and she turned and followed the man. As she entered the door of the public-room the noise of mingled groans and curses which met her ears made her shudder. To her astonishment every hat was taken off as she appeared on the scene, a way was respectfully made for her to the side of the wounded man, and silence was kept around while she did all she could for him.—"Sister Dora entered into rest 24th December, 1878."

140. WM. DRAPER, "THE NIMROD OF THE NORTH."

WILLIAM DRAPER, Esq., of Beswick, Yorkshire, was a celebrated sportsman, and master of the Holderness hounds, who, "in 1720, bred, fed, and hunted the staunchest pack of foxhounds in Europe." He married Ann, daughter and heiress of Ingleby Daniel, of the Old Hall, Beswick, with whom he inherited the Beswick estates, and had issue a daughter, Miss Di. Draper, who, in riding across country

after the hounds, was as famous as her father, and was the subject of many an enthusiastic toast at the hunt dinners. "Old Squire Draper," as he was termed, kept a hospitable table, and was held in great reverence and esteem by his tenants and his brother sportsmen. He died in August, 1746, aged 75 years, and was interred in the churchyard at Market Weighton, immediately east of the church. He was, in imitation of his ancestors, a most famous fox-hunter, and despised the less generous sport of killing hares and partridges. This veteran could sit his horse, and enjoy the chase, when more than 70 years of age, when the noise of the hounds was sweet music to his ears. It is but justice to add, that Mr. Draper (though not equal to a Somerville) was not one of those country gentlemen who relish nothing else but the joys of the field. His portrait was engraved by Faber, *æt.* 66, in a sporting dress, with dog, &c., from a painting by C. Philips.—He was uncle to Sir William Draper, K.B., Lieut.-General in the army, and conqueror of the Manillas; born 1721, died 1787; who was also the author of some controversial works.

141. DRYDEN AT MULGRAVE CASTLE.

HAVING seen, in the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," some anecdotes of Dryden that have escaped Dr. Johnson, we beg leave to add one more to the number. Once when Dryden was staying with the Earl of Mulgrave (afterwards Duke of Buckingham), at his seat near Whitby, in Yorkshire, they agreed to play a game at bowls for a wager, and promised that neither of them should try the ground beforehand. But in the night, Dryden's servant happened to discover his lordship, by moonlight, taking his distances and measuring his casts, and informed his master. Dryden took no notice of it; but the next day, after he had bowled, Lord Mulgrave, as he delivered his bowl, cried out, "My life, Dryden, to a horse, that I beat you." "Lay me an

even wager, my lord," said the poet, "and I will take it up;" *i.e.*, as much as saying, that it was not an even game or wager, as he was playing under a great disadvantage.—John Sheffield, Earl of Mulgrave, and afterwards Marquis of Normanby, &c., died in February, 1720; and Dryden died in 1700, and was interred in Westminster Abbey.

142. T. S. DUNCOMBE'S PERSEVERING BRIBERY.

MR. T. S. DUNCOMBE first stood a contest for Pontefract in 1821; took an enormous deal of trouble in canvassing, and spent much money in bribery, but was unsuccessful. In 1823, he was again in the field as a Parliamentary candidate, and ventured to contest a family borough (Hertford) with its proprietor. He again failed, after spending much money. In the general election of 1826, Hertford was again canvassed by him, in opposition to Mr. Henry Bulwer, who was then commencing his political career. There were three claimants for the suffrages of the electors; the borough returned two, and the fight was for the second place. Mr. Duncombe, having bribed handsomely, secured a majority.—That used to be the general mode of treating electors; but all that is changed now, bribery and treating having been rendered illegal. He was the nephew of the first Lord Feversham, and son of Thomas Duncombe, Esq., of Copgrove, Yorkshire, who was born in 1769; married in 1795, Emma, eldest daughter of the late Right Rev. Dr. John Hinchliffe, Lord Bishop of Peterborough, and died in December, 1847. Their eldest son, the above Thomas Slingsby Duncombe, was born in August, 1796; and on the completion of his educational studies, which were principally pursued at Harrow, he fixed upon the army as a profession. He obtained a commission in the Coldstream Guards; and finding the soldier's life agreeable, he undertook service abroad as well as at home. He continued in the army upwards of ten years, at the

close of which period he threw up his commission, for the purpose of seeking Parliamentary honours, &c.—For a portrait and sketch of him, see Cassell's "*Illustrated Family Paper*," for 1858, p. 152; Jennings's "*Parliamentary Anecdotes*," and his "*Life*," by his son; &c.

143. T. S. DUNCOMBE MAINTAINING HIS POINT.

IN August, 1831, Mr. Goulburn brought an accusation against Lord Durham for interfering in an election. Mr. Duncombe pronounced it "a base and wicked calumny." There was a tremendous call of "Chair!" and the Chairman administered a mild remonstrance, saying that in Mr. Duncombe's calmer and more sober moments he would not use such terms. The latter answered undauntedly, "I am quite calm, and sober enough, and mean what I say." Down upon him came Sir Robert Peel, Sir Henry Hardinge, Sir Henry Inglis; down upon him came the Parliamentary magnates from both sides of the House, threatening, advising, and insisting on an explanation; but the bold reformer heeded not the menaces, cared not for the advice, and boldly declared he had spoken the truth and meant to maintain it. His firmness conquered his opponents, and Mr. Goulburn pocketed the affront.—Towards the middle of 1834, a vacancy occurred in the representation of Finsbury. Although opposed by Mr. Walkley, the late Coroner for Middlesex, Mr. Babbage, and others strong in the confidence of the good people of that borough, Mr. Duncombe offered his services, tried the issue, and was accepted. Henceforward he was safe as far as his seat was concerned, having been chosen by the electors of Finsbury for no less than seven consecutive Parliaments. Before his grey hairs began to shew, and his naturally vigorous constitution gave way to an uncertain state of health, he was looked upon as a "pet" among the extremes of the Liberal side of the House. He was distinguished for the thorough independence of his political views, the courage with which he maintained a position he deemed right, and the gentle-

manly manner with which he invariably endeavoured to impress his convictions upon the minds of his opponents. He died November 13th, 1861; and there are several portraits of him. For several other anecdotes, see his "*Life and Correspondence*," by his Son (with portrait), in two vols., 1867; and Jennings's "*Parliamentary Anecdotes*," p. 150, &c.

144. THE BOY OF EGREMOND AND THE STRID.

IN 1121, William de Meschines and Cecilia, his wife, founded at Embsay a priory for Canons Regular, which was dedicated to St. Mary and St. Cuthbert, and continued there about thirty-three years, when it is said by tradition to have been translated to Bolton, on the following account:—They left a daughter, Alicia, who adopted her mother's name, Romillè, and was married to William Fitz-Duncan. They had issue a son, commonly called "The boy of Egremond" (one of his grandfather's baronies, where he was probably born), who, surviving an elder brother, became the last hope of the family. In the deep solitude of the woods, betwixt Bolton and Barden, the Wharfe suddenly contracts itself to a rocky channel little more than four feet wide, and pours through the tremendous fissure with a rapidity proportioned to its confinement. This place was then, as it is yet, called "The Strid," from a feat often exercised by persons of more agility than prudence, who stride from brink to brink, regardless of the destruction which awaits a faltering step. Such, according to tradition, was the fate of young Romillè, who, inconsiderately bounding over the chasm with a greyhound in his leash, the animal hung back, and drew his unfortunate master into the torrent. The forester who accompanied Romillè, and beheld his fate, returned to the Lady Alicia, and, with despair in his countenance, inquired, "What is good for a bootless bene?" to which the mother, apprehending some great calamity had befallen her son, instantly replied, "Endless sorrow!" The language of this

question, almost unintelligible at present, proves the antiquity of the story, which nearly amounts to proving its truth. But "bootless bene" is unavailing prayer; and the meaning, though imperfectly expressed, seems to have been, "What remains when prayer is unavailing?" This misfortune is said to have occasioned the translation of the priory from Embsay to Bolton, which was the nearest eligible site to the place where it happened. Wordsworth has introduced this legend in his beautiful poem, the "Force of Prayer"—

"What is good for a bootless bene?"
 With these dark words begins my tale;
 And their meaning is, "Whence can comfort spring
 When prayer is of no avail?"

"What is good for a bootless bene?"
 The Falconer to the Lady said,
 And she made answer, "Endless sorrow!"
 For she knew that her son was dead.

Lady Alicia's sorrow, humanly speaking, was endless, but it was the sorrow of a Christian; and when the bereaved mother overcame the poignancy of her first distraction, she vowed that "many poor men's sons should be her heirs;" and in accordance with her vow, founded the priory of Bolton.—See Whitaker's "*Craven*," p. 44; and for another version, the "*Worthies of Leeds*," p. 55; Parkinson's "*Lays and Leaves of the Forest*," pp. 278-282; Cobley's "*On Foot through Wharfedale*," pp. 178, 193; and Dawson's "*History of Skipton*," pp. 15-20; &c. For a "View of the Strid" and "Bolton Abbey," &c., see "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. ii, p. 4; &c.

145. JOHN ELLERTHORPE, "THE HERO OF THE HUMBER."

IT seldom falls to the lot of any man to be the means of saving so many lives as did JOHN ELLERTHORPE, foreman of the Humber Dock Gates, Hull, who earned for himself the honourable title of "the Hero of the Humber." During a period of forty years he saved from drowning not fewer than 39

individuals, all on separate and distinct occasions, 31 of whom were rescued from the waters of the Humber. In every instance they were saved by him single-handed, and were difficult cases to deal with, as a large per-centage got overboard through intoxication. Ellerthorpe was born with a passion for salt water. His father was a Rawcliffe keelman, and the boy had every facility for indulging his love for bathing. He soon became an accomplished swimmer; was able to do almost anything in the water, and was consequently the envy of all other boys in the neighbourhood, whom he greatly excelled. In after life, when recalling some of the feats of his youth, he says, "I look upon those perilous adventures as so many foolish and wicked temptings of Providence." He was great at the "porpoise race," which consists in disappearing under the water, and then coming up suddenly in some very unlikely spot, and in feats of diving, and the power of remaining for long periods of time in the water without exhaustion. But even in those days he was useful, for he saved the life of a companion who was very nearly drowned, and performed many valuable services. One day, when captain of a ferryboat plying between Brough and Winteringham, he had a load of beasts on board, when the boat upset, and the beasts were thrown into the river. Had it not been that Ellerthorpe at once jumped overboard and drove the cattle to the shore by loud shouts and violent gestures, they would all have been drowned; as it was, some of them were lost, despite the fact that he was five hours in the water, chasing them backwards and forwards, turning them this way and that, and performing feats of courage and agility which probably no other man on the Humber was capable of doing. One of the narrowest escapes Ellerthorpe had of losing his life was when sailing from Hull to Barton. He fell overboard while a gale was blowing heavily from the west, and the spring tide, then at its height, bore him rapidly away from the vessel. He was encumbered with an unusual amount of clothing, all of the stoutest pilot cloth—that is to

say, trousers, double-breasted waistcoat, surtout coat, and heavy overcoat; and in addition, a new pair of Wellington boots on his feet. He could easily have thrown off some of his garments while in the water, but he had in various pockets considerable sums of money, the property of his employer, and he felt it to be his duty to stick to the trust committed to him, even if it cost him his life. He succeeded in keeping himself afloat for over half an hour, and eventually swam to the boat sent out for his rescue, into which he got in safety, though saved as by "the skin of his teeth;" and he never again wore Wellington boots as long as he lived. He died in July, 1868, and had a very large public funeral.—See "*Heroes of Britain in Peace and War*," "*Home Words*," and his "*Life*," by Woodcock, with portrait, &c.

146. SIR JOHN ELLEY AT WATERLOO.

AMID the confusion presented by the fiercest and closest cavalry fight which had ever been seen, many individuals distinguished themselves by feats of personal strength and valour. Even officers of rank and distinction—whom the usual habits of modern war render rather the directors than the actual agents of slaughter—were in this desperate action seen fighting hand to hand like common soldiers. Sir John Elley, formerly of Leeds, requested permission to lead the charge of the heavy brigade, consisting of the Life Guards, the Oxford Blues, and the Scots Greys. The effect was tremendous. Sir John was at one time surrounded by several of the Cuirassiers, but being a tall and uncommonly powerful man, he cut his way out, leaving several of his assailants on the ground, marked with wounds which indicated the strength of the arm which inflicted them. (It may also be stated here that a corporal in the Horse Guards, named Shaw, of Easingwold, who had distinguished himself as a blacksmith and a pugilist, was fighting seven or eight hours, dealing destruction on all around him; at one time he was attacked by six of the French Imperial

Guards, four of whom he killed, but was at last, when worn out, slain himself by the remaining two.)—Lieutenant-General Sir John Elley, K.C.B., and Colonel of the 17th Lancers, died at his seat, Cholderton Lodge, near Amesbury, January 23rd, 1839, and was interred in the Chapel Royal at Windsor. This distinguished officer, formerly a tanner's boy at Meanwood, near Leeds, commenced his military career as a private trooper in the Royal Horse Guards Blue, in which he soon obtained the post of quartermaster; and in 1791 he obtained a cornetcy in the same regiment. He served the campaigns of 1793 to 1795, in Flanders, and was present at most of the battles fought during that period, and at the siege of Valenciennes, &c. In January, 1796, he obtained a lieutenancy in his regiment; in October, 1799, a troop; in 1804, a majority; and in March, 1806, a lieutenant-colonelcy. He served as assistant-adjutant-general to the cavalry in Spain, in the campaigns of 1808 and 1809; and was present in the affairs of Sahagun, Majorca, Benavente, and Lugo, and in the battle of Corunna, &c. &c.—For further particulars, see "*Leeds Worthies*," pp. 375-6; and "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. iii., pp. 146-7, &c.—For several anecdotes of Sir John Elley, who was a daring fellow, and was generally known in the army as "Black Jack, the Duke's Aide-de-camp," see "*Sketches from the Life of the Rev. C. S. Bird*," of Gainsborough, pp. 84-6, &c.—There is a portrait of him at Chelsea Hospital.

147. EBENEZER ELLIOTT, POET AND BUSINESS MAN.

DR. Samuel Smiles, in his interesting book on "*Character*," speaking of Literature and Business, or Workers in Leisure Hours, says, "Coming down to our own time, we find EBENEZER ELLIOTT successfully carrying on the business of a bar-iron merchant, in Sheffield, during which he wrote and published the greater number of his "*Poems*"; and his success in business was such as to enable him to retire into the country and build a house of his own, in which he spent the remainder of his days." This stout-hearted poet of the

poor, generally known in Yorkshire as "The Corn-Law Rhymers," was born in 1781, at the New Foundry, Masborough, near Rotherham. Ebenezer, not being a promising boy at school, was packed off to the foundry, where he became drunken and dissolute, but a deep love of nature and poetry reclaimed him. From his sixteenth to his twenty-third year, Elliott worked for his father without wages; he soon afterwards produced his first poem, "*A Vernal Walk*," and obtained the friendship of Southey. He died in December, 1849, having spent his life in honest, successful work, and passionate invective against evil, or what he believed to be such. About Elliott's style, there was always the flame and thunder of the foundry. He sometimes wanted the corrective and refining taste that a fuller and deeper education would have given. He was rugged and violent, and felt deeply the distresses of the working man. A statue was afterwards erected to his memory, in front of the General Post Office, Market Place, Sheffield; which has been removed to Weston Park. There are two "*Lives*" of him, by Watkin and Searle; and several portraits.—See also "*Annals of Yorkshire*," pp. 580-2; Baines's "*Yorkshire*," vol. iv., pp. 496-7; for his portrait, &c., see "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. ii., pp. 222-27; &c.

148. MRS. ELLIS AND RESTORING FOURFOLD.

HERE is a missionary story that has been told before, but so long ago that it may have been nearly forgotten, and we think it ought to have a place in the memories of all children. One day, writes Mrs. ELLIS (who was born in Yorkshire), a girl in one of the mission schools in Africa went to the missionary and put four sixpences into his hand, saying "That is your money." "No," was the answer, "you do not owe me anything." "Yes, I do," she replied, "and I will tell you how. At the public examination you promised sixpence to the one in my class who wrote the best specimen on a slate. I gave in my slate and got the sixpence, but some one else wrote the speci-

men for me. Yesterday you read in chapel about Zaccheus, who said, 'If I have taken away anything from any man I restore him fourfold.' I took from you *one* sixpence; I restore you back *four*." What a delicacy of conscience, and what a simplicity of obedience, were here! There was no holding back from open confession, no shrinking from full reparation. She did what she had learned from the Scriptures to be her *duty*; and, doubtless, the four silver pieces in that dark little hand were acceptable to the Lord. Had her object been to win *praise*, she would have offered the money as a gift to the mission, and so have sought at the same time to quiet conscience and gain credit for a liberal deed.—Mrs. Sarah Ellis, the second wife of the Rev. William Ellis, who went out as a missionary to the Sandwich Islands and Madagascar; and was the author of "*Polynesian Researches*," and the "*History of Madagascar*," in two volumes; was one of the most fruitful writers of her time, and was born at Ridgmont, near Hedon, in Yorkshire, about 1812. As a poetess she received well-deserved praise; whilst, as a prose writer, she held a highly respectable rank, especially among those whose productions have a special reference to the social condition of women. A bare enumeration of her works would occupy a considerable space; but those which are, perhaps, best known to the public, may be specified as suggestive of the moral tone of her works: "*The Wives of England*," "*The Daughters of England*," "*The Women of England*," and "*Look to the End*," &c. All these have, more or less, a character of practical good; conveying, in a meek and modest spirit, the best advice, and having in view the special improvement and edification of her own sex. Her husband died on Sunday, June 9th, 1872. The next Sabbath, June 16th, Mrs. Ellis followed him. That was a beautiful ending to two lives so adorned with bright Christian grace, and so distinguished for devotion to the Lord's cause! "They were lovely and pleasant in their lives; and in death they were not divided."

149. SIR WALTER ESPEC AND KIRKHAM PRIORY.

A PRIORY of Austin Canons was founded here by WALTER ESPEC, and Adeline his wife, to the honour of the Holy Trinity, in 1121. The following is the legend of the foundation :—Sir Walter Espec had only one son by his wife Adeline, called Walter, who took great delight in riding swift horses. Galloping one day towards Firthby, near Kirkham, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, his horse fell near a stone cross, and the young man died instantly. The father, scarcely knowing whom to make his heir, and being desirous to devote his estate to the service of God, consulted William, his uncle, then rector of Garton, near Hull, who advised him to found a monastery at Kirkham ; and accordingly he endowed it with seven churches, which were appropriated thereto ; the profits of which, together with the rents and other possessions, in Yorkshire and Northumberland, amounted to 1,100 marks. William, rector of Garton, the uncle of the founder, afterwards became the first Prior of Kirkham ; the beautiful gateway of which still remains, and has often been engraved. Peter de Ros, and Robert de Ros, the husband and son of Adeline, the younger sister of Sir Walter Espec, with others, are witnesses to the foundation deed of Kirkham Priory, in 1121 ; in Dugdale's "*Monasticon*," vol. vi., p. 209, &c. See also Ross's "*Celebrities of the Yorkshire Wolds*," pp. 61-62 ; and Ingledew's "*Northallerton*," &c.

150. ETTY AND THE PAINTED BODKIN, &c.

WILLIAM ETTY, the celebrated painter, who was born at York, in 1787, was apprenticed to a printer at Hull. At some odd moments, furtively dashing on the wall a striking representation of a printer's *bodkin*, he would innocently ask a companion to "reach him that bodkin from the mantel," who, on putting up his ineffectual hand, was wroth at the hoax. Occasional complaints would be lodged with the master by a printer that the apprentice had been "drawing his likeness" (the said printer's)—unfavourably, it

is to be presumed. Young painters were continually teasing Etty about his "medium" for mixing colours—that all-important point with a certain class of students. "Tell them," Etty would say, a good deal bothered by the subject—"tell them the only medium I use is brains." This eminent artist entered as a student at the Royal Academy in 1807; but, after what might be called (without a metaphor) no end of labour and disappointment, he was unable to get himself represented by any of his pictures on the walls of the Academy till 1811, when "*Telemachus rescuing Antiope*" was permitted to appear. From this time, he continued to *plod*, but not to attract, at his art; and, in 1816, was induced to visit Italy for the purpose of study; but he returned, almost immediately, to work again in London. Labour, as usual, met with its reward. In 1820, he commanded notice by his "*Coral Finders*;" and the following year, his "*Cleopatra arriving in Cilicia*" procured and established a reputation. He was now famous, and produced a great many works, and especially excelled in representing the nude female. His aim, in all his large pictures, was to paint some great moral on the heart; as, for example, in "*Ulysses and the Sirens*," he meant to show the importance of resisting sensual delights. The only picture which the nation possesses of his painting is "*Youth at the Prow, and Pleasure at the Helm*," which is in the Vernon Gallery. Etty's biography was published by A. Gilchrist, in two volumes, 1855, with portrait. There is also an original portrait of him, by William Dyce, R.A.—See also "*Pictures by William Etty, R.A.*," with descriptions and biographical sketch of the painter, by W. C. Monkhouse; imperial 4to, with thirteen steel engravings; Cunningham's "*British Painters*," by Bohn; "*The Lives of the most eminent British Painters*," by Allan Cunningham; revised edition, annotated and continued to the present time, by Mrs. Charles Heaton, three volumes, London; &c.

151. WILLIAM ETTY'S PERSEVERANCE.

WILLIAM ETTY, R.A.—the “poetic painter of the human form”—says Dr. Smiles in his *“Self-Help,”* was another notable instance of unflagging industry and indomitable perseverance in art. His father was a gingerbread and spice maker at York, and his mother—a woman of considerable force and originality of character—was the daughter of a rope-maker. The boy early displayed a love of drawing, covering walls, floors, and tables with specimens of his skill; his first crayon being a farthing’s worth of chalk, and this giving place to a piece of coal or a bit of charred stick. His mother, knowing nothing of art, put the boy apprentice to a trade—that of a printer. But in his leisure hours he went on with his practice of drawing, and when his time was out he determined to follow his bent—he would be a painter and nothing else. Fortunately, his uncle and elder brother were able and willing to help him on in his new career, and they provided him with the means of entering as pupil at the Royal Academy. We observe, from Leslie’s *“Autobiography,”* that Etty was looked upon by his fellow-students as a worthy, but dull, plodding person, who would never distinguish himself. But he had in him the divine faculty of work, and diligently plodded his way upwards to eminence in the highest walks of art. After having amassed a considerable fortune, he died at York, November 13th, 1849. Many of his works were of colossal magnitude. A year before his death, a collection of them was made in the rooms of the Society of Arts, under his own superintendence; and their dazzling brilliancy surpassed the expectations of even his most cordial admirers. His “Judith” and “Joan of Arc” rank with the best compositions of modern times. For engravings of Etty’s portrait, tomb, &c., see *“Old Yorkshire.”*

152. EUSDEN, A YORKSHIRE POET-LAUREATE.

AMONG the earlier Poets-Laureate, we find the names of two Yorkshiremen, Robert Baston and John Gower;

and among the fourteen Laureates, since the days of Johnson, we find the name of one Yorkshireman, the REV. LAURENCE EUSDEN, of whom it is said—

“Eusden, a laurell'd bard by fortune raised,
By few being read, by fewer still been praised.”

Eusden was born at Spofforth, near Wetherby, as the following entry in the parish register will show:—“1688. Laurence, ye son of Dr. Eusden, the Rector of Spofforth, was baptised the 6th day of September.” The father succeeded to the rectory of Spofforth in 1680, or rather in 1677. The son was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took his Master's degree, after which he entered into holy orders. He was, afterwards, for some time Chaplain to Lord Wiltoughby de Broke, through whose interest he received the rectory of Coningsby, in Lincolnshire; where he died on the 27th of September, 1730. He was made Poet-Laureate in 1718, which procured him many enemies; and among the rest, Pope, who gave him a place in the “*Dunciad*.” Eusden's poetical works are to be found in Nichols' “*Select Collection of Poems*.” His poems are now almost forgotten, and are said to have been held in little esteem during his life-time. In August, 1730, there appeared the following parody of Dryden's celebrated epigram on Milton; our Yorkshire Poet-Laureate being the hero:—

“Three poets (grave divines) in England born,
The Prince's entry did with verse adorn.
The first in lowliness of thought surpassed;
The next in bombast; and in both the last.
Dulness no more could for her Laureate do;
To perfect him, she joined the former two.”

The appointment of Eusden as Poet-Laureate gave John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, the topic for his famous little satirical poem, called “*The Election of a Poet-Laureate*.” The Duke describes the rushing in of the poets who were anxious for the honour, and tells how the god Apollo is

bewildered by the clamour of the assembled candidates, eager for the crown, when—

“ At last rushed in Eusden, and cried, “ Who shall have it,
But I, the true Laureate, to whom the King gave it ? ”
Apollo begged pardon, and granted his claim,
But vowed that till then he had ne’er heard his name.”

Much also might be said in his favour, which is omitted for want of space.—See also Cibber’s “*Lives*” and the “*Lives of the Poets-Laureate*,” by Austen and Ralph; “*The Poets-Laureate of England*,” by Walter Hamilton; and “*Old Yorkshire*,” vol. i., pp. 238–9; &c.

153. THOMAS FAIRFAX AND HIS SONS.

OLD SIR THOMAS, who was afterwards made LORD FAIRFAX, had many children, and lived at Denton till he was four-score years old, and his remains lie under a handsome tomb in Otley Church. He was every inch a soldier, and was grievously disappointed that his eldest son, Sir Ferdinando, showed no military talent. He used to say to his grandson (the afterwards celebrated Parliamentary General), clapping him on the shoulder, “ Tom ! Tom ! mind thou the battle ; thy father is a good man, but a mere coward ; all the good I expect is from thee.” We think the old General expected too much ; he wanted all his sons to excel. Paying Archbishop Matthew a visit one day at the Palace in Otley, he found him in bad spirits, and asked the reason of his pensiveness. “ My lord,” replied the Metropolitan, “ I have great reason for sorrow with respect to my sons ; one, having wit and no grace ; another, grace but no wit ; and the third, neither wit nor grace to direct him aright.” “ May it please your Grace,” rejoined Lord Fairfax, “ your case is sad, but not singular ; for I am also grievously disappointed in my sons. One (Ferdinando) I sent into the Netherlands, to train him up a soldier, and he makes a tolerable country justice, but is a mere coward at fighting ; my next (Henry) I sent to Cambridge, and he proves a good lawyer, but

a mere dunce at divinity ; and my youngest (Charles) I sent to the Inns of Court, and he is a good divine, but nobody at the law." History has since proved that the old General's assertion as to Ferdinando was incorrect, and that he was anything but a "coward at fighting." The above Henry afterwards took a good degree, was made a Fellow of Trinity College, and became Rector of Newton Kyme and Bolton Percy ;—see hereafter ; also Parkinson's "*Lays and Leaves of the Forest*," and Copley's "*Wharfedale*," &c.

154. SIR THOMAS AND CHARLES FAIRFAX.

CHARLES FAIRFAX, the youngest son of the above Sir Thomas, the first Lord, and the brother of Ferdinando, the second Lord Fairfax, has left a curious document as a postscript to the "*Analecta Fairfaxiana*," a book compiled by him, containing the pedigree of the family, with a variety of heraldic antiquities, epitaphs, and minute biographical particulars. The shields and quarterings of the family were beautifully drawn with pen and ink, and its value was enhanced by some excellent portraits. He (the first Lord Fairfax), "walking in his great parlour at Denton, I only then present, did seem much perplexed and troubled in his mind, but, after a few turns, broke out into these or the like expressions : 'Charles, I am thinking of what will become of my family when I am gone. I have added a title to the heir-male of my house, and shall leave a competent estate to support it. Ferdinando will keep it, and leave it to his son ; but such is Tom's pride (the Parliamentary General), led much by his wife, that he, not contented to live in our rank, will destroy his house.'" And so it was. General Fairfax married his daughter to the Duke of Buckingham, contrary to the wishes of the Court ; and Oliver Cromwell, the Protector, continued from that time to heap opprobrium and insult on the veteran General of his army. In short, as the editor of the "*Fairfax Correspondence*" has remarked :—"Looking back upon the history of this family, whose members

had distinguished themselves in so many different paths, and served their country in so many different capacities—in the Council, in the camp, on the bench, and in the Church ; seeing how the various estates of the family were from time to time divided and broken up : Steeton divorced from the rest of the property by an act of disinheritance ; Nun-Appleton, the estate of the Parliamentary General, sold to pay the debts of the Duke of Buckingham ; and Denton Hall, built by the first Lord Fairfax, the ancient manor of the house, Bolton Percy, and other estates in Yorkshire disposed of to redeem the mortgages of Lord Culpepper—the gradual dispersion and descent of the family from their former position in England, must be felt as fulfilling in a remarkable manner the prophetic fears of the founder of the barony.”

155. CHARLES FAIRFAX AND MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

CHARLES FAIRFAX, Esq., of Menston, near Otley, author of “*Analecta Fairfaxiana*,” married Mary, daughter of John Brerehay, and heiress to her brother ; and left issue (1) Thomas Fairfax, Esq., born July 26th, 1628, and died in 1716. Charles’s second son, HENRY (the Very Rev.), D.D., twin brother with (3) JOHN, born October 20th, 1634, became Dean of Norwich, and died in 1702. The twin brothers, not only as infants, but when grown up, were so much alike that their relatives could hardly distinguish them. The one was a captain, and the other a clergyman. It frequently happened that the soldier received the compliments of the clergy, and was praised for his meekness, gentleness, and forbearance ; and the minister of Christ received the addresses of the military, who would recount the battles they had fought under him, and the exploits they had shared with him in the tented field. The clergyman used to say that their mother was at a loss to know them, as he had often received presents meant for his brother. Before the battle of Marston Moor, Oliver

Cromwell spent a day with Charles Fairfax at Menston Hall, along with Sir Thomas Fairfax, wishing to gain what information he could concerning the country, and they held a consultation round the stone table which is now placed in Farnley Hall.—See also Parkinson's "*Lays and Leaves of the Forest*," and Copley's "*Wharfedale*," &c.

156. SIR THOMAS FAIRFAX AT MARSTON MOOR.

IN this great Yorkshire battle, which took place July 2nd, 1644, Sir Thomas Fairfax also carried himself with great bravery. He tells us that he must ever remember the goodness of God to him that day, for, having charged through the enemy, and his men going after the pursuit, he stopped to return to his other troops, when unexpectedly he fell into the midst of the enemy's horse alone ; but taking the signal out of his hat, he passed through them again as one of their own commanders. He adds that he escaped the dangers of that field with only a cut in his cheek given him at the first charge, and his horse shot under him in the second. The other generals are said to have all fled the field ; and Leven, after a flight of ten miles, was taken by a constable. The principal persons slain among the Royalists were Sir William Wentworth, Sir William Lambton, Sir William Langdale, Sir Thomas Metham, Colonel Eure, and Colonel Slingsby. The number of slain on both sides is said to have been 8,000, out of about 20,000 on each side ; though authors vary much in this as well as in other particulars. The countrymen who were commanded to bury the dead gave out that they interred at least 4,150. It is generally believed that the Royalists lost at least 3,000 men ; the Parliamentarians would not own to above 300 (or more probably 1,300, if not 2,300) being slain on their side, which is incredible from the circumstances of the fight. Of the Parliamentarians none of note were slain, except Captain Micklethwaite and Major Fairfax, who died of his wounds at York ; as did also Charles Fairfax (son of the *old* General), who was buried at Marston,

aged 23.—See also the "*History and Antiquities of York*," 1785, vol. i., pp. 326–332; Grainge's "*Battles and Battlefields of Yorkshire*;" Dr. Robinson's tractate on "*Marston Moor*;" Wheater's "*Sherburn*," p. 251; and "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. ii., pp. 70, 216, &c.

157. GENERAL FAIRFAX AND NASEBY FIGHT.

IN the battle of Naseby, which took place June 14th, 1645, and was so fatal to the fortunes of King Charles the First, GENERAL FAIRFAX had his helmet beaten off; but, nevertheless, continued in the fight, and rode up and down his lines bare-headed. Colonel Charles D'Oyley told him that he exposed himself too much to danger, and offered him his helmet; but Fairfax declined it, saying, "It is well enough with me, Charles." He then ordered D'Oyley to charge a body of the King's Foot, which stood unbroken in the front, whilst he would do the same in the rear, and meet him in the middle. The manœuvre was executed immediately. In this charge Fairfax slew a young ensign, and one of D'Oyley's troopers, having caught the colours, boasted afterwards that he had killed the ensign. The Colonel chiding him for this, Fairfax said, "Let him alone, I have honour enough, let him take that to himself." General Skippon, who was wounded early in the action, being urged to quit the field, refused, saying "he would not stir as long as a man would stand by him."—For several other anecdotes of General Sir Thomas Lord Fairfax, who was born at Denton Park, near Otley, in January, 1611; and died at Nun Appleton, November 12th, 1671, and was buried at Bilborough, near York; see his "*Life*," by C. R. Markham, 1870; the "*Fairfax Correspondence*," with portraits; Coleridge's "*Northern Worthies*," pp. 175–224; Fairfax's "*Memorials of the Civil War*," by Bell, 1849; Granger's "*Biographical History of England*"; Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. ii., p. 464; "*Worthies of Leeds*," &c., pp. 103–7; and for over thirty portraits of him, see "*Supplement to Leeds Worthies*," pp. 654–6; &c.

158. LADY FAIRFAX AND KING CHARLES'S TRIAL.

WHEN the self-constituted "High Court of Justice" was formed, Fairfax's name was placed first on the list of judges, but he declined to act as such. There was, doubtless, a great deal of irresolution in his proceedings on this occasion. His lady shewed a far manlier spirit. When the regicide court first assembled, and the crier, calling over the names of the judges, came to "Thomas, Lord Fairfax," there was no answer. A second time the summons was uttered—"Thomas, Lord Fairfax;" and then a voice from the crowd replied, "He has more wit than to be here." A moment's pause, and some one asked who spake, but there was no reply. The court resumed. When the King's impeachment was read, running in the name of "all the good people of England," the same voice, in a louder tone, exclaimed,—"No; nor the hundredth part of them." One of the officers (Colonel Axtel) commanded the soldiers to fire at the box from whence the voice proceeded. The guns were levelled, when it was perceived that it was the Lady Fairfax that spake so boldly; then they, in consideration of her sex and rank, did not fire; but persuaded, or compelled her to retire. This heroic lady had been an ardent politician, and had fanned her husband's zeal against the Royal cause; but now, seeing that the struggle was to end in the sacrifice of the King, and the exaltation of the usurper Cromwell, both she and her husband were dismayed at the event, and bitterly repented the part they had taken. "Having been bred in Holland," says Lord Clarendon in his *History of the Rebellion*, vol. v., p. 254, "she had not that reverence for the Church of England which she ought to have had, and so had unhappily concurred in her husband's entering into rebellion, never imagining what misery it would bring upon the kingdom, and now abhorred the work in hand as much as anybody could, and did all she could to hinder her husband from acting any part in it." On another occasion, Fairfax found that resistance would be unavailing, and would only lead to a

useless expenditure of blood. At the head of his determined followers, he broke through the lines of the Royalists, and effected his escape through Leeds to Hull; but his lady, who, with a courage and fortitude above her sex, had been his companion through all the perils of the campaign, fell into the hands of their enemies. Newcastle (the Royalist General), with the true dignity of a nobleman and the generosity of a Briton, not only liberated the intrepid lady on the spot, but sent her under an escort, and in his own coach, to a place of safety, that she might rejoin her noble husband.—For a long and interesting sketch of Lady Fairfax, see Anderson's *"Memorable Women of the Puritan Times,"* vol. i., &c. There are several portraits of Lady Fairfax.

159. LORD FALKLAND ON OPENING LETTERS.

THE Earl of Clarendon passes the following high encomiums on LUCIUS, LORD FALKLAND, who fell in the Battle of Newbury. "One thing," says the noble historian, "Lord Falkland could never bring himself to do while Secretary of State, and that was the liberty of opening letters upon a suspicion that they might contain matter of dangerous consequence, which he thought such a violation of the law of nature, that no qualification of office could justify him in the trespass." Previously to the breaking out of the civil wars, he was M.P. for Newport, and a strenuous opponent of the Court, but so soon as actual rebellion commenced, he as strenuously supported the Royal cause. He attended the King at Edgehill, at Oxford, and at the siege of Gloucester. But a view of the calamities brought upon his country, and the still greater impending evils, entirely broke down his Lordship's spirits, and though no military man, he sought death as a relief on the field of battle. Frequently, when sitting amongst his friends, after a long silence and deep sighs, he would cry aloud with a shrill voice, "Peace! Peace!" declaring himself incapable of living in such a state of per-

petual grief and anxiety. This extensive uneasiness seems to have hurried him on to destruction. Putting himself into the first rank of Lord Byron's regiment at Newbury, 20th September, 1643, he received a musket-shot wound, and falling from his horse, his body was not found until the next morning.

"Thus Falkland died, the generous and the just."

Lord Clarendon, speaking of Falkland, says "that he was a person of such prodigious parts of learning and knowledge, and of that inimitable sweetness and delight in conversation, and of so flowing and obliging a humanity and goodness to mankind, and of that primitive simplicity and integrity of life, that, if there were no other brand upon the odious and accursed civil war than that single loss, it must be most infamous to all posterity." His Lordship at one time filled the office of Secretary of State to King Charles I., and was succeeded by his eldest son, Henry, as third Viscount Falkland and Baron Hunsdon, of Scutterskelfe, Yorkshire, &c.—There are several portraits of this Lord Falkland, for which see Granger's "*Biographical History of England*," vol. ii., pp. 148, 316; and Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. ii. pp. 411-17; &c.

160. VISCOUNT FALKLAND AND KING CHARLES I.

WE are informed that FALKLAND was low in stature, "and smaller than most men; his motion not graceful, and his aspect so far from inviting that it had somewhat in it of simplicity." His voice was harsh, and his whole appearance more repulsive than inviting. Yet within so forbidding an exterior dwelt one of the most amiable, accomplished, and high-toned spirits that we read of in English history. There is a curious anecdote related of him and the Sovereign to whose cause he sacrificed his life. It is said that whilst he was with Charles at Oxford, he accompanied his Majesty one day to the Bodleian Library, where, among other bibliographical curiosities, they were shown a very splendid edition of Virgil. While examining

the volume, Falkland, to divert the King, proposed that he should try the *Sortes Virgilianæ*, a well-known species of divination then in use among scholars. The King complying, opened the volume at random, and alighted upon the well-known lines in Dido's imprecation, translated by Dryden, as follows :—

“ Oppress'd with numbers in the unequal field,
His men discouraged, and himself expell'd ;
Let him for succour sue from place to place,
Torn from his subjects, and his son's embrace.”

The King, it is said, was not a little disconcerted at the omen ; whereupon Falkland tried the *Sortes* himself, but received an equally ominous response. The passage which he turned up was that in which Evander thus laments the untimely death of his son Pallas :—

“ O Pallas ! thou hast failed thy plighted word,
To fight with caution, not to tempt the sword ;
I warned thee, but in vain, for well I knew
What peril youthful ardour would pursue ;
That boiling blood would carry thee too far,
Young, as thou wert, in dangers, raw to war.
O curst essay of arms, disastrous doom !
Prelude of bloody fields and fights to come !”

Falkland was only thirty-three when he was killed at the battle of Newbury, in 1643 ; almost at the commencement of the Civil War ; and truly a

“ Prelude of bloody fields and fights to come.”

There is a memoir of the Viscountess Falkland in Gibbon's “*Memoirs of Pious Women*.” His son, Henry Lucius Cary, inherited a considerable portion of his father's talents and reputation.—See also Granger's “*Biographical History of England*,” vol. ii., pp. 394-5, &c.

161. LORD HENRY FALKLAND'S WILD OATS.

HENRY, LORD FALKLAND, son of the second Lord, having been brought into the House of Commons at a very early age, a grave senator objected to his youth, remarking

that "he did not look as if he had sown his wild oats." His Lordship replied, with great quickness, "Then I am come to the proper place, where there are so many old geese to pick them up." His Lordship, after the Restoration, represented Arundel in Parliament, and was nominated Lord-Lieutenant for the county of Oxford. He was committed to the Tower during the Usurpation, upon the suspicion of being concerned in Sir George Booth's rising for the restoration of Charles II. He died in 1663, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Anthony, fourth Viscount Falkland, of Scutterskelfe, near Yarm, in North Yorkshire.—See also the "*Peerages*," &c.

162. PROFESSOR FARADAY'S START IN LIFE.

THIS eminent person was the son of a humble Yorkshire blacksmith, who apprenticed him to a small bookbinder in Blandford Street, London, when only nine years of age, and in which occupation he continued till he was twenty-two. The circumstances that occasioned his exchanging the workroom of the binder for the laboratory of the chemist have been thus forcibly related :—The secretary of the Athenæum, happening to enter the shop of Ribeau, observed one of the apprentices zealously studying a book he ought to have been binding. He approached ; it was a volume of the old "*Britannica*," open at electricity. He entered into talk with the greasy journeyman, and was astonished to find in him a self-taught chemist of no slender pretensions. He presented him with a set of tickets for Davy's lectures at the Royal Institution ; and daily thereafter might the nondescript be seen perched, pen in hand, and his eyes starting out of his head, just over the clock opposite the chair. At last the course terminated ; but Faraday's spirit had received a new impulse, which nothing but dire necessity could have restrained ; and from that he was saved by the promptitude with which, on his forwarding a modest outline of his history, with the notes he had made of these lectures, to Davy, that great and good man rushed to the assistance of

kindred genius. Sir Humphrey immediately appointed him an assistant in the laboratory, and after two or three years had passed, he found Faraday qualified to act as his secretary. His career was successful, and he afterwards stood at the head of his profession. He ranked as one of the first lecturers of the day, and published several works highly and deservedly popular.

163. PROFESSOR FARADAY AND HIS LECTURES.

SIR HUMPHREY DAVY did a kind and wise and noble deed, and one for which posterity must ever thank him, when he introduced to an important post in the Royal Institution, a young man whose name and fame have exceeded his own. This young man was MICHAEL FARADAY, then twenty-two years of age. His parents were poor, though pious and honourable Yorkshire people, and he had been, some years before, errand boy to a bookseller and newsvendor in Blandford Street, Portman Square. His discoveries and achievements in the realms of science are of recent date. Accurate in his descriptions, eloquent in his elucidations of the facts of nature and the wonders of scientific experiments, his lectures were a centre of attraction to all classes. Princes, nobles, men of science, people of various tastes and from various countries, flocked to hear him, while his juvenile lectures were especially popular, children being held in close attention by his lucid descriptions, in plain and easy language, of some of nature's mightiest truths. Yet this man was an earnest evangelical Christian, and even ministered to a small congregation from Sabbath to Sabbath, retaining a simplicity, a sincerity, a humility, from which his high honours received additional lustre.—For a portrait and memoir of Michael Faraday, Esq., LL.D., F.R.S., the son of a poor Yorkshire blacksmith, see Cassell's "*Illustrated Family Paper*," for July 24th, 1858, p. 120; and "Men of Mark," in "*Hand and Heart*," vol. ii., for August 17th, 1877; and for an engraving of the statue of Professor Faraday, D.C.L., in the hall of the

Royal Institution, see the "*Illustrated London News*," for March 10th, 1877; &c.

164. LORD FAUCONBERG AND OLIVER CROMWELL.

HENRY BELASYSE, son of Sir William, was created a baronet by James I., in 1611. THOMAS, son of Sir Henry, was made Baron Fauconberg by Charles I., for his faithful adherence to that monarch, and was afterwards created Viscount Fauconberg, of Henknowle and Newburgh Priory, Yorkshire. He retired to Hamburg with the Marquis of Newcastle, after the fatal battle of Marston Moor, and dying in 1652, was buried in Coxwold Church. John Belasyse, his youngest son, raised a complete regiment of foot soldiers, who fought valiantly for the Royal cause at Kineton, Bristol, and Newbury. He was advanced to the dignity of Baron of the realm, by the title of Lord Belasyse, of Worlabby, in the 20th of Charles I., or 1645. The first Viscount Fauconberg was succeeded in 1652 in his titles, &c., by his grandson, who was afterwards one of the Privy Council to Charles II. This nobleman was created, in 1689, Earl of Fauconberg, and married to his second wife, Mary, daughter of Oliver Cromwell, the Protector; but dying without male issue in 1700, the title of Earl ceased. Newburgh Hall, the seat of the Fauconbergs, and now of Sir George Wombwell, was constructed out of the Priory which occupied its site, and it retains many striking features of the monastic character. There is a good collection of paintings in the mansion, and some curiosities, which have been handed down in succession by the Fauconbergs. Amongst these is a sabre, a broadsword, a gold watch, curious saddle, bridle, and a brace of horse-pistols, which belonged to Oliver Cromwell, and are kept in an apartment called Cromwell's Room. Here, also, is preserved an ancient British circular shield, and a peg tankard. In a concealed part of the upper apartments of the house is said to be Cromwell's vault. It is well known

that Cromwell's body was buried in Westminster Abbey, with more than regal pomp, and that at the restoration of Charles II. it was disinterred and treated contumeliously. Some say that it was sunk in the Thames; others, that it was buried in Naseby field; and others, that it hanged on the gibbet at Tyburn, and was then thrown into a deep hole beneath the gallows. There is a tradition at Newburgh, that the bones of Cromwell were secretly conveyed to the Priory, where they were interred in the place now shown as his tomb. It is very possible that this may have been accomplished through the influence of his daughter and her husband, Lord Fauconberg. There is a legend, also, that all the oak trees in the park were decapitated by order of Cromwell, as a punishment of the loyalty of its noble owner—the punishment being transferred from the Lord to the trees—and that only on this propitiation did the Protector consent to give his daughter in marriage to Lord Fauconberg.—See also Granger's "*Biographical History of England*," vol. iii., pp. 143, 213; &c.

165. FRANCIS FAWKES, "THE JOVIAL PARSON."

THE REV. FRANCIS FAWKES, poet and miscellaneous writer, was a member of the family of Fawkes, of Farnley, and was born at or near Leeds, in Yorkshire, about the year 1721. He was educated at Leeds, under the care of the Rev. Joseph Cookson, Vicar of that parish, from whence he went to Jesus College, Cambridge, and took his Bachelor's degree in 1741, and his Master's in 1745. After being admitted into holy orders, he settled at Bramham, in his native county, near the elegant seat of George Lane Fox, Esq., the beauties of which afforded him the first subject for his muse. He published his "*Bramham Park*" in 1745, but without his name. He afterwards held a living in Kent, where he died, August 26th, 1777. He was the son of the Rev. Jeremiah Fawkes, B.A., Rector of Warm-

worth, who died in 1744, by Frances, the daughter of Daniel Whitaker, Mayor of Doncaster. (From the Registers.)—Francis Fawkes was a man of a social disposition, with much of the imprudence which adheres to it; and was known as "the learned and jovial parson." One of his songs—"Dear Tom, this brown jug, that now foams with mild ale, was once Toby Fillpot's"—was admirably parodied by Shiel, when accusing Sir Robert Peel of appropriating the sentiments of the Bishop of Exeter. "Dear Bob, this brown jug, that now foams with mild ale, was once Toby Phillpotts," &c. With all his failings, however, it appears that he was held in esteem by many distinguished contemporaries, particularly by Drs. Pearce, Jortin, Johnson, Warton, Plumptre, and Askew, who contributed critical assistance to his translation of "*Theocritus*," &c. In the "*Elegy on the Death of Dobbin*," and one or two other pieces, there is a considerable portion of humour, which is a more legitimate proof of genius than one species of poets are disposed to allow. His principal defects are want of judgment and taste. These, however, are less discoverable in his translations, and it was probably a consciousness of limited powers which inclined him so much to translation. In this, he everywhere displays a critical knowledge of his author, while his versification is smooth and elegant, and his expression remarkably clear.—For additional information, see Johnson and Chalmers' "*English Poets*," 1810, vol. xvi.; Nichols's "*Poems*," (and "*Bowyer*"); Aikin's "*General Biography*," Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. vi., p. 108; Chambers's "*Cyclopædia of English Literature*," vol. ii., p. 118; Nichols's "*Literary Anecdotes*," vol. iii., p. 51; and Mackenzie's "*Imperial Dictionary of Universal Biography*," &c.—For a long anecdote of "Francis Fawkes, Esq., and the Hawksworths," see Copley's "*On Foot through Wharfedale*," pp. 100–102; and for another of "Guy Fawkes and the Gunpowder Plot," see the "*Histories of England*," &c.—For an anecdote of "Rev. Dr. Favour," see "*The Yorkshireman*," vol. iv.

166. MARK FIRTH AND HIS BENEFACTIONS.

MR. MARK FIRTH, by whose death, in November, 1880, the town of Sheffield lost one of its greatest benefactors, was the son of Mr. Thomas Firth, a steel-melter, employed at the works of Messrs. Sanderson Brothers, many years ago, in Sheffield. In 1843, Mr. Thomas Firth commenced business in a small way as a steel manufacturer, and was assisted by his two sons, Mark and Thomas. The determination and tact with which Mr. Mark Firth pushed the business was remarkable, and in 1849 the firm of Thomas Firth and Sons erected the Norfolk Works, in which an enormous business was developed, not only in gun making, but in steel for various purposes. The immense wealth possessed by Mr. Mark Firth was a solid evidence of his marvellous success as a man of business; and that he applied his riches wisely, is apparent from his numerous acts of munificence. His first gift of any magnitude was £1,000, which he added to a legacy of £5,000 left by his brother Thomas, for the erection of a college for the training of young men for the New Connexion ministry. In 1869 he erected the "Mark Firth's Almshouses," at Ranmoor, near his own residence, at a cost of £30,000. There are thirty-six houses, accommodating forty-eight persons, and they were left to the poor of the town for ever. The inmates have free occupancy, and receive a weekly allowance of ten shillings for married couples, and seven shillings for a single inmate. His next munificent act was the gift of "Firth's Park" to the town. He purchased the Page Hall estate for £29,000, and set apart thirty-six acres for the benefit of the people of Sheffield. The Park was opened by the Prince of Wales, who, with the Princess of Wales, was for some days Mr. Mark Firth's guest. But the most useful act of his life was the foundation of "Firth's College," in Sheffield, opened by Prince Leopold in December, 1879. The College, which forms a prominent part of a pile of

imposing educational buildings in the centre of the town, was erected and fitted up by Mr. Mark Firth, at a cost of £20,000. A believer in the importance of extending higher education, Mr. Firth took great interest in the University Extension Scheme, and, in order to give it a local home, not only built the College, but endowed it, at a further cost of £5,000, and gave a chair of chemistry, worth £150 a year. The endowment fund now amounts to over £20,000, and a great educational work is being carried on in the institution. Mr. Mark Firth filled the offices of Mayor and Master Cutler with honour and dignity, and gave his support to nearly every movement calculated to benefit the town of Sheffield, and to elevate the condition of its inhabitants. Prince Leopold, on behalf of the subscribers, presented him with a portrait, bust, and a cheque for £1,500 (to be devoted to scholarships), as a testimonial, in recognition of his many benefactions.

167. BISHOP FISHER AND KING HENRY VIII.

JOHN FISHER, Bishop of Rochester, was born at Beverley, in Yorkshire, in 1459. The unseasonable honour paid him by Pope Paul III., in creating him a Cardinal, sealed his fate. Secretary Cromwell being sent to him by the King, to sound him upon the subject, after some conference, said, "My Lord of Rochester, what would you say if the Pope should send you a Cardinal's hat—would you accept of it?" To which interrogatory the Bishop replied in terms expressive of his unworthiness of such a distinguished honour, and the little expectation he had of it; but, at the same time, frankly declaring that if such a thing should happen, he would deem himself bound to accept of the honour with all gratitude, and would endeavour to use it for the best interests of the Church. When this answer was reported to Henry, he exclaimed, in his own brutal style, "Yea, is he yet so lusty? Well, let the Pope send him a hat when he will; he shall

wear it upon his shoulders then, for I will leave him never a head to set it on." Rich, the Solicitor-General, was now employed to circumvent the poor old man, which he did by visiting him in prison, and, after much affectation of friendship, drawing him into a discourse about the Supremacy. Some expressions which the Bishop in his warmth let drop on this point, were eagerly noted by his treacherous visitant, and made the groundwork of his impeachment. He was found guilty of high treason on the 17th, and beheaded on the 22nd of June, 1535. He met his fate with extreme fortitude. Erasmus speaks of this prelate in very flattering terms, and, by general consent, he appears to have been a man of very high attainments, for the age, in literature, and of consistent morals.—See his "*Life*," by Hall, Baily, Birch, Lewis, &c.; Aikin's "*General Biography*," vol. iv., pp. 102–106; Coleridge's "*Northern Worthies*," pp. 339–396; Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. ii., p. 158; &c. There are several portraits of Bishop Fisher, for which see Granger's "*Biographical History*," vol. i., p. 93; &c.

168. THE FOUNDER OF THE FITZWILLIAM FAMILY.

THE founder of the present noble family of Fitzwilliam was Alderman of Bread Street, in the year 1506. Before his death he forgave all his debtors, and wrote upon the erased accounts of each, "*Amore Dei remitto!*" Cardinal Wolsey was the chief means of this worthy citizen's acquiring his large fortune. After the disgrace of the Cardinal, MR. FITZWILLIAM very hospitably entertained him at Milton, Northamptonshire, one of the fine seats of the present Earl. Henry VIII. was so enraged at this, that he sent for Mr. Fitzwilliam to Court, and said, "How, ha! how comes it, ha! that you dare entertain a traitor?" Mr. Fitzwilliam modestly replied, "Please your Highness, I did it not from disloyalty, but from gratitude." The angry monarch here interrupted him by, "How, ha!" (the usual exclamation of

his rage). Mr. Fitzwilliam, with the tear of gratitude in his eye, and the burst of loyalty in his bosom, continued, "From gratitude, as he was my old master, and the means of my greatest fortunes." Impetuous Harry was so much pleased with the answer, that he shook him heartily by the hand, and said, "Such gratitude, ha! shall never want a master. Come into my service, worthy man, and teach my other subjects *gratitude*, for few of them have any." He then knighted him on the spot, and Mr. Fitzwilliam was immediately sworn in a Privy Councillor. Sir William died in 1534, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir William Fitzwilliam.

169. EARL FITZWILLIAM AND HOSPITALITY.

THE late representative of the noble house of Wentworth devoted a considerable portion of a princely fortune in diffusing blessings around him. His hospitality was proverbial, whether considered in the splendid banquets which have been frequently held at his mansions, or in the welcome which the humble peasant or the poor stranger always received. The weary traveller never need despair of accommodation if he could but reach Wentworth House. There, without inquiring "whence he cometh or whither he goeth," he had refreshment in abundance; and never quitted the mansion without an invitation always to call when he passed that way. Another trait of hospitality and of delicate beneficence must not be omitted in speaking of this ornament to the British Peerage. His Lordship, on more than one of his estates, had a number of peasants who paid but one shilling per annum for a cottage and garden, and yet they were always invited on the rent-day, when they were regaled with a plentiful dinner, and in a way which partook largely of that genuine hospitality which is now somewhat on the decline in England. The present Earl Fitzwilliam, of Wentworth Woodhouse, near Rotherham, &c., is a K.G., and Lord-Lieutenant of the West Riding of Yorkshire.

170. FLAXMAN AND SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

JOHN FLAXMAN, R.A., was the son of a humble seller of plaster casts, in New Street, Covent Garden, and was born at York in 1755. When a child, he was such an invalid that it was his custom to sit behind his father's shop-counter propped up with pillows, amusing himself with drawing and reading. At fifteen, Flaxman entered as a pupil at the Royal Academy. "Give me time," said he to his father, "and I will yet produce works that the Academy will be proud to recognise." At length, in the year 1782, when twenty-seven years of age, he quitted his father's roof and rented a small house and studio in Wardour Street, Soho, and what was more, he married. Ann Denman was the name of his wife, and a cheerful, bright-souled, noble woman she was. He believed that in marrying her he should be able to work with an intenser spirit, for, like him, she had a taste for poetry and art; and besides, she was an enthusiastic admirer of her husband's genius. Yet, when Sir Joshua Reynolds—himself a bachelor—met Flaxman shortly after his marriage, he said to him, "So, Flaxman, I am told you are married! If so, sir, I tell you, you are ruined for an artist." Flaxman went straight home, sat down beside his wife, took her hand in his, and said, "Ann, I am ruined for an artist." "How so, John? How has it happened, and who has done it?" "It happened," he replied, "in the church, and Ann Denman has done it." He then told her of Sir Joshua's remark, whose opinion was well known, and had often been expressed, that if students would excel, they must bring the whole powers of their mind to bear upon the art from the moment they rose until they went to bed; and also, that no man could be a great artist unless he studied the grand works of Raffaele, Michael Angelo, and others, at Rome and Florence. "And I," said Flaxman, drawing up his little figure to its full height, "I would be a great artist." "And a great artist you shall be," said his wife, "and visit Rome, too, if that be really

necessary to make you great." "But how?" asked Flaxman. "Work and economise," rejoined the brave wife. "I will never have it said that Ann Denman ruined John Flaxman for an artist." And so it was determined by the pair that the journey to Rome was to be made when their means would admit. "I will go to Rome," said Flaxman, "and show the President that wedlock is for a man's good rather than his harm; and you, Ann, shall accompany me." At length, Flaxman and his wife, having accumulated a sufficient store of savings, set out for Rome. Whilst there, he had been commissioned to execute his famous monument in memory of Lord Mansfield, and it was erected in the north transept of Westminster Abbey shortly after his return. It stands there in majestic grandeur, a monument to the genius of Flaxman himself—calm, simple, and severe. No wonder that Banks, the sculptor, then in the heyday of his fame, exclaimed when he saw it, "This little man cuts us all out!" In 1810, he was appointed Professor of Sculpture to the Royal Academy, and died in 1826. There is a fine monument by him in the Leeds Parish Church, to the memory of two townsmen, viz., Captain Walker and Captain Beckett, who fell at the battle of Talavera, in 1809. There are several portraits of this celebrated sculptor.—See "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. ii., pp. 53–58, and Smiles's book on "*Thrift*;" &c.

For anecdotes of Dr. SIMON FORMAN, of Leeds, see Bateman's "*Life of Bishop Wilson*," p. 301; and Lyson's "*Environs of London*," &c.; and for an anecdote of "A Yorkshire Footman," see "*Gentleman's Magazine*," for 1780, p. 269.

171. DR. FOTHERGILL'S BENEFICENCE.

DR. JOHN FOTHERGILL, who was born at Askrigg, in Wensleydale, and whose attachment to botany was a leading feature in his character, having noticed a spot of land suitable for a garden, on the Surrey side of the Thames, which was to dispose of, agreed for the price. One obstacle

alone remained to make it his own. It was let to a tenant-at-will, whose little family subsisted on its produce, and whose misery was inevitable, had he expelled him from his fruitful soil. The moment Dr. Fothergill was made acquainted with the circumstance, he broke off the bargain, saying that "nothing could ever afford gratification to him which entailed misery on another." And when he relinquished this projected Eden, he made the family a present of the intended purchase money, which enabled them to become proprietors where they had formerly been tenants-at-will.

172. DR. FOTHERGILL'S HUMANITY.

CAPTAIN CARVER, a name well known in the annals of misery, as well as by his travels in North America, was reduced by long-continued want to great indigence. Disease, its natural consequence, gave him access to Dr. FOTHERGILL, who, as often as he applied for medical relief, accompanied his prescription with a liberal donation. But Captain Carver was not an importunate solicitor. The mind not hardened by familiarity of refusal, or that has not acquired, by frequent struggles, the art of suppressing its emotions, possesses that diffidence which is the inseparable associate of worth. Between diffidence and want, many were the struggles of Captain Carver, but overcome, at length, by repeated acts of the doctor's generosity, a fear of becoming troublesome to his benefactor determined him to prefer want rather than continue what he conceived intrusive. Death soon released him. When his fate was communicated to the doctor, he exclaimed, "If I had known his distress he should not thus have died." Dr. Fothergill was born at Carr End, near Askrigg, in 1712; was apprenticed in 1728 to Mr. Benj. Bartlett, an apothecary at Bradford; took his M.D. at Edinburgh in 1736; and in 1740 he commenced practice in White Hart Court, Gracechurch Street, after travelling on the Continent; and gradually became known as an eminent

physician, amassing in his lifetime upwards of £80,000. In 1763 he became a Fellow of the Royal Society; and for thirty years he may be said to have stood at the head of the medical profession. His "*Works*," consisting chiefly of medical pieces, have been printed in three volumes 8vo., with his "*Life*" prefixed; also in 4to, 1785, with portraits.

173. DR. FOTHERGILL'S GENEROSITY.

WHEN Dr. Knight, the librarian of the British Museum, (who was the son of the Rev. Robert Knight, Vicar of Harewood, near Leeds), had lost all his money through speculation, he made his case known to Dr. FOTHERGILL, and told him that a thousand pounds would make him a happy man. The doctor exclaimed, "Sayest thou so, friend? then I will have the pleasure of making thee happy." He wrote out a cheque upon his banker for a thousand guineas, which he put into his friend's hand, and told him to go home and set his heart at rest. This generous and eminent Yorkshireman, always intent on doing good, founded a Quaker school at Ackworth, and expended upwards of £1,000 in bringing out a new translation of the Bible.—See "*Supplement to Leeds Worthies*," pp. 589-90; and "*Sketch of the Life of John Fothergill, M.D., F.R.S.*," by James H. Tuke, 1880, with a cameo-portrait of the doctor. For an engraving of a medal of John Fothergill, M.D., see the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," vol. lxx., p. 474.

174. DR. FOTHERGILL AND THE CURATE.

A POOR clergyman, living in London, on a curacy of £50 per annum, with a wife and numerous family, was known to Dr. FOTHERGILL. An epidemic disease, at that time prevalent, seized upon the curate's wife and five children. In this scene of distress, he looked to the doctor for his assistance, but dared not apply to him, from a consciousness of not being able to pay him for his attendance. A friend

who knew his situation, kindly offered to accompany him to the doctor's house, and give him his fee. They took the advantage of his hour of audience; and, after a description of the several cases, the fee was offered, and rejected, but a note was taken of the curate's place of residence. The doctor called assiduously the next and every succeeding day until his attendance was no longer necessary. The curate, anxious to return some grateful mark of the sense he entertained of his services, strained every nerve to accomplish it, but his astonishment was not to be described, when, instead of receiving the money he offered, with apologies for his situation, the doctor put ten guineas into his hand, desiring him to apply, without diffidence, in future difficulties. Dr. Fothergill, who was, undoubtedly, a most liberal and enlightened philanthropist, was frequently imposed upon, and as frequently told of it. His constant reply was, "that he would rather relieve two undeserving objects, than that one deserving person should escape his notice." The amiable Lettsom, in a letter to Franklin, describes Fothergill in the following way:—"If we may estimate the goodness of a man by his disposition to be good, and his constant endeavours and success in doing it, I can hardly conceive that a better man has ever existed." He died in 1780, aged 68.—See the "*Life of Dr. Fothergill*," by Lettsom; also, "*Tribute to the Memory of Dr. Fothergill*," by Dr. Hird, of Leeds; "*Gentleman's Magazine*," from 1780-87; Hartley Coleridge's "*Northern Worthies*," pp. 694-720; Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. vi., page 113; &c. There are several portraits of this celebrated doctor.

175. DR. FOTHERGILL AND BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

DR. FOTHERGILL thought much, and with no small degree of discernment, on the subject of the situation of Great Britain with respect to her colonies. He is, in his "*Life*," written by Dr. Lettsom, said to have been the author of

"An English Freeholder's Address to his Countrymen," and other papers, to which he did not set his name in the public prints, but which were judiciously calculated to put an end to a war which, in conjunction with Dr. Franklin, he had anxiously laboured to prevent. For in the year 1774, previous to the departure of Dr. Franklin out of this kingdom, Dr. Fothergill, together with a nobleman of great political experience, attempted a compromise with him, and endeavoured to effect a permanent reconciliation between America and Great Britain. These three persons met, and devoted many hours to deliberation on the matters of difference between the two countries. After much discussion, it was agreed that Dr. Franklin should commit to paper such a conciliatory plan as he conceived America had a right to expect; and that the other two, as Englishmen, should then object to such claims as they might judge Great Britain ought not to grant. Seventeen propositions were drawn up; but as the 12th article of the number was insisted on by Dr. Franklin, though many of the others were acceded to, the negotiation was broken off, and a short time afterwards Dr. Franklin embarked for America. The refusal on the part of this country to repeal the Massachusetts and Quebec Acts, and to grant a free government to Canada, seem to have been the chief causes which frustrated the laudable exertions of Dr. Fothergill to preserve the reputation, the prosperity, and the glory of this great empire.

176. BRIDGE FRODSHAM, THE "YORKSHIRE ROSCIUS."

THIS celebrated actor breathed his last on the 26th of October, 1768, in the city of York, where he had so long been the idol of the stage, and received such unqualified flattery that he fancied himself equal in many tragic parts to the great Garrick, and would not have exchanged the applause of a York for that of a London audience. He was only once in the metropolis, and then only for a few days, during which he visited Garrick, whom, as well as Mrs. Garrick, he surprised and

baffled with his freedom and self-sufficient airs, saying that "he was a Roscius in his own quarters, and neither wanted nor wished for an engagement in London, but came there merely to see a few plays, and visit a brother genius."

177. DR. GARTH AND ROWE, THE POET.

SIR SAMUEL GARTH, M.D., a celebrated Yorkshire physician and poet, who used frequently to go to the Wits' Coffee-house (the Cocoa Tree, in St. James's Street), was sitting there one morning conversing with two persons of rank, when Rowe, the poet, who was seldom very attentive to his dress and appearance, but still insufferably vain of being noticed by persons of consequence, entered. Placing himself in a box nearly opposite to that in which the Doctor sat, he looked constantly round with a view of catching his eye; but not succeeding, he desired the waiter to ask him for his snuff-box, which he knew to be a valuable one, set with diamonds, and the present of some foreign Prince. After taking a pinch he returned the box, but asked for it again so repeatedly that Garth, who knew him well, perceived the drift, and taking from his pocket a pencil, wrote on the lid the two Greek characters (Phi, Rho) "Fie! Rowe!" The poet was so mortified that he quitted the room immediately. Physicians are often celebrated in our annals as wits, poets, or virtuosi. Garth, we have reason to believe, was as universally liked as any private person of his day. He was mild and complacent, though a zealous party man; and kind, though a wit. Pope, who certainly did not resemble him in those respects, always speaks of him with the most decided affection, as "well-natured Garth, inflamed with early praise." Dr. Garth died in London, 18th Jan., 1718-19, and was buried at Harrow-on-the-Hill.

178. DR. GARTH'S HUMANITY.

WHILE DR. GARTH, who was descended from a good family in Yorkshire, was one day detained in his carriage

in a little street near Covent Garden, in consequence of a battle between two females, an old woman hobbled out of a cellar, and begged of him for God's sake to take a look at her husband, who was in a mortal bad way, adding, "I know you are a sweet-tempered gentleman, as well as a cute doctor, and therefore make bold to ask your advice, for which I shall be obliged to you as long as I live." The Doctor, whose good nature was equal to his medical skill, quitted the carriage immediately, and followed the old woman to her husband; but finding that he wanted food more than physic, sat down and wrote a cheque on his banker for ten pounds, which he presented to the wretched people.

179. SIR SAMUEL GARTH'S PATIENTS.

DR. GARTH, who is said to have been born in Yorkshire, and who was one of the Kit-Cat Club, coming there one night, declared he must soon be gone, having many patients to attend; but, some good wine being produced, he forgot them. When Sir Richard Steele reminded him of his appointments, Garth immediately pulled out his list, which amounted to 15, and said, "It's no great matter whether I see them to-night or not, for nine of them have such bad constitutions that all the physicians in the world can't save them, and the other six have such good constitutions that all the physicians in the world can't kill them." His mock-heroic poem, entitled "*The Dispensary*," was first published in 1699; and, both as a satire and a poem, was generally read and admired.—There are several portraits of Dr. Garth; as in Birch's "*Lives*," and Bell's "*Poets*," &c. See also Dr. Munk's "*Roll of the Royal College of Physicians*," vol. i., p. 456; Johnson's "*Lives of the Poets*;" Noble's "*Continuation of Granger*," vol. i., p. 246; Aikin's "*General Biography*," vol. iv., p. 320; and Cunningham's "*Lives of Eminent Englishmen*," vol. iv., p. 359, &c.

180. JUDGE GASCOIGNE AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

SIR WILLIAM GASCOIGNE, who was born at Gawthorp, Harewood, near Leeds, worthily asserted the dignity of his high office, when the Prince of Wales, afterwards Henry V., determined to rescue one of his servants, who was arraigned before the King's Bench, presumed to interrupt, and even to strike, the Chief Justice. On this, Sir William, after some expostulations upon the outrage, indignity, and unwarrantable interruption of the proceedings in that place, directly committed him to the King's Bench prison, there to await his father's pleasure; and the Prince submitted to his punishment with a calmness no less sudden and surprising than the offence had been which drew it upon him. The King, being informed of the whole affair, instead of being displeased with the Chief Justice, returned thanks to God "that He had given him both a judge who knew how to administer, and a son who could obey justice." This extraordinary event has been recorded not only in the general histories of the reigns of these two sovereigns, but celebrated also by the poets, and particularly by Shakspeare, who has rendered it immortal in the second part of his "Henry IV."

"Happy am I that have a man so bold,
That dares do justice on my proper son;
And not less happy, having such a son
That would deliver up his greatness so
Into the hands of justice." *Act V., Scene II.*

A large fresco of "Prince Henry's Submission to the Law" has been ably painted for the new palace at Westminster, by the well-known artist, C. W. Cope, Esq., R.A., who is a native of Leeds.

181. SIR WILLIAM GASCOIGNE AND ARCHBISHOP SCROPE.

THE following is another anecdote of this Lord Chief Justice. Lord Campbell says, "Never was the seat of

justice filled by a more upright or independent magistrate." His refusal to try Archbishop Scrope and Thomas Mowbray, son of the banished Duke of Norfolk, who had died in exile, are noble instances of this. "Much am I beholden to your Highness, and all your lawful commands I am bound by my allegiance to obey; but over the life of the prelate I have not, and your Highness cannot give me, any jurisdiction. For the other prisoner, he is a Peer of the realm, and has a right to be tried by his peers." This was noble language; but, unfortunately, a less scrupulous judge was found, who condemned both of them, and they were, accordingly, beheaded. There is a portrait of Sir William (who died in 1419), engraved by S. Harding, from his monument in Harewood Church; another, in the "*Gentleman's Magazine*" for 1781, p. 516.—See also Whitaker's "*Thoresby*," vol. ii., p. 170; Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. i., p. 361; Lord Campbell's "*Lives of the Chief Justices*," vol. i., pp. 121-138; Foss's "*Judges of England*," vol. iv., pp. 163-170; Jones's "*History of Harewood*," pp. 54, 111, 254; "*Leeds Worthies*," pp. 70-72; and "*Supplement*," p. 649; &c. For a poetical sketch of Sir William Gascoigne, see "*The Bar, with Sketches of Eminent Judges, Barristers, &c.; a Poem, with Notes*," published at Leeds in 1825, p. 13.

182. DRS. GIBSON AND HULME, OF HALIFAX.

WM. GIBSON, M.D., Professor of Anatomy in the University of Cambridge, was a singularly talented individual, but he became a martyr to excess. He was born at Slead Hall, in the parish of Halifax, and educated at Jesus College, Cambridge, where, having taken both the degrees in his faculty, he was elected Professor of Anatomy. Here he might have continued, with profit to others and honour to himself, but having the misfortune to succeed to a moderate paternal estate, he quitted the learned society, and with it the liberal habits of a University. He was a man of genius, with a strong tincture

of what, in the tenderness of modern language, is often called eccentricity or derangement. This was too frequently aggravated by eau-de-vie (or brandy), to which he afterwards abandoned himself with as clear and calm a foresight of its consequences as if he had been studying the case of a patient. He predicted the long life of his friend, Dr. Hulme, who was a water-drinker, and, with more certainty, the speedy termination of his own. For a time he continued to practise in his own faculty, sometimes with that felicity which is inseparable from genius, and often with a caprice and extravagance which rendered it dangerous to consult him. Many instances of this were remembered, some too ludicrous to be recorded. At length he betook himself to a paltry inn at Brighouse, whence, on one occasion, he issued forth to meet and mortify a Bachelor of his own faculty in his scarlet robes and ermine hood. At this house he became a prey to the destructive habit already mentioned, at the age of 39, and was interred in the church of Halifax. His friend, Joseph Hulme, M.D., who practised in Halifax for about 63 years, died February 2nd, 1806, aged 92. He was a rare instance of temperance and sobriety, water being his common drink from his youth, and for many years he never tasted animal food. See his monument, with inscription, in Halifax Parish Church. See also Whitaker's "*Loidis*," and Parsons' "*History of Leeds*," &c.

183. JOSEPH GILLOTT AND TURNER'S PICTURES.

OF the many thousands of Yorkshire men and women who are daily in the habit of wielding that small but powerful instrument the steel pen, probably few are aware that the most successful manufacturer of this useful and necessary article was a Yorkshireman. JOSEPH GILLOTT, the great steel-pen manufacturer, was born at Sheffield, in October, 1799, of poor parents, who, notwithstanding their straitened circumstances, contrived to give their boy a good plain education, and also instilled into his mind the duty of self-reliance. The story of

Mr. Gillott's introduction to the great landscape painter, Turner, is worthy of record. It appears that the wealthy manufacturer, long before Ruskin had styled Turner "the modern Claude," had detected the rare excellence of his works, and longed to possess some. He went to the dingy house in Queen Anne Street, and the great painter himself opened the door. In reply to Gillott's questions, he said he had "nothing to sell that *he* could afford to buy." Gillott, by a good deal of manœuvring, obtained admission, and tried at first to bargain for a single picture. Turner looked disdainfully at his visitor, and refused to quote a price. Still Gillott persevered, and at length startled the artist by asking, "What will you take for the lot in this room?" Turner, half-jokingly, named a very large sum—many thousands—thinking to frighten him off, but Gillott opened his pocket-book, and, to Turner's utter amazement, paid down the money in crisp Bank of England notes. This was the beginning of a lasting friendship. Gillott's collection of Turner's works was the largest and finest in private hands in England, and when they were sold, realised more than five times the money he had paid for them. Mr. Gillott, who had risen from a poor Sheffield grinder to a wealthy manufacturer, departed this life January 5th, 1872, in his 73rd year. The six days' sale of Mr. Gillott's pictures realised 180,000 guineas. He bequeathed £3,000 to the charities of Birmingham, and £2,000 to those of Sheffield.—For his portrait and sketch, see "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. ii., pp. 268–271, &c.

For a Poetical Anecdote of Sir THOMAS GOWER, of Stittenham, Yorkshire, see "*Gentleman's Magazine*" for 1799, p. 203.

184. SIR RICHARD GRAHAM AND OLIVER CROMWELL.

IN the battle of Marston Moor, so fatal to the Royal cause, SIR RICHARD GRAHAM, of Norton Conyers, had a principal command, and no man did more to terminate a battle with success which had been commenced with temerity. When the

day was irretrievably lost, and nothing remained but for every man to seek the best means of security that offered, Sir Richard escaped, with twenty-six bleeding wounds, to his house at Norton Conyers, about fifteen miles from the field of battle. Here he arrived in the evening, and being exhausted with fatigue and loss of blood, he was carried into his chamber, where, taking a last farewell of his disconsolate lady, he expired. Cromwell, who had always expressed a peculiar inveteracy against this gentleman, and thought a victory only half gained if he escaped, pursued him, in person, with a troop of horse. When he arrived at Norton his gallant enemy was dead, and Cromwell found his wretched widow weeping over the mangled corpse of her husband, yet scarcely cold. Such a sight, it would have been imagined, might have given him, if not an emotion of pity, at least a satiety of revenge. On the contrary, if the accounts of the conference are true, he felt the vengeance of his soul unsatisfied, and turning round to his troopers, who had stalked after him into the sacred recesses of sorrow, he gave them the signal for havoc, and in a few minutes the whole house was torn to pieces; not even the bed was spared on which the body of the gallant knight was extended, but everything was destroyed which the hand of rapine could not carry off.—The following additional particulars of Sir Richard Graham, Bart., of Norton Conyers, might be given, as they do not appear to be very well known. Richard Graham, Gentleman of the Horse to James I., was created a Baronet 20th March, 1629, by the style of Sir Richard Graham, of Esk, county Cumberland. This gentleman purchased Netherby and the barony of Liddell, in the same county, of Francis, Earl of Cumberland. Sir Richard subsequently distinguished himself under the Royal banner, particularly at Edge Hill, where he was severely wounded, and lay amongst the slain for an entire night; and afterwards at Marston Moor, where he was mortally wounded. Another author gives the following brief account of Sir Richard Graham, who was a gallant Royalist in the

reign of Charles I., and who, after having received numerous wounds at the battle of Marston Moor, fled, when all was lost, to his mansion at Norton Conyers, where he arrived the same night, but died an hour afterwards. He had not been long dead before Cromwell arrived, with a troop of horse, and pillaged the house, notwithstanding the tears of the disconsolate widow and her children. He married Catherine, daughter and co-heir of Sir Thomas Musgrave, of Cumberland, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir George Graham. His younger son, Richard Graham, of Norton Conyers, county York, was created a baronet in 1662, in consideration of the services he had rendered to the Royal cause during the Civil War. This Sir Richard married Elizabeth, daughter of Colonel Sir Chichester Fortescue, and was succeeded by Sir Reginald Graham. See "*Percy Anecdotes*," vol. vii., &c.

185. THOMAS GRAY, "THE RAILWAY PIONEER."

THIS celebrated man, who was a native of Leeds, published, in 1820, a 7s. 6d. octavo, which went through five editions in five years, entitled "*Observations on a General Iron Railway; or, land steam conveyance to supersede the necessity of horses in all public vehicles, showing its vast superiority in every respect over all the present pitiful methods of conveyance by turnpike roads, canals, and coasting traders.*" In 1820 and 1821 he presented a petition to Lord Sidmouth, who was then Prime Minister, and in 1822, another to Sir Robert Peel. On the publication of a second edition of this work, he sent circulars to the merchants of Leeds, Manchester, Liverpool, and London. He proposed that the plan should first be tried between Manchester and Liverpool. In 1822 the desirability of having a railway between these two places was considered. A committee was formed, who visited the different railways in the collieries, and reported to a meeting, which determined to apply for an Act. The plans of railways which he suggested are published in his work of 1822, and

were those that were first carried out. In 1846 a testimonial was originated by the Mayor and other gentlemen of Exeter, in order to acknowledge the great services Mr. GRAY had rendered to his age and country in the conception of the national system of railway communication, and his claims on the liberality and gratitude of the nation were urged by several speakers. Whatever effect Gray's labours may have had in directing attention to the subject of railways, and in suggesting views to others, he himself gained neither reward nor honour. The man who simply wanted people to believe in such now palpable and commonplace things as railroads, was denounced as a maniac; a monomaniac, with one monstrous and impossible idea. What said the "*Edinburgh Review*" of this Thomas Gray, with his one idea? "Put him in a strait jacket!" And what said the "*Quarterly Review*"? "Such persons are not worth our notice." He died at Exeter, October 15th, 1848, aged 61, and some say broken-hearted.

186. REV. WM. GRIMSHAW, OF HAWORTH.

THE justly celebrated essayist, John Foster, of whom Yorkshiremen may be justly proud, tells the following anecdote respecting the Rev. WM. GRIMSHAW, Incumbent of Haworth from 1742 to 1763:—"The master of a house where a religious service had been begun complained to him that his pious exercise had been disturbed, and the persons coming to join in it insulted, by a number of rude, profane fellows placing themselves in a long entry from the street to the part of the house where the meeting was held. Grimshaw requested that in case of the repetition of this nuisance information might be quietly sent to him. It was repeated, and the information was sent, on which he put on his great coat, and went in the dark (it being winter) to the house. He added himself, without being recognised, to the outer end of the row of blackguards, and affected to make as much rude bustle as the best of them. But being a man of athletic sinew, he

managed to impel them by degrees farther and farther up the passage, and close to the door of the room, which was thrown open in the tumult, when, with one desperate effort of strength and violence, he forced the whole gang into the room and into the light. He instantly shut the door, took from under his great coat a horsewhip, dealt round its utmost virtues on the astonished clowns till his vigorous arm was tired, then fell on his knees in the midst of them, uttering in a loud, imperative tone, 'Let us pray,' and he prayed with such a dreadful emphasis that all in the place were appalled. The wretches were dismissed, and there was no more disturbance given to the prayer meetings."

187. REV. WM. GRIMSHAW AND HIS PARISHIONERS.

IT was his frequent and almost constant custom to leave the church while the hymn before the sermon was being sung, to see if any were absent from worship and idling their time in the churchyard, the street, or the alehouse, and many of those so found he would drive into the church before him. A gentleman passing a public-house in Haworth on a Lord's-day morning saw several persons making their escape out of it, some jumping out of the lower windows, and some over a low wall. He was at first alarmed, fearing the house was on fire, but upon inquiring what was the cause of the commotion, he was told they saw the parson coming. They were more afraid of their parson than of a Justice of the Peace. His reproofs were so authoritative, and yet so mild and friendly, that the stoutest sinners could not stand before him. One Lord's-day, as a man was passing through Haworth on horseback, his horse lost a shoe. He applied to a blacksmith, who told him he could not shoe a horse on the Lord's-day without the minister's leave. They went together to Mr. Grimshaw, and the man satisfying him that he was really in haste, going for a doctor, Mr. Grimshaw permitted the blacksmith to shoe the horse, which otherwise he would not have done for double pay.

188. REV. WILLIAM GRIMSHAW AND THE SINGER.

MR. GRIMSHAW had what was then termed a round, one of the places in which lay over the hills from Haworth, in the direction of Heptonstall, whither he went to preach on the Saturday night, and again early on Sunday morning, then return to Haworth in time for the service in his own church. At the place referred to, there lived a stonemason who regularly attended preaching, and being a good singer, he stood just before Mr. Grimshaw, ready to set the tune and conduct the singing. On one occasion, the mason was not in his place, and the singing could not proceed. After the service, Mr. Grimshaw inquired why he was absent, and was grieved to learn that the mason was drunk in bed. Next morning, Mr. Grimshaw took his usual place, and there also was the stonemason, ready to raise the tune. Mr. Grimshaw gave out, "Come, ye that love the Lord," &c. Then extending his arm, and shaking his fist in the face of the mason, he said, "Sing it, if thee dare." The poor fellow was effectively silenced and nonplussed. William Grimshaw died April 7th, 1763, aged 55, and is buried in the church of Luddenden, in one of the loveliest and most romantic glens of Yorkshire.—See his "*Life*," by Rev. John Newton, 1799; another, by William Myles; and another, by R. Spence Hardy, 1860; Parsons' "*History of Leeds, &c.*," vol. iii., pp. 346–8; Turner's "*History of Haworth*," pp. 51–74; and Hatton's "*Yorkshire Churches*," p. 18; &c.

189. BISHOP GROSTETE AND THE PLOUGHMAN.

WHEN William the Conqueror laid siege to York, Adam Copley, of Batley, near Leeds, went forth to meet him, and died in the beleaguered city. This Adam was the founder of a celebrated race, which had its home at Batley for many generations. His grandson, Ralph Copley, was the father of a man of whom England will ever be proud. That man was ROBERT COPLEY, surnamed Grosseteste, or Grostete

(great-head), the celebrated Bishop of Lincoln. In that capacity he refused to appoint clergymen to plural cures; was strict in his obedience to the spiritual influence of the Pope, but a judicious resister of the temporal power of Rome in England. On one occasion, he was asked by a lazy ploughman to make a great man of him. "Brother," replied the Bishop, "if your plough is broken, I'll pay for the mending of it; or if your horse or ox should die, I can buy you another; but I cannot make a great man of you. A ploughman I found you, and, I fear, a ploughman I must leave you."

190. BISHOP GROSSETESTE AND THE POPE.

FEW dignitaries of the Church have shown a more scrupulous regard to the qualifications of candidates for the office of the holy ministry than the celebrated Bishop GROSSETESTE, whose father was a Copley, of Yorkshire. Pope Innocent sent him a mandate to promote a nephew (or son) of his Holiness to the first canonry which should be vacant in the cathedral of Lincoln, declaring that any other disposal of the canonry should be null and void, and that he would excommunicate whoever dared to disobey his injunction. This nephew was a young Italian, who possessed not one qualification for the office, nor any other merit more substantial than that of having a Pope for his uncle. The Bishop felt that it would be a gross prostitution of his authority to invest such a person with the canonry; and instantly wrote to the Pope, refusing compliance in the most resolute and spirited manner, and almost returning excommunication for excommunication. The Pope, on receiving so unexpected an answer, angrily exclaimed, "Who is this old dotard, deaf and absurd, that thus rashly presumes to judge of my actions? By Peter and Paul, if the goodness of my heart did not restrain me, I should so chastise him as to make him an example and a spectacle to all the world. Is not the King of England my vassal, my slave, and, for a

word speaking, would throw him into prison and load him with disgrace?" His Holiness proceeded to pronounce the excommunication of the Bishop, who contented himself with appealing to the tribunal of Heaven, and was suffered to remain in the quiet possession of his see. He died in October, 1253.—See "*Supplement to Leeds Worthies*," with references there given, pp. 549–551. For a biographical sketch of Robert Grosseteste, with an engraving of "Bishop Robert's Contempt for the Pope's Bull," see the "*Leisure Hour*" for March 2nd, 1868, pp. 152–6; also Aikin's "*General Biography*," vol. iv., p. 573; Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. i., p. 262; and the "*Life and Times of Robert Grosseteste, Bishop of Lincoln*," by Rev. George G. Perry, M.A., with four illustrations, &c.; also the "*Letters of Bishop Grosseteste; Illustrative of the Social Condition of his Time*," edited by the Rev. H. R. Luard, M.A., 1861.

191. GENERAL GUEST AND EDINBURGH CASTLE.

LEUT.-GENERAL JOSHUA GUEST, who commanded the King's troops at Edinburgh during the rebellion in 1745, was a native of Leeds, and the son of a cloth-dresser, a business at which he himself laboured in the early part of his life. Another account states that General Guest was once a servant at the Angel Inn, at Halifax; which greatly redounds to his honour, as he was most probably promoted for his merit. His parents, or at least his mother, lived for some time at Lightcliffe, near Halifax. Of the circumstances which produced his elevation there are at present no trace—at least none to which we have access. After the army of Charles Stuart had taken possession of the town of Edinburgh, General Guest made use of some *finesse* to engage the rebel army in a siege of the Castle, and thus prevented them from marching direct into England. With this view, after the battle of Preston, he wrote four or five letters, addressed to the Duke of Newcastle, Secretary of State, stating that there was but a small stock of

provisions in the Castle of Edinburgh, and that he should be obliged to surrender immediately. These letters fell, as it was designed they should, into the hands of the rebels, and had the desired effect ; and there is no doubt that his judicious defence of the Castle contributed to retard, in a very considerable degree, the progress of the army of the Pretender, and thereby rendered a very essential and lasting service to his country. See Ryley's "*Leeds Guide*," Noble's "*Continuation of Granger*," vol. iii., p. 222 ; "*Leeds Worthies*," pp. 163-4 ; and "*Supplement*," p. 584 ; Col. Chester's "*Westminster Abbey Registers*," pp. 373, 381 ; and "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. iii., p. 147, &c.

192. GENERAL GUEST AND HIS SENTINELS.

THIS bold and fortunate son of Mars, who is said to have been born at Leeds in 1660, deservedly rose from a very humble beginning, both in his civil and military capacity, to the high rank of a General. He had actually been ostler to the person who kept the post-office at Boroughbridge, in Yorkshire. So far was he from concealing his once subaltern position in the army, when removed from the care of horses, that he always sent the first slice of meat from his table to the sentinels at his gate, because, said he, "I remember when I stood sentinel, I sometimes envied those who were at dinner within doors." In the north aisle of Westminster Abbey is a handsome monument erected to his memory, admirably well cut, having his bust thereon, in white marble, with the following concise but energetic inscription on the tablet beneath :—

" Sacred
To those virtues
That adorn a Christian and a soldier.
This marble perpetuates the memory of
Lieutenant-General JOSHUA GUEST,
Who closed a service of sixty years
By faithfully defending Edinburgh Castle
Against the Rebels in 1745."

His widow (who lies near him) caused this to be erected. He

died in 1747, aged 87; she in 1751. A portrait of General Guest was engraved by S. Taylor in 1744, from a painting by Van Diest in 1724.—See also Wheeler's memoir of him in the "*United Service Magazine*," &c.

193. JOHN GULLY, THE PUGILIST M.P.

JAMES SMITH, in his "*Rejected Addresses*," gives the following epigrammatic reason for the election of John Gully, the pugilist, for Pontefract:—

"You ask me the cause that made Pontefract sully
Her fame, by returning to Parliament Gully?
The etymological cause, I suppose, is—
His *breaking the bridges* of so many noses."

The word "Pontefract" meaning "broken bridge." Mr. JOHN GULLY is said to have bought Ackworth Park, containing about 200 acres, with its large house and buildings, for £21,500, in 1831. Mr. Gully was buried in his own grounds, against the churchyard wall; and about 1851 the property was again sold.—There is an engraved portrait of him, as "Champion," with an autograph letter, signed 1833. For a portrait and memoir of him see Bailly's "*Magazine*," &c.

194. LORD HALIFAX AND KING WILLIAM III.

AFTER LORD HALIFAX had written his "*Epistle to Charles, Earl of Dorset and Middlesex*," occasioned by King William's victory in Ireland, his patron, the Earl of Dorset, introduced him to King William with this expression, "Sire, I have brought a country mouse to wait upon your Majesty;" in allusion to the burlesque he wrote in conjunction with Prior. The King replied, "You do well to put me in the way of making a man of him," and immediately ordered him a pension of £500 a year. This story, as Dr. Johnson observes, however current, seems to be made after the event. The King's answer implies a greater acquaintance with our proverbial and familiar diction than King William could

possibly have attained. The above Lord Halifax will not be the Right Hon. Sir George Savile, who was born in 1630, and was created Baron Savile and Viscount Halifax in 1667, and Marquis in 1682, and died in 1695—but the Hon. Charles Montagu, who was born in April, 1661; and was educated at Westminster and Trinity College, Cambridge. Some verses, which he wrote on the death of Charles II., having attracted the favourable notice of Lord Dorset, that nobleman invited him to London, where, in 1687, he wrote, in conjunction with Prior, "*The City Mouse and the Country Mouse*," a parody on Dryden's "*Hind and Panther*." He was appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer in 1694, and was created a peer in 1700. On the accession of George I., he was raised to the earldom of Halifax, and made a Knight of the Garter; and died in May, 1715.—There is an original portrait of him, by Kneller, in possession of Andrew Montagu, Esq., at Melton Hall, near Doncaster, which was at the Leeds Exhibition.

195. LORD HALIFAX AND THE SADDLER'S DAUGHTER.

A RICH saddler, whose daughter was afterwards married to DUNK, the celebrated Earl of Halifax, ordered in his will that she should lose the whole of her fortune if she did not marry a saddler. The young Earl of Halifax, in order to win the bride, actually served an apprenticeship of seven years to a saddler, and afterwards bound himself to the rich saddler's daughter for life.

196. JOHN HARRISON AND KING CHARLES I.

OF the loyalty of JOHN HARRISON, the Leeds benefactor, the following remarkable instance is recorded :—When Charles I. had thrown himself into the hands of the Scots, and when the perfidious men who had determined to betray him were taking him as a prisoner through the town of Leeds, Mr. Harrison went to the Red Hall, where the King was

lodged, and entreated permission from the guards to present his Majesty with a tankard of excellent ale, which he brought in his hand. The guards admitted him for the purpose, but when the King raised the cover he found the tankard filled with gold pieces, instead of ale, which he immediately concealed about his person, and dismissed his loyal subject as though he had merely drained the tankard of its beverage.—This John Harrison died October 29th, 1656, in the 77th year of his age, and was buried in the noble church which he himself had founded. There are several portraits of him; as the one in Whitaker's "*Thoresby*," p. 13, from the original in the Leeds Town Hall; and another in "*London Society*," for October, 1866, p. 334, &c.

197. JOHN HARRISON'S MECHANICAL GENIUS.

JOHN HARRISON, the inventor of the timekeeper which procured him the reward of the Board of Longitude, was the son of a carpenter in Yorkshire, and assisted his father in the business till he was twenty years of age. Occasionally, however, he was employed in measuring land, and mending clocks and watches. He was from his childhood attached to any wheel machinery; and when he lay ill, in his sixth year, he had a watch placed open upon his pillow, that he might amuse himself by contemplating the movement. Though his opportunities of acquiring knowledge were very few, he eagerly improved every incident for information. He frequently passed whole nights in drawing or writing, and he always acknowledged his obligations to a neighbouring clergyman for lending him a manuscript copy of Professor Sanderson's lectures, which he carefully and neatly transcribed, with all the diagrams. On the reward being offered, in the 14th year of Queen Anne, for discovering the longitude, Harrison's attention was drawn to the subject, and he began to consider how he could alter a clock, which he had previously made, so that it might not be subject to any irregularities occasioned by the difference of

climates and the motions of a ship. These difficulties he surmounted, and his clock having answered his expectations in a trial attended with very bad weather upon the river Humber, he was advised to carry it to London, in order to apply for the Parliamentary reward. He first showed it to several members of the Royal Society, who gave him a certificate that his machine for measuring time promised a very great and sufficient degree of exactness. In consequence of this certificate, the machine, at the recommendation of Sir Charles Wager, was put on board a man-of-war in 1736, and carried with Mr. Harrison to Lisbon and back again, when its accuracy was such that the Commissioners of the Board of Longitude gave him £500, and recommended him to proceed. He made two others afterwards, both of which were improvements on the preceding; and he now thought he had reached the *ne plus ultra* of his attempts; but in an endeavour to improve pocket watches, he found the principles he had applied to surpass his expectations so much as to encourage him to make his fourth timekeeper, which was in the form of a pocket watch, about six inches in diameter, and was finished in 1759. With this timekeeper his son made two voyages, the one to Jamaica and the other to Barbadoes, in both which experiments it corrected the longitude within the nearest limits required by the Act of Parliament; and the inventor, at different times, though not without considerable trouble, received the promised reward of £20,000. He died in March, 1776, aged 83. There are several portraits of him; as in Knight's "*Gallery of Portraits*," vol. v., p. 153, &c.

198. SIR JOHN HARTE, LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

SIR JOHN HARTE, citizen and grocer of the City of London, was a native of Kilburn, near Thirsk, who founded and endowed the Coxwold Grammar School, in the neighbourhood of Kilburn. By some means or other, he obtained a knowledge of Latin, and afterwards found humble

employment at a wholesale grocer's, in London. His attainments becoming known to his master, he was advanced; and, in course of time, became a partner; married his master's daughter; succeeded to the business, and eventually became Lord Mayor of London, and was knighted. Learning having done so much for him, he purchased, in 1603, a piece of freehold land at Coxwold (nearly the whole of Kilburn being Church property), and built a master's house and school-room, which he also endowed with a yearly rent-charge of £36 13s. 4d.; which have been of great service to that neighbourhood. The Rev. Robert Midgley, a man of distinguished talents, presided over this school for upwards of fifty-three years, during which time he educated several young gentlemen of the county of York, who were afterwards an honour to it. He died in 1761, aged 77. The late Rev. Robert Pearson, Archdeacon of Cleveland, was likewise master of this school. There was an established custom at this school, which deserves commendation; when a pupil left, it was expected that he should present a book of some kind, to be placed in the library for the use of the school.—See Whellan's "*History of the North Riding of Yorkshire*," vol. ii., p. 652; &c.

199. DR. HARTLEY AND HIS "OBSERVATIONS."

DAVID HARTLEY, M.D., was the son of a clergyman at Armley, near Leeds, where he was born August, 30th, 1705. His famous book, entitled "*Observations on Man, his Frame, his Duty and Expectations*," was first published in 1749. The eighty-first proposition of that book says, "It is probable that all the civil Governments will be overturned;" and the eighty-second says, "It is probable that the present forms of Church government will be dissolved." Both these propositions are grounded on the interpretation of certain prophecies, but these prophecies are neither so distinctly set forth, nor so indubitably explained by Dr. Hartley, as to

induce a cool-headed man implicitly to adopt them, though the fall of the French monarchy and Church drew some men's attention towards them about that time. Bishop Watson gives an anecdote concerning these two propositions worth mentioning; it was told him by Lady Charlotte Wentworth. She happened to be attending her father at Bath when this book was first published, and being much alarmed at what she had read in it relative to the fall of Governments and of Churches, she asked Dr. Hartley, on his next visit to her father, whom he attended as his physician, when these terrible things would happen. He answered, "I am an old man, and shall not live to see them; but you are a young woman, and probably will see them;" and more persons than her ladyship thought that the French Revolution was the beginning of the completion of Dr. Hartley's predictions. This eminent physician and learned author died at Bath, August 28th, 1757, aged 52.—For many additional particulars of him, see "*Leeds Worthies*," pp. 164–168, and the references there given; also Bigland's "*Yorkshire*," p. 765; and Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. v., p. 228. There is also an engraved portrait of him.

200. DAVID HARTLEY AND HIS ELOQUENCE.

MR. BURKE was not the only tiresome speaker in his day, as will be seen from the following anecdote, which Lord North used to relate, as containing the best specimen of wit he had ever heard in the House of Commons. One afternoon, the Opposition had come down to the House to give the Ministers battle on a very important point. The business was opened by one of the Ministerial party; Mr. Burke was ready to rise the moment his antagonist sat down; but, behold, David Hartley, who sat a few benches behind Mr. Burke, was on his legs before him. Mr. Hartley received the usual nod from the Speaker, and began his oration. The wild style of Mr. Hartley's eloquence was well known. In the course of three hours, almost every member who could possibly get away had

left the House. Mr. Burke sat writhing on the tenterhooks of impatience, till at length Mr. Hartley stumbled on some idea which made him call for the reading of the Riot Act. "The Riot Act!" said Burke, starting up; "what does the gentleman mean? Why, they are all *dispersed* already."—This David Hartley was the son of David Hartley, M.D., of Armley, near Leeds, and was an eminent member of the British Parliament for Kingston-upon-Hull, and one of the first to advocate the abolition of slavery, and also a firm opponent of the war with the American colonies. He was also one of the plenipotentiaries to sign the Treaty of Paris. He died at Bath, in 1813, aged 84.

201. LADY ELIZABETH HASTINGS' GENEROSITY.

ON the death of George, Earl of Huntingdon, his sister, LADY ELIZABETH HASTINGS, succeeded to a fortune, not so great as to be called splendid, yet sufficient to enable her to afford an illustrious example of active goodness and beneficence. She fixed her principal residence at Ledstone House, Yorkshire, where she became the patroness of merit, the benefactress of the indigent, and the intelligent friend and counsellor of the surrounding neighbourhood. Temperate, chaste, and simple in her habits, she devoted her time, her fortune, and the powers of her understanding, which were of a high order, to the happiness and benefit of all around her. "Her cares," says her biographer, "extended even to the animal creation, while over her domestics she presided with the disposition of a parent, providing for the improvement of their minds, the decency of their behaviour, and the propriety of their manners. She would have the skill and contrivance of every artificer used in her house employed for the ease of her servants, and that they might suffer no inconvenience or hardship. Besides providing for the order, harmony, and peace of her family, she kept great elegance in and about her house, that her poor neighbours might not fall into idleness and poverty for want of

employment; and while she thus tenderly regarded the poor, she would visit those in the higher ranks, lest they should accuse her of pride or superciliousness." Her system of benevolence was at once judicious and extensive; and her benefactions were not confined to the neighbourhood in which she lived. To many families in various parts of the kingdom she gave large annual allowances; and also provided exhibitions for scholars going to the Universities. To this may be added her munificence to her relations and friends, her remission of sums due to her in cases of persons in distressed circumstances, and the noble hospitality of her establishment. To one relation she allowed £500 annually; to another she presented a gift of £3,000; and to a third 300 guineas. She acted also with great liberality towards a young lady whose fortune had been nearly lost in the South Sea scheme; erected and endowed four charity schools; gave £1,000 for building a new church at Leeds (Holy Trinity); besides leaving, at her death, many considerable sums for charitable and public uses. Yet—will it be believed?—the whole of this lady's fortune fell short of £3,000 a year. Lady Elizabeth Hastings died at Ledstone House, near Leeds, in her 58th year, December 22nd, 1739. She was buried in the family vault, near her grandfather, Sir John Lewis, on the 7th of January. A stately monument in Ledsham Church, near Leeds, afterwards augmented with the statues of her two amiable sisters, records in elegant Latin the character of this ornament of her sex.

202. THE MARQUIS OF HASTINGS' INTEGRITY.

ALTHOUGH the MARQUIS OF HASTINGS was always fond of the public service, it was never for the sake of private gain; on the contrary, his sacrifices to the public interest often injured his fortune. When, in the early period of the French Revolution, he had a nominal command of English troops and French emigrants at Southampton, his private expenditure exceeded £30,000; yet such was his delicacy and disinter-

tedness, that he would not accept either pay, emolument, or even patronage. In the government of India, to which the Marquis of Hastings was appointed, the same zeal for the public service, and the same disregard of all personal advantages, distinguished his government. As a proof of this, it is only necessary to state that he relinquished, for the public good, the sum of about £100,000, to which he was entitled as prize money during one of his successful military campaigns in India.—For a long sketch of Francis Rawdon Hastings, the first Marquis, who was a gallant soldier, an eloquent senator, and a popular statesman, see the "*Peerages*," the "*Annual Register*," and the "*Biography and Obituary*," for 1828; p. 142, &c.

203. HASTINGS' FORTUNATE OMEN.

WHEN the MARQUIS OF HASTINGS set out on his successful campaign against the Pindarries in 1817, a circumstance occurred which produced no ordinary sensation among the natives of Upper India. On his Lordship reaching Allahabad the river was unusually low; so much so, indeed, as to have made it next to impossible for the fleet to have passed the sands of Pappamow; when, just at the moment of his Excellency reaching the most difficult and shallow part of the stream, the river suddenly rose four feet, and the passage was effected in grand style. In a short time afterwards the river subsided to its former depth. This truly singular circumstance was universally regarded as a certain omen of his Lordship's future success. "*Numine favente, tutus eris*."—The above Francis Rawdon, first Marquis of Hastings, was the son of Sir John Rawdon, Bart., of Rawdon, near Leeds; became Governor-General of India, and died in November, 1826. There are several portraits of his Lordship. See also his "*Memoirs*," in 2 vols.; "*Gentleman's Magazine*," for 1827, p. 85; Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. vii., pp. 347-352, &c.—For an anecdote of "Lady Mary Hastings and the Emperor of Russia," see the next volume.

204. ADMIRAL HAWKE'S BOYHOOD.

IT is recorded of this gallant Admiral (afterwards Lord Hawke, of Towton, Yorkshire) that when he parted with his father on first going to sea, the latter exhorted him to behave well, adding, "that he hoped to live to see him a captain." "A captain!" replied the boy. "Sir, if I did not think I should come to be an Admiral, I would not go at all." This brave fellow, who was born in 1715, and went to sea when a child of twelve, distinguished himself in 1744 by breaking the French line in the action off Toulon; and in 1747, as Admiral of the White, Hawke struck into a French squadron as a falcon would scatter a flock of pigeons, and captured seven frigates out of nine. By his marriage with Catherine, daughter and sole heiress of Mr. Walter Brooke, of Burton Hall, Yorkshire, and co-heiress of Mr. William Hammond, of Scarthingwell Hall, in the same county, he had three sons and one daughter. In 1765 this Sir Edward Hawke was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty; in 1776 he was created Baron Hawke, of Towton; and died October 14th, 1781. His reputation for skill and courage, in the arduous profession to which his life was devoted, entitles him to be placed in the first rank of British warriors. With what devotion Hawke loved his country, and how warmly he regarded the welfare of a brother officer, may be seen in Locker's *"Memoirs of the Naval Gallery at Greenwich Hospital,"* &c.—See also the *"Life of Admiral Lord Hawke,"* by Professor Montagu Burrows, of Oxford; just published by Messrs. W. H. Allen & Co.

205. LORD HAWKE'S GALLANTRY.

IN the battle between LORD HAWKE and the French, the gallant Admiral finding so much to depend on the capture of the French Admiral's ship, the "Soleil Royale," desired to be laid alongside her; but the pilot hesitatingly replied that he feared to do so from the rocky shoals of the coast off which the battle raged. Hawke, however, was not to be dissuaded, and

bore down upon her, with every gun double shotted. The captain of a French 74-gun ship, the "Surveillante," aware of Hawke's design, gallantly threw his ship between Hawke and the French Admiral, in time to receive Lord Hawke's fire, which saved the French Admiral, but sent the "Surveillante" and every soul on board to the bottom.—According to another account, in 1759 Hawke won a great victory over the French fleet in Quiberon Bay, though it was a lee-shore and the storm ran high. Even the pilot hesitated; but Lord Hawke, repulsing all his remonstrances, merely said, in his own cool way, "You have done your duty; now, sir, you are to comply with my orders; lay me alongside the 'Soleil Royale.'" For this decisive victory over the enemy's fleet he was honoured with the thanks of Parliament, and rewarded with a pension of £2,000 a year. See Charnock's "*Biographia Navalis*," 1796, vol. iv.; Campbell's "*Lives of British Admirals*," 1813, vol. v.; Lodge's "*Portraits of Illustrious Personages*," vol. viii.; and Cunningham's "*Lives of Eminent Men*," vol. viii.; with a different portrait in each; and also an original, by Cotes, at Greenwich Hospital.

206. WILLIAM HERSCHEL, THE HALIFAX ORGANIST.

THE life of SIR WILLIAM HERSCHEL affords a remarkable illustration of the force of perseverance. His father was a poor German musician, who brought up his four sons to the same calling. William came over to England to seek his fortune, and he joined the band of the Durham Militia, in which he played the oboe. The regiment was lying at Doncaster, where Dr. Miller, an eminent composer and organist of that town, first became acquainted with Herschel, having heard him perform a solo on the violin in a surprising manner. The doctor entered into conversation with the youth, and was so pleased with him, that he urged him to leave the Militia and take up his residence with him for a time. Herschel did so, and while at Doncaster was principally occupied in violin playing at concerts, availing himself of the advantages of Dr. Miller's

library to study at his leisure hours. A new organ having been built for the parish church of Halifax, an organist was advertised for, on which Herschel applied for the office and was selected. He afterwards studied astronomy, and discovered the *Georgium Sidus*, &c. He was shortly after appointed Astronomer Royal, and by the kindness of George III., was placed in a position of honourable competency for life. He bore his honours with the same meekness and humility which had distinguished him in the days of his obscurity. For another anecdote of "Herschel and a Leeds Maid-servant," see the *Annals of Yorkshire*, vol. iii., p. 387, &c.

207. HERSCHEL AND THE HALIFAX ORGAN.

DR. HERSCHEL, the celebrated astronomer, was originally brought up to his father's profession, that of a musician, and accompanied a German regiment to England as one of the band, performing on the hautboy. While acting in this humble capacity in the north of England, a new organ was built for the parish church of Halifax, by Snetzler, which was opened with an oratorio by the well-known Joah Bates. Mr. Herschel and six other persons became candidates for the organist's situation. A day was fixed on which each was to perform in rotation. When Mr. Wainwright, of Manchester, played, his fingering was so rapid that old Snetzler, the organ builder, ran about the church, exclaiming, "He run over de keys like one cat; he will not give my pipes time to speak." During Mr. Wainwright's performance, Dr. Miller, organist, of Doncaster, and the friend of Herschel, inquired of him what chance he had of following him. "I don't know," said Herschel, "but I am sure fingers will not do." When it came to his turn Herschel ascended the organ-loft, and produced so uncommon a richness, such a volume of slow harmony, as astonished all present, and, after this extemporaneous effusion, he finished with the Old Hundredth Psalm, which he played better than his opponent. "Aye, aye," said old Snetzler, "tish is very goot, very goot,

intee; I will luf tis man, he gives my pipes room for to speak." Herschel, being asked by what means he produced so astonishing an effect, replied, "I told you fingers would not do;" and, producing two pieces of lead from his waistcoat pocket, said, "One of these I laid on the lowest key of the organ, and the other upon the octave above, and thus, by accommodating the harmony, I produced the effect of four hands instead of two." This superiority of skill obtained Herschel the situation; but he had other and higher objects in view to suffer him long to retain it. Sir Wm. Herschel, LL.D., F.R.S., afterwards became one of the most distinguished astronomers of modern times, and died in 1822.

208. OLIVER HEYWOOD AND NONCONFORMITY.

WHEN the REV. OLIVER HEYWOOD was about to quit the incumbency of Coley Chapel, in the parish of Halifax, Yorkshire, on account of the laws of Conformity, one of his hearers was very earnest in expressing his desire that he would still continue their preacher. Mr. Heywood said he would as gladly preach as they could desire it, if he could conform with a safe conscience. "Oh! Sir," replied the man, "many a man now-a-days makes a great gash in his conscience; cannot you make a little one in yours?" He was ejected in 1662, and suffered much for preaching privately. Upon the passing of the Five Mile Act, he left his family and retired into Lancashire and other parts, coming home very privately and seldom. But after some time he took more liberty, and often preached publicly in the chapels at Idle, Bramley, Farsley, Pudsey, Morley, Hunslet, and Leeds. In 1667 he married a second wife, Abigail Crompton, a godly and excellent woman, who survived him five years. He died in 1702, and left a diary, from which it appears that in one year he preached 105 times, besides on the Lord's-day; kept 50 days of fasting and prayer, nine of thanksgiving, and travelled 1,400 miles. The whole "*Works*" of the Rev. O. Heywood are in five volumes, printed

by John Vint, of Idle, in the year 1827. For two long anecdotes of him see Parsons' "*History of Leeds*," vol. ii., pp. 342-5 ; also his "*Life*," by Hunter, Fawcett, Slate, &c. ; and Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. iv., p. 198, &c. There are several engraved portraits of him. See also his "*Diary*," and "*Nonconformist Register*," by Mr. J. Horsfall Turner, of Idle, near Leeds.

209. SAMUEL HICK AND LORD MEXBOROUGH.

SAMUEL HICK, a popular local preacher, was born at Aberford, near Leeds, in 1758. There was no polish about his speech. His language was of the broadest West Yorkshire dialect ; but to thousands of the poor, and others as unlettered as himself, "the village blacksmith" was of essential service. His zeal was not a mere crackling blaze in the pulpit. His workshop was his chapel, and many were the homilies which he delivered over the anvil and over the vice, to both rich and poor. "I remember Lord Mexborough calling at my shop one day," said he, "to get his horse shod. The horse was a fine animal. I had to back him into the smithy. I told his Lordship that he was more highly favoured than our Saviour, for He had only an ass to ride on when He was upon earth." The Earl, suspecting that Samuel was not very well instructed in natural history, replied :—"In the country where our Saviour was born the people had rarely anything but asses to ride upon, and many of them were among the finest animals under heaven, standing from 16 to 17 hands high." This information was new ; and as grateful, apparently, for the improved condition of his divine Master, as for an increase of knowledge, Samuel exclaimed, "Bless the Lord ! I am glad to hear that. I thought they were like the asses in our country."

210. SAMUEL HICK'S GENEROSITY.

SAMUEL HICK, of Micklefield, in Yorkshire, well known as "the village blacksmith" and a popular local preacher, was one of thirteen children. His parents were very poor, and

could not afford to give him an education, so that he grew up to manhood without being able to read or write. When he prospered, his charity was unbounded—indeed his wife had now and then to stop the supplies, or he would have been a poor man all his life. “His heart always melted at the sight of, or on hearing, the tale of woe. He could not hear of persons in distress but he wept over them; and if they were within his reach he relieved them according to his ability.” One day, as he was returning from the pit with a load of coals, a little girl seeing him pass, asked for a piece of coal, stating that her mother was ill, and the family without fire. He went with the girl home, found the story correct, brought the cart to the door, and poured down the load free of cost. Another time, some soldiers on a forced march halted at Micklefield, early in the morning. A thrill of loyalty and sympathy filled Samuel’s bosom. He soon placed before the men the whole contents of the buttery, pantry, and cellar; bread, cheese, milk, butter, and beer speedily went. When his wife Martha came down stairs, she proceeded to the buttery to skim the milk for breakfast. To her astonishment all had disappeared. Inquiry was made, and when she found how the things had been disposed of, she found fault with him, saying, “You might have taken the cream off before you gave it to them.” Samuel replied, “Bless thee, *barn*, it would do them more good with the cream on it.” He died November 9th, 1829, in his 71st year; and such was the esteem in which he was held, that his remains were followed to Aberford by about a thousand people. For a likeness of him, and other particulars, see his “*Memoirs*,” by Everett, which passed through twelve editions in about as many years, embracing between 20,000 and 30,000 copies.

211. DR. HOOK’S CHARITY AND POPULARITY. (3)

DR. HOOK’S success at Leeds was due in great part to his personal qualities. The man who could behave as he did at the famous church-rate meeting in the Old Cloth Hall

Yard a few months after his appointment to the living was born to succeed with the working classes. Mr. Stephens' account of it is as follows :—"The malignant hostility to the Church and the Vicar, of which the seven churchwardens were the official instruments, displayed itself on a large scale at a church-rate meeting held August 17th, 1837. The building in which the meeting was convened could not contain the masses who thronged into it, and it was proposed that they should adjourn to a large oblong enclosure, surrounded by the buildings of the Cloth Hall, and commonly called the Old Cloth Hall Yard. Here, on being called to the chair, the Vicar found himself confronted by a mob of nearly 3,000 persons. A statement was made of the probable expenses for the coming year. They amounted to £355 11s. 6d. A halfpenny rate was proposed and seconded. A Baptist preacher named Giles then rose and delivered a furious harangue, directed partly against church-rates and partly against the Vicar. At the conclusion of his philippic, the Vicar got up, and began by observing that the speech of the gentleman who had just sat down might be divided into two parts, one consisting of an attack upon the system of church-rates in general, and the other of abusive language towards himself—the Vicar. 'Into the general question of church-rates,' he continued, 'I shall not enter upon this occasion'—('Eh ! why won't you ?' shouted a thousand sturdy Yorkshire voices)—'because, my friends, you wouldn't listen to me if I did. (Laughter.) I will only observe that the settlement of this particular church-rate rests entirely between yourselves and the churchwardens. I, personally, am not concerned in it. You have elected your own churchwardens. You know that they will not do more than the law requires, and that the law will compel them to do what the law requires to be done. Therefore, if you do not grant the church-rate, the Church itself will sustain no injury, because the money will come out of the churchwardens' pockets. (Laughter.) With regard to the second part of my friend's speech, that which

consisted of personal abuse, I would remind you that the most brilliant eloquence without *charity* may be but as sounding *brass*' (the tone of his voice and the twinkle in his eye, as he uttered these words, are described by an eye-witness of the scene as irresistibly comic), 'and,' he proceeded, 'I am glad to have the early opportunity of publicly acting upon a Church principle—a High Church principle—a *very High Church principle, indeed.*' (A pause, and breathless silence amongst the expectant throng.) 'I forgive him,' and so saying he stepped up to the astonished Mr. Giles and shook him heartily by the hand, amidst roars of laughter and thunders of applause from the multitude." The above anecdote is but a sample of the system on which Dr. Hook invariably acted, and he was repaid in time by the perfect confidence and respect of the Leeds operatives. Many instances are given of the terms on which he stood with them, and the best proof of their attachment to him was that they ventured to address him in their own phraseology. An old man, who wanted to give him a hint that his services were rather too long, merely said to him, when he came out of church one morning, "Cold pudding, Vicar ; cold pudding !" Another, a woman, told him that his Advent services were "Lamb and salad to her soul !" One of his curates found the most unlikely man in the parish going to church. On asking him the reason, he said, "Oh, I heard the Vicar speak at the Recreation Society, and he seemed a good old chap, and I thought I'd go and hear what he'd got to say in church." "To-morrow," adds Hook, "I'm going to dine with my lodge of Oddfellows, the Jolly Sailors." To get at the working classes, as he very truly says, "we must enter into their amusements." Dr. Hook himself has a good story in illustration of this very point—"I preached at the reopening of a church where the clergyman was chiefly known by the clergy and gentry round as a good shot, but I was surprised to hear there was hardly a drunkard in the village. I was told this by the churchwarden, and he told me that the Vicar was

always with the people at night—gave up his evenings to them—and though not what some people would call spiritual, yet he was always trying to do them good. He asked him one day how he had managed to reform a notorious bad character, and his reply was, "Oh, I went to him and thumped him on the back, and I said, My dear fellow, you are going to the devil!"

214. DR. HOOK AND TEETOTALISM.

FOR the education and reformation of the masses, Dr. HOOK, late in life, joined the temperance movement, and actually became a pledged teetotaler. He used to tell the story of his change in this direction in the following way:—"I had in my parish at Leeds, a man who earned eighteen shillings a week. Out of this, he used to give seven shillings to his wife, and spend the rest in drink; but, for all that, he was a good sort of man. I went to him, and said, 'Now, suppose you abstain altogether for six months?' 'Well, if I do, *will you, sir?*' was his reply. 'Yes,' I said, 'I will.' 'What,' said he, 'from beer, from spirits, and from wine?' 'Yes.' 'And how shall I know if you keep your promise?' 'Why, you ask my wife, and I'll ask yours.' It was agreed between us for six months, at first, and afterwards we renewed the promise. He never resumed the bad habit that he had left off, and is now a prosperous and happy man in business in St. Petersburg, and I am Dean of Chichester." Dr. Hook, when leaving Leeds for a new sphere of labour, the Deanery of Chichester, a place of comparative rest, is reported to have said, "Wherever I may be, I shall, by God's blessing, do with my might what my hand findeth to do; and if I do not find work, I shall make it." "The picture of your work," wrote the Bishop of Lichfield (Lonsdale), in congratulating him on his preferment to Chichester, "is, I fully believe, without a parallel in the ministry of our Church."—There are several engraved portraits of the "Old Vicar of Leeds," and his "*Life*" has been published by Canon Stephens, in 2 vols.

215. JOHN HOPKINSON, THE ANTIQUARY.

JOHN HOPKINSON, the founder of the celebrated collection of MSS., and the son of George Hopkinson, gentleman, was born at Lofthouse, near Leeds, in the year 1611. This village of Lofthouse has acquired its principal fame from having been the residence of the celebrated John Hopkinson, the antiquary, whose learning and prudence acquired the just respect of the stormy age in which he lived, and whose labours have imposed upon every succeeding topographer a debt of gratitude and admiration. This learned man was Clerk of the Peace for the West Riding of Yorkshire, in the reign of Charles I. He devoted all his leisure-time to the collection and transcription of all the curious papers relating to the antiquities of the whole county of York which fell into his hands, besides compiling, with incredible labour, the pedigrees of the nobility and gentry. Forty volumes of his compilations and manuscripts were lately in the possession of Miss Richardson Currer, of North Bierley, and about the same number in the possession of the late John Henry Smyth, Esq., M.P., of Heath Hall, near Wakefield, now in the British Museum. Copies of four volumes of his Yorkshire Pedigrees are in the Leeds Old Library, corrected and enlarged by Thomas Wilson, F.S.A., of Leeds. Of John Hopkinson, and his father George, two interesting papers have been preserved, which we regret that our limits will not permit us to present at length to our readers. They are two letters of protection from the rival commanders in Yorkshire during the Civil Wars, granted with the view of saving the family from the hostile attempts which the straggling parties of the two armies might be disposed to make upon the persons or properties of the Hopkinsons. The first letter is from the Marquis of Newcastle, commanding the Royal forces "to desist from plundering, molesting, pillaging, or any way injuring George Hopkinson, his servants, or family." This letter is dated October 1st, 1643. The

second letter is from Lord Fairfax, commanding the Parliamentarians "to take especial care that George Hopkinson, of Lofthouse, gent., and John Hopkinson, his son, be not plundered, pillaged, or any way injured in any of their goods by those in the service of the Parliament." This second letter is dated July 20th, 1644. It is pleasing to find two contending parties thus doing homage to virtue and science, and exemplifying some sense of humanity and some deference to literary eminence, amidst all the horrors of civil war. John Hopkinson died in 1681, aged 70 years. A monument, partly of marble and partly of freestone, with a Latin inscription, fixed to the south wall of the chancel of Rothwell Church, near Leeds, preserves the memory of this industrious and worthy man, to whom every topographer and historian of Yorkshire is under such extensive and permanent obligations.—See "*Leeds Worthies*," pp. 109-111; Batty's "*Rothwell*," pp. 95-97; and Roberts's "*Lofthouse*," pp. 23-37, with his house and autograph, &c.

216. SIR JOHN HOTHAM AND CHARLES I.

IN early life he entered upon a military career, served in the Low Countries and Germany, and fought at the Battle of Prague. He was created a baronet in 1621; became M.P. for Beverley in 1625, and Governor of Hull in 1641. At the commencement of the struggle between King Charles and the Parliament, he adhered to the former, and was appointed to the governorship of Hull, the most important magazine of munitions of war, in the kingdom. Charles, knowing the importance of possessing the town, came thither, when war was inevitable, but Hotham shut the gates against him. When Sir John appeared over the gate, the King demanded admittance, and asked angrily why the gate was shut against him. Sir John replied, "I am sorry to disobey your Majesty, but I am intrusted by the Parliament with the charge of this garrison, with instructions to

admit no one who comes with apparently hostile intentions; and I trust that I may not be misunderstood, for nothing is meant in it but the good of the kingdom and the welfare of your Majesty." "Pray, Sir John, by what authority do you act thus disloyally?" "By order of both Houses of Parliament." "Read or show me that authority." "I decline doing so." "Has the Mayor seen it?" "No! I scorn that he should. I am the Governor of the town, and it concerns no one else." The King then asked the Mayor if he sanctioned this treasonable conduct, who, terrified and abashed in the presence of royalty, fell on his knees and replied, "My liege, glad should I be to open the gates if it were in my power; but, alas! both I and the inhabitants are under guard, and soldiers, with drawn swords, threaten our lives if we make the attempt." "Well, Sir John," said the King, "this act of yours is unparalleled, and will, I fear, lead to dismal consequences, and I cannot do less than proclaim and proceed against you as a traitor; but I will give you an hour to decide." He then retired, and, on his return, found the Governor inflexible in his refusal to admit him. But, afterwards, by various means, the Hothams, both father and son, went over from the Parliamentary to the Royalist side. But in passing through Beverley, Sir John was captured, and sent to London; was arraigned, along with his son, for "traitorously betraying the trust reposed in him by Parliament," convicted, and beheaded on Tower Hill, Jan. 2, 1645.

217. CAPTAIN HOTHAM, OF HULL.

HE was the eldest son of Sir John Hotham, Bart., was a dashing and gallant Parliamentary officer, and, "had he lived, would have made a glorious cavalry officer, a dare-devil sort of fellow, always ready for any daring exploit." He was engaged in many skirmishes, captured Selby, made a raid upon Cawood, and frightened away Archbishop Williams, who fled to Wales, and never returned; opposed Newcastle at a

ford on the Tees, but was defeated, and fled, joining Fairfax at Wetherby, who afterwards suspected him of disloyalty to Parliament, and placed him under arrest; but he escaped, joined his father in Hull, and concurred with him in his design of delivering up the town to the King. With his father he fled, was arrested at Beverley, sent to London, and beheaded the day before his father: which some said was a piece of concerted malice, that he might not die a Baronet, which he would have done had his father suffered first. It is also remarkable that the father had five wives, the son three wives, and the grandfather three wives. There are engraved portraits of both father and son; see Granger's "*Biographical History*," vol. ii., p. 217; Sheahan's "*History of Hull*," pp. 104-123; Young's "*Whitby*" vol. ii., pp. 840-2; Ross's "*Celebrities*," pp. 78-81; &c.

218. ARCHBISHOP HUTTON, ONCE A POOR BOY.

THE following story, transmitted to us by J. Roper, is most interesting:—ARCHBISHOP HUTTON, while Bishop of Durham, took a journey to his native spot, Priest Hutton, in Lancashire. As he was travelling over the hills between Wensleydale and Ingleton, he suddenly dismounted, and, delivering his horse to a servant, walked to a particular place, at some distance from the highway, where he kneeled down, and continued for some time in prayer. On his return, an attendant took the liberty of inquiring his Lordship's motive. The answer was, that when he was a poor boy, without shoes or stockings, traversing the cold and bleak mountain on a frosty day, he remembered that he had disturbed a red cow then lying on that identical spot, in order to warm his feet and legs on her lair." This very poor boy afterwards became Archbishop of York.—This first Archbishop Hutton (who is said by some to have been a rich man's son), according to one authority, "was born of *poor parents*, in Lancashire, in 1529;" and, according to another authority, "he rose *from*

obscurity to eminence by merit, being a man of great learning, and esteemed one of the ablest preachers of his age." The grant of arms to his father may have taken place when he was an old man, and after his sons had succeeded to eminence. It is certain that his father cannot have been rich, or his son (the future Archbishop) would not have been sent to Cambridge as a sizar (that is, a poor scholar) in 1546. He died January 16th, 1605-6, aged 80, and was buried in York Minster, where there is an antique monument to his memory, with an engraving of it in Drake's "*Eboracum*," &c.

219. ARCHBISHOP HUTTON AND QUEEN ELIZABETH.

ARCHBISHOP HUTTON had the boldness, in a sermon which he preached before Queen Elizabeth at Whitehall, to urge home to her conscience the delicate point of fixing the succession. He even told her "that Nero was especially hated for wishing to have no successor; and that Augustus was the worse beloved for appointing an ill man to succeed him;" and very plainly intimated that the eyes of the nation were turned upon the King of Scotland as the Prince who, from proximity of blood, might reasonably expect to ascend the throne. It is probable that this highly pleased every one of the audience but the Queen, who, contrary to their expectation, had command enough of her temper to stifle her resentment, and, with great composure in her countenance, to thank him for his discourse; but she soon after sent two counsellors to him with a very sharp reproof. It appears that she was very desirous of procuring the sermon; but the Archbishop could never be prevailed upon to let it go out of his hands. On a former occasion, when Queen Elizabeth visited Cambridge, he gained the highest applause from his public exercise before her, to which he owed his great preferments in the Church.—There are several portraits of him. See the "*Correspondence of Matthew Hutton, Archbishop of York*," published by Surtees

Society, vol. xvii., 1843; also the "*Account of Marske, in Swaledale*," in the "*Yorkshire Topographical Journal*," by Canon Raine; for portraits and pedigree, part xxii., pp. 172-286; and "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. i., pp. 220-5; &c.

220. J. C. IBBOTSON AND BISHOP WATSON.

JULIUS CÆSAR IBBOTSON, an eminent landscape painter, was born at Churwell Bank, near Leeds, in 1759, where he resided many years, and afterwards retired to Masham. He was denominated "the Berghem of England" by a late venerable President of the Royal Academy (Benjamin West). Ibbotson was a particular friend of Robert Burns; and, among other pictures, he painted "Tam O'Shanter" and "All Hallow E'en;" and also a view in the Lake district, near Windermere, which, we believe, are now in the possession of Mr. John Rhodes, of Potternewton. We have been informed that he had a great antipathy to lawyers and parsons; and that during the time that he was living at Bowness, the celebrated Richard Watson, Bishop of Llandaff, author of "*The Apology for the Bible*," &c., who died in 1816, and is interred in the churchyard at Bowness, once called upon him, and that Ibbotson made a remark to the effect, that now the Bishop had visited his shop, he would be glad to return the call, and visit his lordship's (alluding, we suppose, to the church). He died at Masham in 1817, leaving a widow and children.—See also "*Supplement to Leeds Worthies*," pp. 592-3, and the references there given; and also Fisher's "*History of Masham*," pp. 369, 395; Daye's "*Works*," Appendix, pp. 333-4; and Smith's "*History of Morley*," pp. 104-6; for another anecdote of "J. C. Ibbotson and the Two-faced Sign," from "*Notes and Queries*," vol. viii., p. 96; &c.

221. INGLEBY AND HAVERAH PARK.

HAVERAH Park was formerly one of the Royal parks of the Forest of Knaresborough, and is now an extra

parochial district, situate about two miles to the west of Harrogate. When John of Gaunt was Lord of the Forest of Knaresborough, a cripple, borne on crutches, of the name of Haverah, petitioned the kind-hearted Prince to give him a piece of land, upon which he might contrive to obtain a subsistence, who at once granted his request in the following charter-like terms :—

“I, John o’ Gaunt,
Do give and do grant
To thee, Havera,
As much of my ground
As thou canst hop round
On a long summer day.”

The stout-hearted cripple selected the longest day in the year (St. Barnabas) for his exploit, commencing with sunrise and keeping hopping all day until evening, when, just as the sun was setting, he had completed the circuit of the park within such a short distance that he threw his crutches over the intervening space to the point whence he had started, and, by so doing, gained the land, which ever since has borne his name. A shallow valley, running nearly east and west, divides it into two parts, down which a rivulet flows, bearing the name of Oak Beck. Two large patches of woodland, partly artificial, on the southern side of the brook, bear the names of High and Low Boar Holes, from being the traditional haunts of that animal. The following legend is connected with one of these places :—“Once a King of England was hunting in the Forest of Knaresborough, and, being separated from his retinue, was attacked in this dell by an old wild boar, which said boar paid so little regard to Majesty that it snatched the weapon from the Royal hand, and appeared fully disposed to follow up the advantage gained, by ending the fight and the King’s reign at the same time. A knight of the name of INGLEBY, from Ripley, coming to the rescue, made an attack upon the boar in

flank, with such vigour and success that he quickly stretched the would-be regicide dead on the ground; and as a reward for this very important service, the King gave to Ingleby and his heirs the lands of Haverah Park for ever." King Edward II. abode here for some days in 1323. All disputes respecting the ownership of it came to an end in the reign of King Charles II., for that monarch granted to Sir William Ingilby, Bart., of Ripley Castle, the whole of the park, with all the rights thereto belonging; and, since that time, it has been held uninterruptedly by the same family.

222. LADY INGLEBY AND OLIVER CROMWELL.

AFTER the Battle of Marston Moor, Cromwell, returning from the pursuit of a party of the Royalists, purposed to stop at Ripley, and having an officer in his troop, a relation of Sir William Ingleby, he sent him to announce his arrival. The officer was informed by the porter at the gate that Sir William was absent, but that he might send any message he pleased to his lady. Having sent in his name, and obtained an audience, he was answered by the lady that no such person should be admitted there; adding, she had force sufficient to defend herself and that house against all rebels. The officer, on his part, represented the extreme folly of making any resistance, and that the safest way would be to admit the General peaceably. After much persuasion, the lady took the advice of her kinsman, and received Cromwell at the gate of the lodge, with a brace of pistols stuck in her apron-strings; and having told him she expected that neither he nor his soldiers would behave improperly, led the way to the hall, where, sitting each on a sofa, these two extraordinary personages, equally jealous of each other's intentions, passed the whole night. At his departure in the morning, the lady observed, "It was well he had behaved in so peaceable a manner; for that had it been otherwise, he would not have left that house with his life." Sir William

Ingleby, Knight and Bart., son of Sampson Ingleby (now Ingilby) was created a baronet by Charles I., in 1642; was a volunteer at the Battle of Marston Moor, and died in 1652.

223. JOHN JACKSON AND THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

JOHN JACKSON, the eminent portrait painter, was born at Lastingham, Yorkshire, in 1778, and died in 1831. The following anecdotes concerning him are taken from "*The Life of the Rev. Robert Newton, D.D.*":—Among Newton's acquaintances in early life was John Jackson, who afterwards became one of the most distinguished artists of his age, and a member of the Royal Academy. He was the son of a village tailor, and, for a time, followed his father's occupation—making and repairing garments for the farmers and peasantry in that part of Yorkshire. Yet, even then, the love of art predominated in his mind, and he not unfrequently attempted to sketch the features of his friend Robert. One of those early efforts of his pencil is still preserved in the family, and is said to be an excellent likeness. Nobody then suspected the eminence to which these two country lads would attain, by the force of their own talents and genius. Jackson's abilities were called forth under the patronage of an English nobleman; the latent powers of young Newton were developed under the influence of Methodism. When Jackson was in the height of his popularity in London as a portrait painter, his friend Newton, who was equally distinguished as a public speaker, often remarked that he had once coaxed the young artist to make him a waistcoat; and when they met, as they frequently did, the incidents connected with their boyish intercourse were to them a source of endless amusement. Jackson was once engaged to paint a full-length portrait of the Duke of Wellington for some public institution, when a difference of opinion arose between them as to the attitude in which his Grace should stand; and, as the Duke had

long been accustomed to command, he would have his own way in this case, and the artist, for the time, was compelled to submit. He succeeded, however, in drawing the Duke into an agreeable conversation, so that he became bland and free; and then, with admirable tact, he said, "Your Grace will excuse me, but the attitude which you have chosen is exactly that of a drill-sergeant." This observation put an end to the dispute. Without offering another word of objection, the great General assumed the position which the artist recommended. It was not befitting for the conqueror of Bonaparte to appear as a subaltern; and Jackson was pleased to think that he had overcome the hero of a hundred battles. There are several portraits of this celebrated artist.

224. JACKSON, THE SELF-TAUGHT MUSICIAN.

THE career of the late WILLIAM JACKSON, author of "*The Deliverance of Israel*," an oratorio, which has been successfully performed in the principal towns of his native county of York, furnishes an interesting illustration of the triumph of perseverance over difficulties in the pursuit of musical science. He was the son of a miller at Masham, a little town situated in the valley of the Yore, in the north-west of Yorkshire. A village band having been set on foot, at Masham, young Jackson joined it, and was ultimately appointed leader. He played all the instruments by turns, and thus acquired a considerable practical knowledge of his art; he also composed numerous tunes for the band. A new finger-organ having been presented to the Parish Church, he was appointed the organist. He now gave up his employment as a journeyman miller, and commenced tallow-chandling, still employing his spare hours in the study of music. In 1839 he published his first anthem, "For joy let fertile valleys sing," and in the following year he gained the first prize from the Huddersfield Glee Club, for his "Sisters of the Sea." His other anthem, "God be merciful to us," and the

103rd Psalm, written for a double chorus and orchestra, are well known. In the midst of these minor works, Jackson proceeded with the composition of his oratorio, "*The Deliverance of Israel from Babylon*," which was published in parts, in the course of 1844-5, and he published the last chorus on his 29th birthday. The work was exceedingly well received, and has been frequently performed with much success in the northern towns. Mr. Jackson eventually settled as a professor of music at Bradford, where he contributed, in no small degree, to the cultivation of the musical taste of that town and its neighbourhood. Some years since, he had the honour of leading his fine company of Bradford choral singers before her Majesty at Buckingham Palace, on which occasion, as well as at the Crystal Palace, some choral pieces of his composition were performed with great effect. Such is a brief outline of the career of a self-taught musician, whose life affords but another illustration of the power of self-help and the force of courage and industry in enabling a man to surmount and overcome early difficulties and obstructions of no ordinary kind. He died April 15th, 1866, aged 50.—See "*Annals of Yorkshire*," vol. iii., pp. 28-30; Smiles's "*Self-Help*," pp. 198-201; and the "*Yorkshireman*," vol. iv., with portrait, &c.

225. PARKIN JEFFCOCK AND THE OAKS COLLIERY.

MR. PARKIN JEFFCOCK, civil and mining engineer, who nobly perished in the attempt to save the lives of the poor miners after the explosion at the Oaks Colliery, near Barnsley, in December, 1866, was born in October, 1829, at Cowley Manor, near Sheffield. He was one of the early members of the Society of Engineers, which, at its first meeting after his untimely death, passed a vote of regret and condolence with his relatives on their loss. He was also a member of the Society of Mechanical Engineers, and a Fellow of the Geological Society. But no just estimate of

his character can be formed without some reference to his religious and philanthropic side. He was churchwarden and a Sunday-school teacher amongst the collier lads for many years; and he was also very kind and generous to the sick and poor. Six feet in height, he was a good rider, as those who saw him some years back in the hunting field in Durham, or later, at Doncaster, among the Yeomanry Cavalry, of which he was an officer, can bear witness. Mr. Jeffcock was also reckoned a good shot. On one occasion, in the South Yorkshire woods, he killed right and left a couple of woodcocks—a feat, in a locality where that bird is far from plentiful. His personal endurance and bravery, however, were seen to truest advantage when linked with his Christian philanthropy in those harrowing scenes which, from time to time, cast a gloom over the life of a mining engineer. On another occasion, when the Hollingwood Pit was on fire, seeing that he was suffering from the bad air and hard work, Mr. Hedley said, “Go up, Mr. Jeffcock, to the pit bank, and recover yourself, while I go on below.” “No,” he replied; “you go up, Mr. Hedley, you have a wife and family; I will stay down.” And during all that night, and until the following afternoon, with very short visits to the surface for refreshment, they stayed down, amidst the smoke and steam and drenching of the fire engines playing into the pit. Nor did these heroic men leave until they were satisfied that there was not a man alive in the pit. At the inundation which burst into Clay Cross Colliery, Jeffcock is described as boldly entering the mine to recover the living pent up in its recesses, and also the dead (and similarly at another inundation at Swanwick Colliery), and spending days and nights in the sad work, so long as he could be of use to the sufferers or comfort to their bereaved friends, on which occasion he was nearly drowned in the workings. On the 12th of December, 1866, he was summoned by telegraph to the Oaks Colliery, then on fire, and on that night he

descended the pit, aided by other volunteers, to collect the dead or wounded, to rescue any survivors, and, if possible, to restore the ventilation, and to discover if any of the natural beds of coal were on fire. During the long night he gave himself no rest from fatigue, no protection from peril. Others he cheered, encouraged, or sent up to the surface to revive them; but, for himself, he remained, working with his own hands and using all the strength he had, until another explosion occurred, and he was no more seen. He died unmarried, but left behind him, both with gentle and simple, "better than the name of sons and daughters"—a name for calm Christian heroism.—An engraved portrait of the late Mr. Parkin Jeffcock is to be found in the "*Illustrated London News*" for June 5th, 1867, and another, from a photograph, with *fac-simile* of his autograph, is prefixed to his "*Memoirs*," by his brother, the Rev. J. T. Jeffcock, M.A., F.S.A., Rector of St. Peter's, Wolverhampton.

226. HENRY JENKINS AND HIS GREAT AGE.

HENRY JENKINS is the oldest Yorkshireman of whom we have any record; some say the oldest Englishman; and others, the oldest man in the world, since the days of the Hebrew patriarchs. He was born at Ellerton-upon-Swale, a small village in the North Riding of this county, one mile from Catterick, and six from Richmond, in the year 1500; and the parish register of Bolton-on-Swale records his death, December 9th, 1670; thus showing that he had completed his 169th year; which is sixteen years longer than Old Parr, of Shropshire. At the time of his birth, parish registers were not in use, but Bishop Lyttleton communicated to the Society of Antiquarians, on the 11th of December, 1766, a paper copied from an old household book of Sir Richard Graham, Bart., of Norton Conyers, the writer of which says, that, upon his going to live at Bolton, Jenkins was said to be about 150 years old; that he had often examined him, and found facts

and chronicles to agree with his account. He was then 162 or 163 years old. He remembered the dissolution of the monasteries, and said that great lamentation was made on that occasion; and he was often at Fountains Abbey during the residence of the last Abbot, who frequently visited his master, Lord Conyers, at Hornby Castle. He said that he went to Northallerton with a horse load of arrows for the Battle of Flodden Field, with which a bigger boy went forward to the army under the Earl of Surrey; King Henry being at that time at Tournay, and he believed himself to be then eleven or twelve years old. When he was more than 100 years old, he used to swim across the Swale with the greatest ease, and without catching cold. The proofs on which the great age of Jenkins rest have been examined, and sifted with the greatest severity and care, in order, if possible, to detect the slightest fallacy; but the fact appears to be established beyond the reach of reasonable doubt. Belonging to an humble station in society, he could neither read nor write, and but few events of his life are recorded, beyond his extraordinary longevity. His youth was passed in the laborious employments of agriculture; afterwards, he became butler to Lord Conyers, and in his old age he used to earn a livelihood by thatching houses, and fishing in the rivers. If the engraved portraits of him are to be depended on, he was a tall, spare man, with a coarse, strong, but not unpleasant countenance; the beard is a principal feature, and appears to have descended down his breast with genuine patriarchal dignity; his likeness is not unfrequently seen on public-house signs in this county. There is, however, said to have been a genuine portrait of him, taken by Robert Walker, painter to the Lord Protector Cromwell, which was engraved in 1752, by T. Worlidge. In the year 1743 a monument was erected, by subscription, in Bolton churchyard, to the memory of Jenkins; and in the church, on a mural tablet of black marble, is inscribed the following epitaph, composed by

Dr. Thomas Chapman, Master of Magdalene College, Cambridge:—"Blush not, marble, to rescue from oblivion the memory of HENRY JENKINS: a person obscure in birth, but of a life truly memorable; for he was enriched with the goods of nature, if not of fortune, and happy in the duration, if not in the variety, of his enjoyments; and though the partial world despised and disregarded his low and humble state, the equal eye of Providence beheld and blessed it with a patriarch's health and length of days; to teach mistaken man these blessings are entailed on temperance, a life of labour, and a mind at ease. He lived to the amazing age of 169; and was interred here December 9th, 1670."—See also Grainge's "*Yorkshire Longevity*," pp. 56-70; and for his portrait, &c., see "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. iii., p. 169, &c.

227. PROFESSOR JOWETT AND HIS LITTLE GARDEN.

THE REV. JOSEPH JOWETT, LL.D., Regius Professor of Civil Law in the University of Cambridge, was born at Leeds about the year 1750, and educated at the Leeds Grammar School. He was brother of the Rev. Henry Jowett, M.A., Fellow and Tutor of Magdalene College, Cambridge, who was also educated at the Leeds Grammar School, and son of Mr. Henry Jowett, of Leeds. The celebrated Professor Jowett's son, Mr. John Jowett, married a sister of Mr. William Hey, F.R.S.; and Mr. Samuel Hey, of Leeds, married a daughter of the Rev. Henry Jowett. Dr. Mansell, some time Vicar of Barwick-in-Elmet, near Leeds, and afterwards Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Lord Bishop of Bristol, whilst a Bachelor of Arts at Cambridge rendered himself at once famous and formidable by his satirical writings, and in particular distinguished himself as the author of several well-written *jeux d'esprits*. Dr. Jowett, of Trinity Hall, the late acute and judicious Professor of Civil Law, having amused both himself and the public by a pretty little fairy garden, with narrow gravel walks, besprinkled with shells and

pellucid pebbles, the whole being enclosed by a delicate Chinese railing, somewhat in the style of the Citizen's Country Villa described by Lloyd, the following lines were written by Dr. Mansell:—

“ON THE GARDEN OF JOSEPH JOWETT, LL.D.

A little garden little *Jowett* made,
And fenced it with a little palisade;
If you would know the taste of little *Jowett*,
This little garden won't a little show it.”

Professor Jowett died suddenly at his residence in Trinity Hall, Cambridge, on the 13th of November, 1813, in the 63rd year of his age. During the College residences of 43 years, Dr. Jowett had been in the habit of spending two evenings a week alone with the Rev. Dr. Milner, Dean of Carlisle, his oldest academical intimate, who was also from Leeds.—See “*Leeds Worthies*,” pp. 247–53, with references, &c.

228. JOHN KING AND HIS ARCHERY.

JOHN KING, a first-rate archer, of Hipperholme, near Halifax, was buried on the 11th of January, 1675, aged 73. He was esteemed the best archer in England, was sent for to Court in the time of Charles I., and “won great wagers,” as he did also during the Civil Wars, at Manchester, where he was carried on men's shoulders as the victor of the field, some of the gentry crying after him “a King, a King!” which alarmed the Republicans, who cried out, “Treason, treason; a plot, a plot!” until they discovered the little plot into which they themselves had fallen.

229. ROBERT KITCHINGMAN AND HIS FUNERAL.

JOHN KITCHINGMAN, Esq., of Chapel-Allerton, near Leeds, died in 1510, aged 115. Robert Kitchingman, Esq., of the same place and family, died May 7th, 1716, aged 100, at Allerton Hall, which was for upwards of four centuries, the property and residence of the Kitchingman

family. It was the largest and most ancient mansion in Chapeltown, consisting of about sixty rooms, with gardens and pleasure grounds. It was sold about 1755, by James Kitchingman, Esq., to Josiah Oates, Esq., merchant, of Leeds. The Kitchingman family, for upwards of four hundred years, were carried from this hall by torchlight, to be interred in the choir of St. Peter's Church, in Leeds. At the interment of any of the family, the great chandelier, consisting of thirty-six branches, was always lighted. The above Mr. Robert Kitchingman ordered his body to be buried with torchlights, at Chapel-Allerton; he was interred on the 16th of May, when one hundred torches were carried; the room where the body was laid was hung with black, and a velvet pall, with escutcheons, was borne by the chief gentry; the pall-bearers had all scarves, biscuits and sack; and the whole company had gloves. Fifty pounds were given among the poor, in the chapel yard, on the day of his interment. Mary Kitchingman, his widow, died July 28th, 1716, aged 97 years, and was interred precisely in the same manner as her husband.—For their pedigree and coat-of-arms, see Thoresby's "*Ducatus Leodiensis*," p. 256; &c.

For an anecdote of CAPTAIN LABORNE, who was killed at Sheriff Hutton, Yorkshire, in 1647, see the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," for 1798, p. 668.

230. BISHOP LAKE AND THE PANCAKE BELL.

THE RIGHT REV. JOHN LAKE, D.D., Vicar of Leeds, was born at Halifax, became Prebendary of York, and afterwards Bishop of Chichester. While at York Minster, his zeal for the restoration of good order and discipline in the Church, especially his determination to abolish the irreverent custom into which the people had fallen during the celebration of divine service, excited great ill-will among the vulgar. The following Shrove Tuesday, a fresh outbreak took place, in consequence of Lake's determination to stop the heathenish

license claimed on that day by the sturdy apprentices and young men of York. It had been their custom, from very ancient times, to ring one of the Cathedral bells, which they called "the pancake bell." This practice prevailed in other places in Yorkshire; for in Dr. Lake's native town there was a popular rhyme, circulated as a proverb, and having reference to the inauguration of Shrovetide festivities—

"When pancake bell begins to ring,
All Halifax lads begin to sing."

But Dr. Lake was determined that in York Cathedral no singing should be tolerated, save to the glory of God. The Dean and Chapter advised him to wink at the saturnalia, and not to stir up the rabble by contesting a privilege which they had enjoyed from time immemorial, of having the Minster, from crypt to tower, thrown open for the pleasure of themselves and their country cousins on Shrove Tuesday. Dr. Lake, however, courageously endeavoured to prevent the desecration of the Minster, first, by reproofing the rabble, and then by taking steps for their expulsion. They assailed him, as before, with brutal ferocity, and would have torn him to pieces, if some of the more moderate had not interposed and advised him to retire, unless he wished to be slain on the spot. "I have faced death too often in the field," he replied, "to shrink from the danger of martyrdom in the performance of my duty; but I should be sorry if any of your lives were to be endangered through your cowardly attack on me, but leave the ground at your bidding I will not." He was, with difficulty, rescued by the Governor and his assistant force. Though Dr. Lake might have retired to either of his livings, his high spirit would not lower before the storm, and he continued, at the imminent peril of his life, to reside in York, till he had succeeded in convincing his adversaries, that they must not convert the house of God into a place of idle riot. He died August 30th, 1689.—See "*Leeds Worthies*," with references, pp. 113-116; also "*Lives*

of the Seven Bishops committed to the Tower in 1688, with *Letters now first published*," by Agnes Strickland, 1866; and Granger's "*Biographical History of England*," vol. iv., p. 291; &c. See also his portrait, as one of "the Seven Bishops imprisoned in the Tower in 1688;" painter unknown, in the National Portrait Gallery, London; and also in "The Acquittal of the Seven Bishops," by T. R. Herbert, R.A.; &c.

231. MRS. LASCELLES AND "THE BEGGING NUN."

THE late MRS. GENERAL LASCELLES, when more celebrated as Miss Catley, the singer, was once entreated to contribute to the relief of a widow, whose husband had left her in a very distressed situation. She gave her a guinea, but desired to know the poor woman's address; and in three days called upon her with nearly £50, which she had, in the interim, collected at a masquerade, in the character of a *Beguine* (or a begging) Nun. She would probably be the wife of General Peregrine Lascelles, a native of Whitby, who died in 1772, aged 88. There was another Major-General Francis Lascelles, but he died unmarried, in 1799.

232. MISS LAWRENCE'S GENEROSITY.

MISS ELIZABETH SOPHIA LAWRENCE, heiress of Studley Royal, Ripon, was born in February, 1761. Her father was Mr. William Lawrence, of Kirkby-Fleetham, and M.P. for Ripon; and her mother, Anna Sophia, daughter and co-heiress of Mr. William Aislabie, of Studley Royal. It is not too much to say of this admirable woman, that no project which had for its end the spiritual welfare of mankind, or the amelioration of human suffering, did not find in her a prompt, munificent, and zealous friend. To aid a poor clergyman, relieve him from his difficulties, release him for a season from his pastoral toils, strengthen his charity-purse, or supply him for a stated period with an able curate, were labours of love always readily undertaken. The pro-

cedure which, however, most commended itself to her mind, was granting aid to a clergyman in maintaining his son at college. She had not unfrequently eight or ten, sometimes twelve, young men studying at the University, sons of clergy, supported there wholly or nearly so, by her bounty. Her idea was that, by this arrangement, she conferred a threefold benefit. "I relieve the old clergyman's mind from all pecuniary anxiety about his son during his sojourn at the University. I give a deserving young man a fair opportunity of qualifying himself for a noble profession; and the University facilities for adding another exemplary member to its learned body." To all public charities, especially those connected with the county of York, or with natives of that county; and, above all, to the erection of churches and the maintenance of Church schools; she gave with unsparing hand. This beneficent lady expired at Studley, July 30th, 1845, aged 84, and was interred in Kirkby-Fleetham Church, near Northallerton.—See Neale's "*Earthly Resting-places of the Just*," pp. 213-252; &c.

233. SIR JOHN LAWRENCE AT DELHI.

IT has been said that Delhi was taken and India saved by the personal character of Sir JOHN LAWRENCE, who was born at Richmond, Yorkshire, in 1811. The very name of "Lawrence" represented power in the north-west provinces. His standard of duty, zeal, and personal effort was of the highest; and every man who served under him seemed to be inspired by his spirit. It was declared of him, that his character alone was worth an army. The same might be said of his brother, Sir Henry, who organised the Punjaub force that took so prominent a part in the capture of Delhi. Both brothers inspired those who were about them with perfect love and confidence. Both possessed that quality of tenderness which is one of the true elements of the heroic character. Both lived amongst the people, and powerfully

influenced them for good. Above all, as Colonel Edwardes says, "they drew models on young fellows' minds, which they went forth and copied in their several administrations; they sketched a faith and begot a school, which are both living things at this day." When the enemy set up their standard at Delhi, Lawrence and Montgomery, relying on the support of the people of the Punjaub, and compelling their admiration and confidence, strained every nerve to keep their own province in perfect order, whilst they hurled every available soldier, European and Sikh, against that city. The siege and storming of Delhi was the most illustrious event which occurred in the course of that gigantic struggle, although the beleaguement of Lucknow, during which the merest skeleton of a British regiment—the 32nd—held out, under the heroic Inglis, for six months against two hundred thousand armed enemies, has, perhaps, excited most interest. At Delhi, too, the British were really the besieged, though ostensibly the besiegers; they were a mere handful of men "in the open"—not more than 3,700 bayonets, European and native—and they were assailed from day to day by an army of rebels numbering, at one time, as many as 75,000 men, trained to European discipline by English officers, and supplied with all but exhaustless munitions of war. The heroic little band sat down before the city, under the burning rays of a tropical sun. Death, wounds, and fever failed to turn them from their purpose. Thirty times they were attacked by overwhelming numbers, and thirty times did they drive back the enemy behind their defences. As Captain Hodson—himself one of the bravest there—has said, "I venture to aver that no other nation in the world would have remained here, or avoided defeat if they had attempted to do so." Never, for an instant, did these heroes falter at their work; with sublime endurance, they held on, fought on, and never relaxed, until, dashing through the "imminent deadly breach," the place was won, and the British flag again

unfurled on the walls of Delhi. All were 'great—privates, officers, and generals. Common soldiers, who had been inured to a life of hardship, and young officers, who had been nursed in luxurious homes, alike proved their manhood, and emerged from that terrible trial with equal honour. The native strength and soundness of the English race and of manly English training and discipline, were never more powerfully exhibited; and it was there emphatically proved that the men of England are, after all, its greatest products. A terrible price was paid for this great chapter in our history, but if those who survive, and those who come after, profit by the lesson and example, it may not have been purchased at too great a cost. See also Mr. R. Bosworth Smith's forthcoming "*Life of Lord Lawrence*," &c.

234. "HONEST JACK LEE," OF LEEDS.

JOHN LEE, Esq., M.P., who was a native of Leeds, had the honour of being promoted to the offices of Solicitor-General and Attorney-General to the King, under the administrations of the Marquis of Rockingham and the Duke of Portland. Of his distinguished professional abilities it is unnecessary to speak; they deservedly gained him a most extensive practice. To an accurate and a profound knowledge of the laws of his country, he added a more splendid accomplishment: a uniform integrity of conduct, which peculiarly marked his character. Blessed with a memory uncommonly tenacious, he had diligently cultivated the ornamental parts of general literature. In his manners, he was mild and gentle; in his disposition, open and ingenuous; in his demeanour, humble and affable; and in the relative duties of society, truly amiable. This justly-celebrated counsellor, who was well known at the Bar by the name of "Honest Jack Lee," died at his seat, Staindrop, in the county of Durham, August 5th, 1793, in the 61st year of his age. There is a white marble bust of him in the Rockingham

Mausoleum, at Wentworth House, near Rotherham ; and an original portrait (head), by Sir Joshua Reynolds, in the possession of Mr. C. Lee Mainwaring ; another, engraved by Hodges, after Reynolds, in the possession of Leonard Lee, Esq., which was at the Leeds Exhibition. For his epitaph, and other particulars, see "*Leeds Worthies*," pp. 199, 535 ; and Nichols's "*Literary Illustrations*," vol. iv., p. 832 ; &c.

235. JACK LEE AND THE BARNSLEY GIRL.

THE retort-curious was fully experienced by "JACK LEE," the famous lawyer on the Northern Circuit, who, on cross-examining one Mary Pritchard, of Black Barnsley, began with, "Well, Mary, if I may credit what I hear, I may venture to address you by the name of 'Black Moll.'" "In faith, you may, Maister Lawyer," said she, "for I am always called so by the Blackguards."

236. REV. WILLIAM LEE AND THE STOCKING FRAME.

AT the close of the sixteenth century, WILLIAM LEE (formerly of Sheffield), Master of Arts, and Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, first invented the stocking frame. Tradition attributes the origin of this curious invention to a pique he had taken against a town's woman with whom he was in love, and who, it seems, disregarded his passion. She got her livelihood by knitting stockings, and, with the view of depreciating her employment, he constructed this frame. He first worked at it himself, and taught his brothers and others of his relations. He practised his new invention some time at Calverton, near Nottingham (which place has ever since been celebrated for its stocking manufactory), and he is said to have woven a pair of stockings for Queen Elizabeth. For a long and interesting account of him, see Smiles's "*Self-Help*," pp. 42-7 ; also "*A Brave Fight, being a narrative of the many trials of Master William Lee, Inventor*," by the Rev. E. N. Hoare, M.A., published by the S. P. C. K. ; &c.

237. ORIGIN OF THE DUKEDOM OF LEEDS.

SIR THOMAS OSBORNE, Bart. (1631-1712), only son of Sir Edward Osborne, who was settled at Kiveton, in this county, was elected High Sheriff of Yorkshire in 1662, and appointed Lord President of the Council in 1689. He afterwards became Lord High Treasurer of England, and was elevated to the peerage in August, 1673, as Baron Osborne of Kiveton and Viscount Latimer of Danby; advanced to an earldom in June, 1674, as Earl of Danby, in this county; created Marquis of Carmarthen in April, 1689, and first Duke of Leeds in May, 1694. In giving to the Duke of Leeds a title derived from a trading town, it must be confessed that there was something appropriate, for his Grace's family originated from among the people. Its founder, Edward Osborne, in the middle of the sixteenth century, was the apprentice of William Hewett, an opulent clothier, who lived upon London Bridge, then occupied by a number of houses, and presenting a continued street. The only daughter of Mr. Hewett on one occasion fell from an open window into the Thames, and would have been drowned but for the gallantry of young Osborne, who plunged into the stream at the hazard of his life, and succeeded in saving his young mistress from destruction. He received the fair lady's hand as the reward of his courage; his father-in-law, who became Sir William Hewett, and Lord Mayor of London, richly endowed him with wealth. He also was created a knight, and was elevated to the highest civic honours in the reign of Elizabeth, as Sheriff and Lord Mayor of London; and his son, Sir Edward Osborne, of Kiveton, Yorkshire, was made a baronet by Charles I. Near to Kiveton Park, is Harthill Church, under which, in a spacious vault, are arranged, in splendid coffins, the remains of many of the ancestors of this noble family.—See the "*Peerages*" of Burke, Collins, Debrett, Lodge; Granger's "*Biographical History*" and Lodge's "*Portraits*," &c.

238. THE DUCHESS OF LEEDS AND HUMANITY.

AMONG those whose virtues shed a lustre on nobility may be mentioned the late DUCHESS OF LEEDS, though she was always most anxious to prevent its being known. Not dazzled with the splendour of a Court, or seduced by the routine of pleasure in the metropolis, she always felt most happy in retiring into the country, where, in the midst of a grateful peasantry, she dispensed those blessings to all around her which affluence alone could confer. Was there a cottager who had suffered from pecuniary distress? Relief was immediately sent from the Castle. Had fever or disease reached a family? The Duchess was the first to visit it; to provide professional advice; and to supply medicines from a domestic dispensary, which was always stored with drugs, prepared by a skilful apothecary on her own establishment. The inclemency of winter did not prevent this truly estimable woman from paying her regular visits to the peasants, inquiring into their wants, and relieving them. Their principal country seat is at Hornby Castle, near Catterick, in Yorkshire; for an account of which, see Whellan's "*History of the North Riding*," vol. ii., p. 363, &c.

239. JOHN LEPTON AND HIS LONG RIDES.

JOHN LEPTON, Esq., of York, a celebrated horseman, and servant to King James, undertook for a wager to ride six days together betwixt York and London, being seven score and ten miles, and performed it accordingly, to the greater praise of his strength in acting than his discretion in undertaking it. He first set forth from Aldersgate, London, on Monday, May 20th, 1606, and accomplished his journey every day before it was dark. See Fuller's "*Worthies*," &c.

240. REV. THEOPHILUS LINDSEY, OF CATTERICK.

THE REV. THEOPHILUS LINDSEY, who was educated at the Leeds Grammar School, and at St. John's College,

Cambridge, presented the rather singular phenomenon of a clergyman resigning a valuable living, not for the sake of better preferment, but from motives of conscience. This gentleman was Vicar of Catterick, in Yorkshire, which living he resigned on a principle of integrity, declining to officiate any longer as a minister of the Church of England, because he could not conscientiously use its forms of worship. Mr. Lindsey's religious principles were Unitarian, and when he left Catterick he became a preacher amongst this class of Protestant Dissenters, in their chapel in Essex Street, London. He died Nov. 3rd, 1808, in his 86th year, and was buried at Bunhill Fields. There is an engraved portrait of him, by Vendramini.—See "*Memoirs*" of him, by Belsham; "*Gentleman's Magazine*," for 1774-6; the "*Monthly Magazine*," for December, 1808; and "*Leeds Worthies*," pp. 211-12, with references, &c.

241. CAPTAIN LISTER AND HIS SON.

DURING the civil wars in 1642, in the battles at Wetherby and Tadcaster, there were slain on both sides about 300, but none of note, except one Captain Lister, who was shot in the head by a musket bullet. In Thoresby's "*Ducatus Leodiensis*" there is a remarkable instance of filial affection relating to this gentleman, as follows:—"William Lister, Esq., was slain at Tadcaster in the civil wars. His son, passing through that place many years after, had the curiosity to inquire where his father was buried; and finding the sexton digging in the choir, he shewed him a skull just dug up, which he averred to be his father's. The skull, upon handling, was found to have a bullet in it, which testimony of the truth of the sexton's words so struck the son that he sickened at the sight of it, and died soon after."—We find a William Lister, armiger, presented to the rectory of Thornton-in-Ribblesdale, in 1581; and a William Lister, miles, in 1623; and Katherine Lister, widow, in 1668. We also find that Sir William Lister, of Thornton, married at Coxwold Church, co. York, 17th February, 1610,

Mary, daughter of Sir Henry Bellasys, of Newburgh, co. York, Bart., and left issue William Lister, of Thornton, Esq., five weeks old in the visitation, 1612; married Katherine, only child of Sir Richard Hawksworth, of Hawksworth. She afterwards married Sir John Bright, of Badsworth, co. York, Bart. This William Lister died in the lifetime of his father, most probably at Tadcaster, and was succeeded by his eldest son, William Lister, Esq., of Thornton, aged 38, in September, 1666, married Margaret, youngest daughter of Stephen Bright, of Carbrook, and was buried at Sheffield, 9th September, 1663. This William Lister died as above, without issue, and was succeeded by his brother.

242. MR. LONGDEN, OF SHEFFIELD.

A PERSON came to Mr. LONGDEN, of Sheffield, one day and said, "I have something against you, and I am come to tell you of it." "Do walk in, sir," he replied; "you are my best friend. If I could but engage my friends to be faithful with me, I should be sure to prosper. But, if you please, we will both pray in the first place, and ask the blessing of God upon our interview." After they rose from their knees, and had been much blessed together, he said, "Now I will thank you, my brother, to tell me what it is that you have against me." "Oh," said the man, "I really now don't know what it is; it is all gone, and I believe I was in the wrong."—For additional particulars, see the "*Life*" of this Mr. Henry Longden, of Sheffield (who was one of the original Methodists), by his son, published in 1813.

243. LORD LONSDALE'S "NINEPINS."

THE late EARL OF LONSDALE was so extensive a proprietor and patron of boroughs in Yorkshire, Cumberland, and Westmoreland, that he returned nine members every Parliament, who were facetiously called "Lord Lonsdale's Ninepins." One of the members thus designated having made a very

extravagant speech in the House of Commons, was answered by Mr. Burke in a vein of the happiest sarcasm, which elicited from the House loud and continued cheers. Mr. Fox entering the House just as Mr. Burke was sitting down, inquired of Sheridan what the House was cheering. "Oh, nothing of consequence," replied Sheridan; "only Burke has knocked down one of Lord Lonsdale's Ninepins."—The Right Hon. Wm. Lowther, Earl of Lonsdale, Viscount and Baron Lowther, K.G., a Privy Councillor, Lord-Lieutenant of the counties of Cumberland and Westmoreland, Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army, and F.S.A., &c., was born December 29th, 1757, and was the elder son of the Rev. Sir Wm. Lowther, Bart., Rector of Swillington, near Leeds, by Anne, eldest daughter of the Rev. Charles Zouche, Vicar of Sandal, near Wakefield. The Earl of Lonsdale died March 19th, 1844, at his residence, York House, Twickenham, aged 86.—See "*Portraits of Eminent Conservatives*," 2nd series (Virtue, London), from a painting by Sir Thomas Lawrence, R.A.; also engraved by T. A. Dean, &c. See also "*Leeds Worthies*," pp. 403–6; Atkinson's "*Worthies of Westmoreland*;" and account of Lowther Castle, for family portraits, in "*Art Journal*," for September 1, 1865, &c.

244. LORD LOUGHBOROUGH AND THE REPORTER.

MR. WEDDERBURN, who was M.P. for Richmond, Yorkshire, and afterwards Lord Chancellor Loughborough, was once asked whether he had really delivered in the House of Commons a speech which the newspapers ascribed to him. "Why, to be sure," said he, "there are many things in that speech which I did say; and there are many more which I wish I had said." Mr. Wedderburn was born in 1733, and married the sole daughter and heiress of Mr. John Dawson, of The Hall, Morley, near Leeds. Her ladyship died at Morley Hall, February 14th, 1781, aged 36, and was buried in the old chapel-yard. Mr. Wedderburn became Solicitor-General in 1771, Attorney-General in 1778,

Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in 1781, was created Lord Loughborough in June, 1780, and Earl Rosslyn in 1801; and died January 3rd, 1805, aged 72. Wedderburn House, Harrogate, was so named from its builder, the above Alexander Wedderburn, Lord Loughborough, who purchased the estate, built the house, laid out the plantations, and otherwise greatly improved the domain, about the year 1786. The Earl of Rosslyn, his nephew, to whom he bequeathed it by will in 1805, sold it afterwards to Mr. John Jaques, M.D., after whose decease it came into possession of Mr. John Jaques Willis, the present owner.—For two other anecdotes of Lord Loughborough see "*Percy Anecdotes*," vol. ii., p. 42, and vol. xiii., p. 169, part 2, &c.; and other two in Jennings's "*Parliamentary Anecdotes*," p. 192, &c.

245. SIR JAMES LOWTHER AND ECONOMY.

SIR JAMES LOWTHER, father of the first Lord Lonsdale, when he visited London, used frequently to dine *incog.* at some very obscure and economical eating-house, where, the price of some article in the bill being advanced one farthing, the thrifty baronet took such mortal offence that he withdrew his custom from the house, and was ever afterwards known there by the *sobriquet* of "Farthing Jamie."—For an account of "Sir James Lowther's Present to George III.," see the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," for 1789, &c.

For an account of "LORD MACAULAY'S Early Speeches," who was at one time M.P. for Leeds, see Jennings's "*Parliamentary Anecdotes*," p. 202, &c.

246. SERGEANT MCKENNA'S HEROISM.

SERGEANT EDWARD MCKENNA, who may be termed a Yorkshire hero, won the Victoria Cross by his gallantry in action with the Maories, in New Zealand, on September 7th, 1863. On that day the Maories had attacked the settlers, to whose assistance Captain Swift's company of the 65th was

ordered. The savages had taken up a position in the bush, and in advancing to disperse them both Captain Swift and Lieutenant Butler were struck down by a close and deadly fire; the former was mortally wounded. As McKenna was loading his rifle, he turned to the captain for orders, who replied, "Never mind loading; take my revolver, and lead on the men." These were the last orders he ever gave. McKenna seized the revolver, and shouted, "Men, the captain is wounded. Charge!" The men then rushed on, and drove the natives before them, until they found shelter in the bush, when they opened fire on the little band of 38 men. Though a seemingly certain and cruel death surrounded them, these heroes still faced their implacable foes, and continued to hold them in check until reinforcements arrived next morning. On the following day Sergeant McKenna was promoted to an ensigncy, September 8th, 1863, in the 65th Regiment, and he retired September 1st, 1865.

247. DR. MARKHAM AND WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

DR. MARKHAM, after being head-master of Westminster School for about fourteen years, was appointed Dean of Rochester, and then Dean of Christ Church, Oxford. In 1771 he was consecrated Bishop of Chester, and in 1777 he was translated to the Archbishopric of York. He was tall in point of size, and in his manners lofty and commanding. The archiepiscopal office lost none of its dignity in such a representative. He is said to have possessed a certain "constitutional indolence," which prevented the display of his talents, in a manner calculated to render his name celebrated and his acquirements useful. To his credit, however, be it recollected, that at the age of 80 he attended the exercises at Westminster School on all public occasions, and seemed to take delight in the progress of the scholars. The following anecdote is told of his master-ship :—The son of a nobleman, on his first entrance into the school, approached the Doctor, and, perhaps, with a little

conscious dignity, inquired if there was not a proper place for the students of noble families ; and if there was, in what part of it he was to be seated. Dr. Markham, who, although he possessed that professional dignity arising from rectitude of principle, had not a single spark of pride, turned upon the youthful tyro, and in a moment took the measure of his mind, in which he discerned something that he determined to eradicate. "You, sir," said he, "with more confidence, and consequently less respect for me, than you ought on this important occasion to feel, inquire for your proper place in this school ; it is, therefore, my duty to inform you that here the only distinctions that are made are those which arise from superior talents and superior application. The youth that wishes to obtain eminence must endeavour by assiduity to deserve it ; therefore, your place at present is on the lowest seat of the lowest form. You will rise in academical rank according to your scholastic merit ; and I shall be extremely glad to see your genius and application carry you, in a very short time, to the head of your form, and, indeed, to the head of the school. May each of your transitions be, therefore, distinguished by literary exertions, the only means by which you can here arrive at literary honours." Archbishop Markham died November 3rd, 1807, aged 88, and was interred in Westminster Abbey. To his memory there is a fine altar-tomb in York Minster, on the north side of the Lady Chapel. It is similar in design to that of Archbishop Matthew's, and round its base is a beautiful pavement of encaustic tiles. There are several portraits of Dr. Markham.

248. ALDERMAN MARSDEN'S GENEROSITY.

HENRY ROWLAND MARSDEN was born at Holbeck, Leeds, in 1823, of poor parents, and he began to work when he was ten years old, at Marshall's mill, where he continued until he was fifteen, when his early taste for mechanics led to his apprenticeship to Mr. W. King Wesley, manufacturer

of engineering tools at Leeds. A desire to travel, and the inspection of new fields of labour, induced young Marsden to emigrate to America. There his mechanical skill soon brought him to the front, and he invented several machines of a highly ingenious and valuable character. Among these may be mentioned the "stone-breaker," which is now in such general demand in all parts of the world. After amassing considerable wealth in America, Mr. Marsden returned to his native town in 1862, and began to take a prominent part in its corporate and benevolent institutions. In 1866 he was elected one of the Councillors of the borough for the Holbeck Ward, by the largest number of votes ever polled in the ward up to that time; in 1872 he was appointed an Alderman; and in November of the following year he was elected Mayor. Thus, it will be seen that Mr. Marsden had but to follow the leadings of fortune, which found in him a fitting object for advancement. The sterling principles of his character, the benevolence of his spirit, and his aptitude for public life, formed the tide on which he floated to success. A remarkable trait in the character of Alderman Marsden was that from the beginning he conducted the business of the town and of the Council without consideration of sect, party, or denomination, acting with a strict impartiality, and with perfect good-will to all. On first assuming office as the Chief Magistrate, he showed the thoughtful liberality of his mind by a donation of £100 to the Leeds Blind Asylum. How many donations of a similar or larger amount he afterwards made, it is not easy to enumerate. Every public institution in Leeds that solicited his aid, was sure to find it forthcoming from the Mayor. Nor was his generosity confined to public institutions alone. He never turned a deaf ear to private appeals for help and assistance. A great many old persons were kept in comparative comfort by pensions paid to them by the Mayor. This is a most beautiful feature in the life of a public man. The fact will, perhaps, not a little astonish many readers, but it is no

less a fact that during the six years preceding Mr. Marsden's election to the Chief Magistracy of Leeds, his private benefactions to religious and philanthropic objects were never less than £2,000 a year. He also added to the value, effectiveness, and attractiveness of the Leeds Town Hall Organ by a present of two octaves of silver bells (the first ever introduced into any organ in England); he presided at, and liberally subscribed to, the presentation to the town of a portrait of Mr. (now Sir) Edward Baines; and he entertained a thousand of the aged poor at the Town Hall, in celebration of the arrival in England of the Duke of Edinburgh and his Russian bride. How nobly he entertained the Duke of Edinburgh at Avenue House, in May, 1875, is well known by thousands, when his Royal Highness visited Leeds for the purpose of opening the Great Exhibition for the benefit of the Mechanics' Institution. That Henry Rowland Marsden could rise from obscurity to eminence, from poverty to wealth, to become the entertainer of a Prince, and to be surrounded by the noblest personages in the land, are suggestive and significant facts which struggling men may ponder over with advantage.

249. SAMUEL MARSDEN AND THE NEW ZEALANDERS.

THE first man who cared for the moral and spiritual welfare of the New Zealanders was a New South Wales chaplain, the REV. SAMUEL MARSDEN, who was born at Farsley, near Leeds, in July, 1764. He had met with some few young Maories, who had made their way in ships to that colony, and admiring some of their fine qualities, became interested in them and their land. He accordingly pressed the claims of the Maori race upon the directors of the Church Missionary Society, then only recently formed; and after some three or four years' delay from various causes, he had the satisfaction of seeing his representations taken up, and a small company of missionary agents set apart to commence Christian work in New Zealand. The first party consisted of three lay agents

(two of them married men, with their wives), who sailed for New South Wales at the end of 1812 to meet Mr. Marsden, and under his direction to undertake the work. Such, however, was the difficulty of getting ships to go to New Zealand at that time, that it was not till the latter part of 1814 that a vessel was secured to take the party to their destination. Providential circumstances had meanwhile prepared the way. Two young New Zealanders, the sons of chiefs occupying the country around the Bay of Islands, had made their way up to New South Wales, and had been taken under Mr. Marsden's protection, and taught a little English. It was therefore resolved to commence the work in their part of the country; and these two young men, in company with Mr. Marsden, sailed with the mission party. New Zealand was reached on December 24th, and the two young chiefs went on shore to communicate with their tribe, and to make preparations for the landing of their English friends on the morrow. Arrangements were made with their people to receive the missionaries, and protection promised. Accordingly, on Christmas Day, 1814, the party landed, and the work was commenced by holding a service, at which, after reading the prayers, Marsden preached from the text, "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people," one of the young chiefs interpreting, as best he could, the substance of the discourse to the warriors of the tribe, drawn up in military array as spectators; and to the concourse of old men, women, and children who crowded round to witness the new and strange proceedings.—After Marsden's death, in May, 1838, a memorial was at once raised to him at a cost of £6,000, with which a memorial church was erected and endowed. For many other interesting particulars, see "*Supplement to Leeds Worthies*," pp. 593–99, &c.

250. THE REV. ANDREW MARVELL'S DEATH.

THE REV. ANDREW MARVELL, M.A., of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, was elected Master of the Grammar School

at Hull, and in 1624 became Lecturer of Trinity Church in that town, where his son Andrew was born, Nov. 15th, 1620, who afterwards became the celebrated M.P. for Hull. The circumstances of the elder Marvell's death are somewhat variously related; but by all accounts he fell a sacrifice to his honour and sense of duty. The less extraordinary tradition is as follows:—"On the banks of the Humber, opposite Kingston, lived a lady, the only daughter and main earthly stay of her mother, whose excellent qualities of heart and mind recommended her to the good pastor's especial regard. To perpetuate the friendship of the families, he requested her to become godmother to one of his children—a relation then supposed to impose great and lasting duties. Her mother, who could scarcely live but in the company of her child, reluctantly consented. The lady came to Hull accordingly, the ceremony was performed, and she became impatient to return to her parent. Coming to the water-side, she found the river so rough and the weather so unpromising, that the watermen earnestly dissuaded her from attempting the passage. But no peril nor persuasion could prevail on her to violate the promise she had made to her mother. The worthy minister, honouring her virtuous resolution, though anticipating a fatal result, resolved to share the danger of which he had been the unwitting cause, took charge of the duteous female, embarked along with her, and with her perished in the waters." Thus was young Marvell bereft of his natural guardian in his 20th year. The aged lady, with whose daughter the venerable man had dared to die, sent for his son from Cambridge, acted towards him as a mother, and at her decease bequeathed him her whole property.

251. ANDREW MARVELL AND LORD DANBY.

THERE is a story told of MARVELL's refusing a bribe, which has been heard and repeated by many who perhaps did not know in what King's reign he lived, and which has been so

often paralleled with the turnips of Curius, that some sceptical persons have held that there is as little truth in the one as in the other. However, we believe it to have been founded on fact, and that it may be regarded as a piece of dry English humour, as well as a stoical exhibition of virtue. It is related with various circumstances; but we shall follow the narrative of a pamphlet printed in Ireland in 1754:—The borough of Hull, in the reign of Charles II., chose Andrew Marvell, a young gentleman of little or no fortune, and maintained him in London for the service of the public. His understanding, integrity, and spirit were dreadful to the then wretched Administration. Persuaded that he would be theirs for properly asking, they sent his old schoolfellow, the Lord Treasurer Danby, to renew acquaintance with him in his garret. At parting, the Lord Treasurer, out of pure affection, slipped into his hand an order on the Treasury for £1,000, and then went to his chariot. Marvell, looking at the paper, calls after the Treasurer, “My Lord, I request another moment.” They went up again to the garret, and Jack, the servant boy, was called. “Jack, my boy, what had I for dinner yesterday?” “Don’t you remember, sir? you had the little shoulder of mutton that you ordered me to bring from a woman in the market.” “Very right, child; and what have I for dinner to-day?” “Don’t you know, sir, that you bid me lay by the *blade-bone to broil*?” “’Tis so; very right, child; go away.” “My Lord, do you hear that? Andrew Marvell’s dinner is provided; there’s your piece of paper, I want it not. I knew the sort of kindness you intended. I live here to serve my constituents; the Ministry may seek men for their purpose—*I am not one!*” One mark of authenticity the story certainly wants—it has no date. As, however, it mentions Lord Danby as Treasurer, it must have occurred within the last four years of Marvell’s life; for Sir Thomas Osborne, afterwards the first Duke of Leeds, was not appointed Treasurer till the 19th of June, 1673; nor was he created Earl Danby till the 27th of June, 1674. The fact

of his having been Marvell's schoolfellow rests, as far as we have discovered, upon the Irishman's credit alone, though it is not impossible, as his family estates lay chiefly in Yorkshire.

252. ANDREW MARVELL'S INTEGRITY.

THE character of MARVELL as a senator is distinguished rather for integrity than talents. Mr. Marvell represented Hull in several Parliaments, during which time he considered it a bounden duty to transmit an account of all the proceedings in the House of Commons to his constituents, and he frequently asked advice of them. After the prorogation of Parliament in 1675, he thus demands instructions from those whom he represented:—"I desire," says he, "that you will consider whether there be anything that particularly relates to the state of your town, and I shall strive to promote it to the best of my duty; and in the more general concerns of the nation, shall maintain the same incorrupt mind and clear conscience, free from faction or any selfish ends, which, by the grace of God, I have hitherto preserved." Mr. Marvell was so attentive to his political communications that each letter contained a minute narrative of Parliamentary business. Such was his diligence, too, that he says "he sits down to write at six in the evening, though he had not eaten since the day before at noon; and that it had become habitual to him to write to them every post during the sitting of Parliament." Mr. Marvell was one of the last Members of Parliament who received wages from their constituents; and he is said to have been the only one ever buried at their expense, the Corporation of Hull voting £50 for that purpose. He seldom spoke in Parliament, but had great influence upon the members of both Houses. Prince Rupert, particularly, paid great regard to his counsels, so much so that whenever he voted according to the opinion of Marvell, which he often did, it was a saying of the opposite party that "the Prince had been with his tutor." Andrew Marvell was an admirable master of ridicule, which he

exerted with great freedom in the cause of liberty and virtue. He never respected vice for being dignified, and dared to attack it wherever he found it, though on the throne itself. There never was a more honest satirist. His pen was always properly directed, and had some effect upon such as were under no check or restraint from any laws, human or divine. He hated corruption more than he dreaded poverty; and was so far from being venal that he could not be bribed by the King into silence, when he scarce knew how to procure a dinner. His satires give us a higher idea of his patriotism, parts, and learning, than of his skill as a poet. This "incorruptible patriot" died on the 16th of August, 1678, aged 58; and there are several portraits and memoirs of him.

253. REV. WM. MASON AND WarBURTON'S ADVICE.

HE was the son of the Rev. Wm. Mason, Vicar of Hull, in Yorkshire, where he was born in 1725. He studied at Cambridge, and obtained a fellowship in Pembroke Hall. In 1754 he took orders, and it is said that Warburton on this occasion advised him to give up the study of poetry, as inconsistent with his sacred profession. Such counsel did not come with any great force from a divine whose clerical avocations had left him time to write notes to the "*Dunciad*," and to conjure a meaning into the "*Essay on Man*" which he well knew was not the meaning of its author. Mason sensibly took this admonition as words of course, like the common dehortation from fiddling, fox-hunting, and Pitt-dinner-frequenting, which was one of the commonplaces of a Bishop's charge. The trade of authorship (said Coleridge) should never be pursued by a clergyman. One object of the Church Establishment is to exempt the ministers of the altar from following any trade for subsistence, although the pay of the majority is most meagre. But Mason never had been, and never was, an author for bread. The aim of all his writings was to dignify the poetic art; his object was noble, and if there may be some differences

with regard to the degree of success with which he accomplished it, there can be none with rational Christians as to the perfect consistency of this design with the duties of a Christian minister. Very soon after his entrance into the sacred profession he was appointed chaplain to the Earl of Holderness, and, by the Earl's influence, chaplain to the King. As one of the Earl's domestic chaplains, he attended that nobleman on a foreign tour, in the course of which he met William Whitehead, then acting as travelling tutor to Viscount Villiers, son of the Earl of Jersey, and Viscount Nuneham, son of the Earl of Harcourt. They met at Hanover in the course of the year 1755, and their friendship continued till death. Mason lived to be the biographer of Whitehead. Mason did not publish an account of his travels; but soon after his return, in 1756, he received the valuable living of Aston, near Rotherham, in Yorkshire, in the vicarage of which he continued to reside, with short intermissions, till his death; and there he found an opportunity of realising those speculations on landscape gardening which he poetised in his "*English Garden*." In 1762 he obtained the precentorship of York, with a canonry annexed; and he died in May, 1797, aged 72. There are several portraits of him.

254. ARCHBISHOP MATTHEW AND HIS SERMONS.

TOBIAS MATTHEW, Archbishop of York at the beginning of the seventeenth century, was particularly distinguished for his zeal and industry as a preacher, even after his preferment to a mitre. From September, 1583, when he was Dean of Durham, to the 23rd Sunday after Trinity in 1622, a few years before his death, he kept an account of all the sermons he preached, the place where, the time when, and the distinguished persons, if any, before whom they were delivered. It appears from this record that he preached while Dean of Durham 721, while Bishop of Durham 550, and while Archbishop of York, to the time above mentioned, 721; in all,

1,922 sermons! At the end of each year he set down how many sermons he had preached, and usually adds a lamentation that the number is not greater. Thus at the end of 1619 he writes, "*Sum. Ser. 32, cheu!*" (alas!); at the end of 1620, "*Sum. Ser. 35, cheu!*" The state of the account for 1621 appears to have grieved him still more—"Anno 1621: sore afflicted with a rheum and cough divers months, so that I never could preach until Easter Day. The Lord forgive me!" It is supposed that there was scarcely a pulpit in the wide dioceses of Durham and York in which he had not appeared. This celebrated preacher died March 29th, 1628, aged 82. His effigy and tomb are still to be seen in York Minster, to the library of which his books were bequeathed; and there are several portraits of him.

255. TOBIE MATTHEW AND THE COUNSELLOR.

TOBIE MATTHEW, afterwards Archbishop of York, was formerly Vice-Chancellor of Oxford, and while sitting in court, a man was very importunate to have him wait for his counsel, a Mr. Lesstead. "Alas!" said Tobie, "no man can stand you in *less-stead*." "Necessity has no law," said the other. "No more, I think, hath your counsel," said the Judge, who would wait no longer.—For another anecdote of Archbishop Matthew and his sons, see before, under "Old Sir Thomas Fairfax and his Sons," No. 153.

256. THE REV. DR. MAWER, A GREAT LINGUIST.

THE REV. JOHN MAWER, D.D., a celebrated linguist, and a former Vicar of Middleton-Tyas, near Richmond, in the North Riding, died in 1763, to whom there is a monument bearing the following extraordinary inscription—"This monument rescues from oblivion the remains of the Rev. John Mawer, D.D., late vicar of this parish, who died Nov. 18th, 1763, aged 60; as also of Hannah Mawer, his wife, who died Dec. 20th, 1766, aged 72; buried in this chancel. They were

persons of eminent worth. The doctor was descended from the Royal Family of Mawer, and was inferior to none of his illustrious ancestors in personal merit, being (then) the greatest linguist this nation ever produced. He was able to speak and write 22 languages, and particularly excelled in the Eastern tongues, in which he proposed to his Royal Highness Frederick Prince of Wales, to whom he was firmly attached, to propagate the Christian religion in the Abyssinian empire, a great and noble design, which was frustrated by the death of that amiable Prince, to the great mortification of this excellent person, whose merit, meeting with no due reward in this world, will, it is to be hoped, receive it in the next, from that Being whom justice only can influence."—For another still more celebrated Yorkshire linguist, see hereafter, under "Oxlee."

257. SIR CHRISTOPHER METCALFE AND HIS ATTENDANTS.

THE Metcalfes of Wensleydale, of which the house of Nappa was the head, were at one time the most numerous family in England. They were alike ancient and honourable, and many of them were highly distinguished in different capacities. James Metcalfe, of Nappa, was a captain at the battle of Agincourt, under Henry V. His second son, "Brian of Beare," is one of the heroes of the curious old ballad called "*The Felon Sow of Rokeby*." This Brian founded a branch of the old family residence at Bear Park, in the township of Carperby, near Aysgarth; while "Thomas, the eldest son and heir of James Metcalf," as Leland tells us, "bought Nappa of Lord Scrope, of Bolton." There was only a little cottage on it, and he built the house which, in that historian's time, was commonly called "No Castle." He was steward-receiver of the lands of Richmond, and grew very rich. When Leland wrote there were in the vicinity "300 men in very known consanguinity to them." In the time of Richard III. (1483), James Metcalfe, Esq., the King's Sergeant, &c., for his great services was made for life Master-Forester of Wensleydale,

Radale, and Bishopdale, and Keeper of the Royal Park of Woodhall, with an annuity of £10. In 1556 Sir Christopher Metcalfe, Knt., being High Sheriff of Yorkshire, met the Judges of Assize at York, attended by 300 horsemen, all of his own name and kindred, mounted on white horses, and clad in uniform habits. The last heir male of the senior line was Thomas Metcalfe, of Nappa Hall, who died, unmarried, April 25th, 1756, aged 69. Jane Metcalfe, widow of Henry Metcalfe, of Nappa Scar, near Askrigg, died April 3rd, 1859, in the 100th year of her age.—The popular derivation of the name of Metcalfe is amusing. On a time when the country abounded with wild animals, two men, being in the woods together at evenfall, seeing a dark-red four-footed beast coming hastily towards them, could not imagine in the dusk what it was. One said, "Have you heard of bears being in these woods?" The other answered he had, but had never seen such a thing. So they conjectured that what they saw was one. The creature advanced a few paces nearer them. One ran away, but the other determined to meet it. The animal turned out to be a *red calf*, so he who met it got the name of *Metcalfe*, and he who ran away that of *Lightfoot*. King James I. paid a visit to Wensleydale and Raydale for the purpose of deer-stalking. He was entertained at Nappa Hall by Sir Thomas Metcalfe, called the Black Knight of Nappa, and is reported to have crossed the Yore on the back of Metcalfe's huntsman, fearing, perhaps, to pass the ford on horseback. The *sobriquet* of the "Black Knight" was obtained by Sir Thomas in consequence of an extraordinary armed attack which he made on Raydale House in 1617, when several persons were wounded and two killed. Sir Christopher Metcalfe is said to have been the first to introduce crayfish into the river Yore, though "tradition avers," writes Barker, "that they were put there by the renowned Sir Walter Raleigh whilst on a visit at Nappa, probably some years later. This fish is plentiful in the river and its tributary streams."—To this day there is scarcely a village in the North and East Ridings but boasts of a Metcalfe.

258. BLIND JOHN METCALFE, OF KNARESBOROUGH.

ONE of the most extraordinary instances of victory over adverse circumstances is found in the career of John Metcalfe of Knaresborough, the well-known engineer and road maker. He was totally deprived of sight by smallpox when only six years old. As a rule, the loss of sight shatters the whole framework of mind and body, and the child grows up selfish and moody, becoming day by day more silent, reserved, nervous and discontented. The very reverse of this was the case with little John Metcalfe. No boy ever entered into the sports of boyhood with a keener relish than he. He was a proficient climber and birds-nester; he knew how to ride and manage a horse, and enjoyed a good gallop; he knew how to swim, and on one occasion saved the lives of three of his companions, and on another the life of a man, after whom he dived to the bottom of the river Nidd four times. Nor was he less apt at indoor than outdoor amusements. He could play the violin with considerable skill, and amuse himself in such a variety of ways that time never hung heavily upon his hands. As he grew up he devoted himself to useful pursuits, made a little money, and was rich enough to buy a horse of his own, on which he constantly followed the hounds, and was as bold and daring a rider as any in the field. He even entered for a race, and won it, to the great chagrin of many who had laid long odds against him. Among the feats which proved his courage and sagacity was a walk from London to Harrogate, a distance of 200 miles on an unknown road; and what is more extraordinary, and would be incredible but for the good authority on which the story is told, he accomplished the distance in the same time it took a Colonel Liddell to perform the journey by coach. It should be mentioned that the roads were then in a terrible state of dilapidation, rendering coach travelling not only very slow, but very hazardous. During this journey, with his mind undisturbed by objects which distract or engage the thoughts of seeing men, Metcalfe considered the state of the

roads, revolving in his mind whether something might not be done to improve them. Every fresh episode in the journey, each new difficulty—such as deep marshy places impossible for carriages to pass, rivers without any bridges across them, steep declivities with ruts in them sufficient to try the springs of the strongest vehicles—impressed the thought more and more strongly on his mind; and although, when he returned home, the time had not yet come for the idea to be fully developed, it was destined at a later period to bear fruit. In the meantime he employed himself in a variety of ways in order to procure a livelihood, and amongst other things played the violin at dances and public assemblies, kept a vehicle for hire, then started in business as a fish salesman, enlisted and gained many volunteer recruits, afterwards dealt in hosiery, then in horses, and finally became a carrier between Knaresborough and York, starting the first stage-waggon on that road. He died at Spofforth, April 26th, 1810, in the 93rd year of his age. For many additional particulars, see Grainge's "*Yorkshire Longevity*," pp. 77-83, &c. There are several engraved portraits of him.

259. DR. MIDDLETON AND THE POPE'S LIBRARIAN.

CONYERS MIDDLETON, a learned critic and divine, was born at York in 1683. He was the son of the Rev. Wm. Middleton, Rector of Hinderwell, near Whitby, and was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, of which he became a Fellow and D.D. He was opposed to and led the assault against the indomitable Bentley, also a learned Yorkshireman and Master of Trinity; and he did so with a vigour and pertinacity before which "the mighty master" almost quailed. Dr. Middleton was afterwards elected the principal librarian at Cambridge. In 1724 he visited Italy, and the author of his "*Life*" relates that when he arrived at Rome one of his first objects was to get himself introduced to his brother-librarian at the Vatican. He was received with great politeness by the learned keeper, but upon his mentioning Cambridge and

the office he held there, he had the mortification to be informed by the Italian that he was now aware for the first time of the existence of a seminary of learning under that name in England. This touched the honour of our new librarian, who took some pains to convince his brother not only of the real existence, but of the real dignity of his University of Cambridge. At last the keeper of the Vatican acknowledged that, upon recollection, he had indeed heard of a celebrated school in England of that name, but understood it to be only a kind of nursery where youths were educated and prepared for their admission at Oxford. Dr. Middleton with difficulty concealed his mortification at what was evidently a studied insult; but he resolved to make the inhabitants of Rome aware of the existence of Cambridge, and of the dignity of its librarian, by taking a handsome hotel and launching out into a style of living somewhat disproportioned to his estate. The story is, after all, not highly probable; but if true, it tells only either for the ignorance or the rudeness of him of the Vatican. Dr. Conyers Middleton died July 28th, 1750, aged 67. There are several portraits of him.

260. THE TWO MILNERS, WEAVERS AND DIVINES.

DR. ISAAC MILNER, who rose to be Dean of Carlisle and Master of Queen's College, Cambridge, was the son of a poor weaver at Leeds, who died while he was a boy. The support of a mother depended upon Isaac and his brother Joseph, who redoubled their industry in weaving, and employed their vacant time in the study of a few books which chance had thrown in their way. This singularity attracted much notice among the neighbours. A subscription was at length set on foot to educate and send to college one of these young men, and Joseph, as the elder brother, and one who, as yet, they thought displayed the most talent, was fixed upon as the object of their patronage. Isaac was, after this, for some time thrown into the background, though destined at last to come forward,

and to exceed even the fortunes of his brother. Joseph was sent to the Grammar School at Leeds, and the lessons he learnt in the day, on his return home at night he taught Isaac, who discovered not only a liking for this novel study of the classics, but great quickness of parts, memory, and judgment. Joseph was sent to Cambridge, when, after finishing his studies, he was appointed to a curacy, and the mastership of the Free Grammar School in Hull. In the meantime Isaac was bound apprentice to a weaver; but having gained a tolerable knowledge of the Greek and Latin languages, it may be supposed that the loom did not better agree with his disposition than the distaff with that of Hercules. He had, however, like the old Theban, the soft influence of attendant charms to reconcile him to his temporary captivity; for the Muses, both in the hours of labour and recreation, were his constant companions. When his brother had got the appointment at Hull, Isaac, who had long compared, with no high degree of satisfaction to himself, the inglorious toils of a mechanic life with the splendid honours of a literary one, thought this a good opportunity to attempt an emancipation from a trade no way congenial to his disposition, and wrote, therefore, to his brother, stating his progress in literature, at the same time requesting to become an assistant in his school. Joseph resolved to proceed on sure grounds, and wrote to a clergyman of Leeds, requesting that he would examine his brother, and if he found his attainments considerable or his genius at all promising, to send him to Hull. The clergyman waited upon young Isaac, whom he found at the loom with a Tacitus lying by his side. He was now nineteen years of age; and after undergoing an examination of some length, in the course of which he displayed much general knowledge and a great command of language, he was thought perfectly eligible to be sent to Hull, and in a few days he bade a final adieu to the humble occupation of weaving. He soon rose from the obscurest rank in life, and in addition to his other literary distinctions, filled the chair of the immortal Newton as Lucasian Professor of Mathematics at Cambridge.

261. THE REV. JOSEPH MILNER'S MEMORY.

JOSEPH MILNER, a pious, learned divine, and ecclesiastical historian, was born at Leeds, January 2nd, 1744, and was the son of a poor weaver. He was educated at the Leeds Grammar School, where he made great proficiency in Latin and Greek, in which he was greatly assisted by a memory of such uncommon powers, that his biographer, the Dean of Carlisle, asserts that he never saw his equal among the numerous persons of science and literature with whom he had been acquainted. This faculty, which Mr. Milner possessed, without any visible decay, during the whole of his life, gained him no little reputation at school, where his master, the Rev. Mr. Moore, often availed himself of his memory in cases of history and mythology, and used to say, "Milner is more easily consulted than the dictionaries or the '*Pantheon*,' and he is quite as much to be relied on." Mr. Moore, indeed, told so many, and almost incredible stories of his memory, that the Rev. Mr. Murgatroyd, a very respectable clergyman, at that time minister of St. John's Church in Leeds, expressed his suspicion of exaggeration. Mr. Moore was a man of the strictest veracity, but of a warm temper. He instantly offered to give satisfactory proof of his assertions. "Milner," said he, "shall go to church next Sunday, and without taking a single note at the time, shall write down your sermon afterwards. Will you permit us to compare what he writes with what you preach?" Mr. Murgatroyd accepted the proposal with pleasure, and was often heard to express his astonishment at the event of this trial of memory. "The lad," said he, "has not omitted a single thought or sentiment in the whole sermon, and frequently he has got the very words for a long way together." By his industry and talents he gained the warm regard of his instructor, Mr. Moore, who resolved to have him sent to college, where he took his Bachelor's degree in 1766, and obtained one of the Chancellor's medals. He now became assistant-master in the Leeds Grammar School, and soon afterwards the curate of the Rev. Mr. Atkinson, at

Thorparch, the father of the Rev. Miles Atkinson, founder of St. Paul's Church, Leeds. He afterwards became head-master of the Hull Grammar School, where he continued for 30 years, and died November 15th, 1797, aged 54.

262. DEAN MILNER WHEN AT COLLEGE.

ISAAC MILNER, of Leeds,—happening one day, while engaged in the execution of his duty as a sizar, to overturn upon the floor of the hall a tureen of soup intended for the Fellows' table,—is said to have exclaimed, in reply to some tart rebuke, "When I get into power, I will abolish this nuisance." This expression of the unpolished Yorkshire lad, "When I get into power," occasioned, it is said, much merriment among the Fellows, who, of course, did not detect under the rough exterior of the sizar the future president of their college. It has been recorded that the first time the Dean arrived at Cambridge, he and his brother Joseph walked up from Leeds, with occasional lifts in a waggon; and the writer believes that it came from the Dean himself. No man certainly ever acted more constantly in the spirit of Dr. Johnson's observation, "If I am in company with a shoemaker, I talk to him about the making of shoes." And this he did whether he desired to learn or to teach. Some slight anecdotes, lately communicated, cannot perhaps be better introduced than in this place. "I once travelled with the Dean," writes the Rev. Thomas Dykes, of Hull, "from Carlisle to Leeds. We spent a few hours at Ripon, and walked out among the people on the market-day. He accosted a razor-grinder employed in his work, and gave him to understand that he had not properly learned his trade, and surprised the man by the knowledge which he showed on the subject. We then went into a carpenter's shop, where a well-looking youth was diligently employed. The Dean for some time looked attentively on, and then earnestly said to him, 'What a shameful thing it is, that a young man like you should use such antiquated

tools ; you can never turn any good work out of your hands till you furnish yourself with better implements.' The Dean understood the shoeing of a horse, and could tell the blacksmith how it was that the horse's foot was so often injured. The Dean's comprehensive mind could grasp every subject, from the highest to the lowest. I have often seen him shake hands with some of his old companions in trade. He was never ashamed of his former condition."—Again : "One prominent trait," writes the Rev. James Fawcett, B.D., "in the great mind of Dr. Milner was the steady perseverance with which he pursued any object of inquiry which he had once started ; he would not let it go till he had made himself master of it. It was this valuable property which made his extraordinary powers tell in every department of science ; it was this which, at least, contributed to place him at the head of the mathematical tripos in the year of his graduating. And as his honours and preferments were a due homage paid to his attainments, it was this which seated him in the Professor's chair, and advanced him to the Deanery of Carlisle." This venerable scholar and exemplary Christian died April 1st, 1820, at the house of his esteemed friend, Mr. William Wilberforce, M.P., at Kensington Gore, London, aged 71.

263. DEAN MILNER'S LAMP AND CHAIR.

THE late DR. ISAAC MILNER, F.R.S., President of Queen's College, Cambridge, who died in 1820, constructed a lamp with a swinging reservoir, curved in such a manner that, whatever might be the quantity of oil, the position of equilibrium just brought the oil up to the wick. A living witness remembers this lamp ; and he also remembers a chair made on principles as scientific, but not, like the lamp, reducible to algebra. Both stories were current at Cambridge about fifty years ago, and the discovery of surviving testimony seems to have revived them. The good Doctor wanted a comfortable wooden chair, so he laid a slab of putty on a common chair,

and sat down on it until it assumed his own form. He then caused a carpenter to make a fac-simile of the slab in wood ; and he used to boast of the comfort he derived from his own ingenuity. The witness is not sure that Dr. Milner mentioned putty, which was the material of the undergraduates' story ; it may have been wax, or some other soft material. In our own day gutta-percha would do, both for the mould and seat. It might have been somewhat similar in shape and form to the large, round, low-backed study chairs now so much in use.— See his "*Life*," by his Niece, with portrait and autograph, &c.

264. LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU WHEN A CHILD.

SOME readers may remember the anecdote of the fondness shown by Evelyn, Duke of Kingston, for Lady Mary, his charming daughter. At the Kit-Cat Club, having to toast the most beautiful lady he knew, he named his daughter, then a child, and promptly produced her, daintily dressed, to the club, so that she was welcomed, toasted, and perhaps declared an honorary member of that noble Whig institution. There are several attractive and interesting portraits of her and her father, and also of her husband and son, at Wortley Hall, near Sheffield. Lady Mary was born in 1690, and soon made great proficiency in the Latin and Greek languages, under the superintendence of Bishop Burnet. In 1712 she was married to Mr. Edward Wortley Montagu, of Wortley, near Sheffield, whom she accompanied in his embassy to Constantinople, from which place she wrote her celebrated "*Letters*" to Mr. Pope, Mr. Addison, and other eminent *literati* of the time, which are very interesting, and contain many curious facts respecting the manners of the Turks, &c. She closed a life marked by a great variety of adventures, in 1762. Her collected "*Works*" have been published, in six volumes, by her great-grandson, Lord Wharnclyffe ; and her "*Letters*" certainly place her at the head of female epistolary writers in Great Britain.— See also Hailstone's "*Photographs of Yorkshire Worthies*," &c.

265. LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU AND INOCULATION.

IT was to a woman that Europe was first indebted for the introduction of inoculation for the smallpox, originally a benefit of the greatest consequence. When LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU resided at Constantinople with her husband, who was Ambassador to the Ottoman Court, the practice of inoculation was universal throughout the Turkish dominions. Lady Mary examined into the practice with so much attention as to become perfectly satisfied of its efficacy, and gave the most intrepid and convincing proof of her belief, in 1717, by inoculating her own son, who was then about three years of age. Mr. Maitland, who had attended the Embassy in a medical capacity, first endeavoured to establish the practice in London, and was encouraged by Lady Mary's patronage. In 1721 the experiment was successfully tried on some criminals. With so much ardour did Lady Mary on her return enforce this salutary innovation among mothers of her own rank, that, as we find in her "*Letters*," much of her time was necessarily dedicated to various consultations, and to the superintendence of the success of her plan. In 1722 she had a daughter of six years old inoculated, who was afterwards Countess of Bute; and in a short time the children of the Royal Family who had not had the smallpox, underwent the same operation with success. The nobility soon followed the example, and the practice thus gradually extended among all ranks and to all countries, in spite of many strong prejudices which it had to encounter.

266. LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU AND POPE.

SOON after LADY MARY'S return from Constantinople, she was solicited by Mr. Pope to fix her summer residence at Twickenham, with which she complied; and mutual admiration seemed at first to knit these kindred geniuses in indissoluble bonds. A short time, however, proved that their friendship was not superhuman. Jealousy of her talents, and a difference

in political sentiments, appear to have been the primary causes of that dislike which soon manifested itself without ceremony and without delicacy. Lady Mary was attached to the Walpole Administration and principles. Pope hated the Whigs, and was at no pains to conceal his aversion in conversation or writing. What was worse, Lady Mary had for some time omitted to consult him on any new poetical production; and even when he had been formerly very free with his emendations was wont to say, "Come, no touching, Pope; for what is good the world will give to you, and leave the bad for me;" and she was well aware that he disingenuously encouraged that idea. But the more immediate cause of their implacability was a satire, in the form of a pastoral, entitled, "*Town Eclogues*." These were some of Lady Mary's earliest poetical attempts, and had been written previous to her leaving England. After her return they were communicated to a favoured few, and no doubt relished, from their supposed or real personal allusions. Both Pope and Gay suggested many additions and alterations, which were certainly not adopted by Lady Mary; and as copies, including their corrections, were found among the papers of these poets, their editors have attributed three out of six to them. "The Basset Table" and "The Drawing Room" are given to Pope; and "The Toilet" to Gay. The publication, however, of these poems in the name of Pope, by Curll, a bookseller who hesitated at nothing mean or infamous, appears to have put a final stop to all intercourse between Pope and Lady Mary. "Irritated," says one of her biographers, "by Pope's ceaseless petulance, and disgusted by his subterfuge, she now retired totally from his society, and certainly did not abstain from sarcastic observations, which were always repeated to him. The angry bard retaliated in the most gross and public manner against her and her friend, Lord Hervey. Of this controversy, it may be sufficient to observe that Dr. Warton and Dr. Johnson both agree in condemning the prevarication with which Pope evaded every direct charge

of his ungrateful behaviour to those whose patronage he had once servilely solicited ; and even his panegyrical commentator, Dr. Warburton, confesses that there were allegations against him which 'he was not quite clear of.' Smollett said of her "*Letters*" that they would show for ever "the sprightliness of her wit, the solidity of her judgment, the elegance of her taste, and the excellence of her real character."

267. LADY WORTLEY MONTAGU AND THE TURK.

LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU once asked a Turkish nobleman why Mahomet allowed a plurality of wives. "I can give no reason so satisfactory," said he, "than that we might be able to find, in a number, the qualities which unite in your ladyship." There are several portraits of her. See her "*Life*," prefixed to her "*Letters and Works*," &c.

268. EDWARD WORTLEY MONTAGU'S ECCENTRICITIES.

EDWARD WORTLEY MONTAGU, son of the preceding, was born at Wharnccliffe Lodge, in Yorkshire, about May or June, 1713. He received his education at Westminster School, whence he eloped and became a chimney-sweep. His family had given him up for lost, when a gentleman recognised him in the street, and took him home to his father. He escaped a second time, and engaged with the master of a fishing-smack, after which he shipped himself on board of a vessel bound to Spain, where he served as a muleteer. In this situation he was discovered by the Consul at Cadiz, and conveyed home to his friends, who placed him under a private tutor, with whom he travelled abroad. His father being rather scanty in his remittances, owing probably to the son's extravagance, the tutor is said to have committed a rather curious fraud to obtain a supply. This was the printing of a book, entitled "*Observations on the Rise and Fall of Ancient Republics*," by Edward Wortley Montagu, Esq. This work, whether the production of the son or not, gave

great pleasure to the old gentleman, who acknowledged it in a handsome manner. On his return to England he obtained a seat in the House of Commons, where he sat in two successive Parliaments. His future conduct was marked by eccentricities not less extraordinary than those by which he had been distinguished in the early part of his life. He went to Italy, where he professed the Roman Catholic religion, and from that he apostatised to Mahometanism. After passing many years in Egypt and other countries on the Mediterranean coast, he died as he was about to return to England, at Padua, in 1776. There are several portraits, both of him and his mother, in various costumes. See his "*Autobiography*," in 3 vols., 1869, and Lady Mary's "*Letters and Works*," &c.

269. EDW. WORTLEY MONTAGU'S CURIOUS LETTER.

MR. EDWARD W. MONTAGU, one of the most singular characters that has appeared in our time, is the subject of a passage in Count Lamberg's book, in which he relates some particulars, little known, of the adventures and character of that odd fellow. The first thing we meet with in this passage is a part of a letter, which Mr. Montagu wrote to Mr. Lami (we believe it was the learned Father Lami), of Florence, and which is as follows:—"I have been making some trials, that have not a little contributed to the improvement of my organic system. I have conversed with the nobles in Germany, and served my apprenticeship in the science of horsemanship at their country seats.—I have been a labourer in the fields of Switzerland and Holland, and have not disdained the humble professions of postilion and ploughman.—I assumed, at Paris, the ridiculous character of a *petit-maitre*—I was an *Abbè* at Rome—I put on, at Hamburg, the Lutheran ruff, and, with a triple chin and a formal countenance, I dealt about me the word of God, so as to excite the envy of the clergy.—I acted successively

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all the parts that Fielding has described in his 'Julian.'—My fate was similar to that of a guinea, which at one time is in the hands of a Queen, and at another is in the fob of a greasy Israelite;" together with a long account of his mode of life at Venice, &c.

270. THE LEARNED MRS. MONTAGUE, OF YORK.

MANY years after Mrs. MONTAGUE'S celebrated "*Dialogues of the Dead*" had received the approbation of all persons of critical taste, it fell into the hands of Cowper, the poet, who, after reading it, thus wrote to one of his correspondents:—"I no longer wonder that Mrs. Montague stands at the head of all that is called learned, and that every critic veils his bonnet to her superior judgment; the learning, the sound judgment, and the wit displayed in it fully justify, not only my compliment, but all compliments that either have already been paid to her talents, or shall be paid hereafter." The above Mrs. Elizabeth Montague was the daughter of Matthew Robinson, and was born at York in 1720. She had the opportunity of prosecuting her studies under the direction of the Rev. Dr. Conyers Middleton, to whom she was probably indebted for the tincture of learning which so remarkably influenced her character and manners. About 1742 she married Edward Montague, a descendant of the first Earl of Sandwich. Mrs. Montague published "*An Essay on the Writings and Genius of Shakespeare*," which obtained a great and deserved reputation. She was also remarkable for another peculiarity, that of giving an annual dinner on May-day to the chimney-sweepers of the metropolis. She died in August, 1800, and her "*Epistolary Correspondence*," in four volumes, was afterwards published. There is an original portrait of her, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, in possession of Lieut.-General Lord Rokeby, which has been engraved and photographed. See also "*European Magazine*," for 1800, vol. xxxviii.; and "*British Gallery of Portraits*," 1822, &c.

271. MRS. MONTAGUE AND THE "BLUE STOCKING CLUB."

MRS. MONTAGUE was the reputed founder of the society known by the name of the "Blue Stocking Club." This association was formed on the liberal and meritorious principle of substituting the rational delights of conversation for the absurd and vapid frivolities of the card-table. No particular attention was paid to her, but the conversation was general, cheerful, and unrestrained, far different from what is insinuated respecting the company by a satirist, who accuses them of going—

"To barter praise for soup with Montague."

The name of this club is said to be derived from the following circumstances:—One of their most distinguished characters in the early days of the society was Mr. Benjamin Stillingfleet, who always wore blue stockings; his conversation was distinguished for brilliancy and vivacity, insomuch that when, in his absence, the stock of general amusement appeared deficient, it was a common exclamation, "We can do nothing without the blue stockings." And thus was the appellative acquired, which is now become frequently in use for all learned and witty ladies. She died in Portman Square, London, August 25th, 1800, aged eighty.—Until the latter part of the 16th century, knitted stockings were altogether unknown in England. The famous pair presented to Queen Elizabeth, by another Mrs. Montague, in 1560, were of knitted silk; and they pleased the Royal coquette so much that she declared with much vehemence she would never wear cloth ones any more.

272. ZACHARY MOORE AND HIS REVERSES.

IN the last century, Lofthouse, near Guisborough, in Cleveland, Yorkshire, was the seat of ZACHARY MOORE, Esq., who expended with unbounded profusion and prodigal hospitality a very princely fortune, and was almost reduced to beggary. In the 47th year of his age he was "exalted" to

an *ensigncy* by "his noble friends," who assisted him in the laborious work of "getting to the far end of a great fortune." He had to sell his estate and alum works to Sir Lawrence Dundas, an ancestor of the Earl of Zetland, in order to satisfy his many wants, which were created by his "unbounded profusion and prodigal hospitality." In "*Crazy Tales of the Time*" appears the following ironical inscription to the memory of Zachary Harnage Moore, Esq., who had a country seat at Lofthouse, and expended with unbounded liberality a princely fortune :—

"With most of the great personages of these kingdoms,
Who did him the honour to assist him
In the laborious work
Of getting to the far end of a great fortune ;
These, his noble friends,
In gratitude for the many happy days and nights
Enjoyed by his means,
Exalted him through their influence,
To an *Ensigncy*,
Which he actually enjoys at present
In Gibraltar !"

273. COLONEL MORRIS AND PONTEFRACT CASTLE.

COLONEL JOHN MORRIS, son and heir of Matthias Morris, married Margery, daughter of Robert Dawson, D.D., Bishop of Clonfert, Ireland, and had issue Robert, John (who died an infant), and Castilian Morris, who was Town Clerk of Leeds. The above John, who resided at North Elmsall, near Pontefract, was secretary to the noble and heroic martyr, Thomas, Earl of Strafford, in Ireland. He was afterwards a colonel, and Governor of Pontefract Castle, where he proclaimed King Charles II., and held the castle some months after King Charles I. was murdered, in spite of the arch-tyrant Oliver and his abominable crew, but at last was obliged to surrender. He underwent an overbearing trial at York, where he was executed 23rd August, 1649, aged 29 years.—On the 3rd of June, 1648, the

then Governor of Pontefract Castle having given orders for some beds and provisions out of the country, Colonel Morris, commissioned by General Langdale, and accompanied by nine Royalist officers, disguised like peasants, having pistols, &c., concealed beneath their clothes, appeared at the Castle gate with carts laden with beds, provisions, &c. The drawbridge was let down, and the beds, &c., delivered to the main guard; money was then given to the soldiers to fetch some ale, in whose absence Morris and his party attacked and mastered the main guard, making way for their confederates to enter. They made the deputy-governor prisoner, and soon made themselves masters of the castle, after which they were joined by 30 horse and 500 foot, part of the King's shattered troops, and Sir John Digby was made governor. In the month of October, the third siege of Pontefract Castle commenced. Oliver Cromwell undertook to superintend the operations in person, and remained a month before the fortress without being able to make any impression on its massive walls. He then gave the command to General Lambert, who ultimately succeeded in reducing it to submission; but not before the garrison had been reduced from 600 men to 100, and some of them unfit for duty. On the 25th of March, 1649, the garrison surrendered by capitulation, having first proclaimed Charles II., and done all that a brave garrison of men could do. With the surrender of this fortress concluded the annals of the Civil Wars in England. For a long account of how Pontefract Castle was taken, &c., by Captain Thomas Paulden, 1702; and for the trial and examination of John Morris, Governor of Pontefract Castle, 1649, see Lord Somers's "*Miscellaneous Tracts*," 2nd ed., 1812, vol. vii., pp. 3-15; Hunter's "*South Yorkshire*," vol. ii., p. 98; Holmes's "*Pontefract*," p. 229, &c.

274. BISHOP MORTON'S MODE OF LIFE.

THOMAS MORTON, D.D., a learned Bishop, was born at York in 1564, and educated at St. John's College, Cam-

bridge, where he was chosen Fellow. In 1603 he attended Lord Eure, Ambassador to the Emperor of Germany, as his chaplain, and was successively Dean of Gloucester and Winchester; after which, in 1616, he was advanced to the Bishopric of Chester, from whence he was translated to Lichfield and Coventry in 1618, and in July, 1632, to Durham. He suffered many hardships in the Great Rebellion, from the Republican party, notwithstanding his great moderation and piety, which were acknowledged and esteemed by all. He died September 22nd, 1659, aged 95. This Thomas Morton was descended from the same family with Cardinal Morton, Archbishop of Canterbury and Lord Chancellor in the reign of Henry VII. He was over 43 years a Bishop, and during that long period there was not his superior in the Church for temperance, industry, and piety. He constantly rose at four o'clock in the morning to his studies when he was eighty years of age; usually lay upon a straw bed, and through the whole course of his life seldom exceeded one meal a day. When he had passed the usual age of man, he had all the plumpness and freshness of youth, his body was firm and erect, and his faculties lively and flourishing. His writings, which are numerous, are chiefly upon subjects of controversy, though he also wrote some practical books in divinity. He discovered the fraud of the boy of Bilston, in Staffordshire, who pretended to be bewitched. This is well worth the reader's notice, as it is one of the most signal impostures in history. See the "Life of Morton," by Dr. Barwick; and also "Additions to the Life of Bishop Morton," by Arch-deacon Naylor, &c. There are several portraits of him.

275. ARCHBISHOP MOUNTAIN'S WIT.

IN the reign of Charles I., the See of York falling vacant, His Majesty being at a loss for a fit person to appoint to the exalted situation, asked the opinion of the Right Rev. Dr. MOUNTAIN, who had raised himself by his remarkably

facetious temper from being the son of a poor man to the See of Durham. The Doctor wittily replied, "Hadst thou faith as a grain of mustard seed, thou wouldst say to this *Mountain* (at the same time laying his hand on his breast), be thou removed, and cast into the *sea* (see)." His Majesty laughed heartily, and forthwith conferred the preferment on the facetious prelate. Fuller tells us he was formerly chaplain to the Earl of Essex, whom he attended on his voyage to Calais, being, indeed, one of such personal valour, that out of his gown he would turn his back to no man. He was afterwards made Dean of Westminster, then successively Bishop of Lincoln, Durham, and London. While residing in the latter place, he would often pleasantly say that of himself the proverb would be verified, "Lincoln was, and London is, and York shall be," which came to pass accordingly. Like his predecessor at York, Tobias Matthew, Archbishop Mountain was an inveterate punster. He was born and died at Cawood; and it is somewhat remarkable that he went from that place a poor boy, being only a farmer's son, and returned to it Archbishop of York. He died in 1628, aged 59. See Wheater's "*History of Sherburn and Cawood.*"

276. DR. NARES, ORGANIST OF YORK MINSTER.

JAMES NARES, the eminent musical composer, was born at Stanwell, Middlesex, in 1715. His father was steward to the Earl of Abingdon. His musical education was begun under Gates, then master of the Royal Choristers, and completed under Pepusch. He officiated for some time as deputy to Pigott, the organist at Windsor; but on the resignation of Salisbury, organist of York, in 1734, he was chosen to succeed him. It is related that when the old musician first saw his intended successor, he exclaimed rather angrily, "What! is that child to succeed me?" The child, however, took an early opportunity of playing one of the most difficult services throughout, half a note below the pitch, which brought it into

a key with seven sharps. He went through this difficult task without the slightest error ; and on being questioned why he chose to attempt such a thing, he replied that he only wished to show Mr. Salisbury what a child could do. On the death of Dr. Green, Nares was appointed organist and composer to His Majesty, and created Doctor in Music at Cambridge. In 1757, he succeeded Gates as master of the Royal Choristers. He died, generally respected and highly esteemed for his professional attainments, in 1783. His published works are numerous, and a large portion of his productions still exist only in MS. He did much to introduce expressive melody into the Church Service, in place of that uniform chant in which some of its finest portions, such as the *Te Deum*, used to be sung. There is an engraved portrait of him ; and he was the father of the Rev. Robert Nares, D.D., Archdeacon of Stafford, &c., who was born at York, in 1753, and died in 1829.

277. ARCHBISHOP NEILE AND JAMES I.

BISHOP NEILE, when Prelate of Lincoln, and before he was translated to the Sees of Durham and York, was attacked by the House of Commons for having, as they supposed, dissuaded the Lords from agreeing to a conference with the Commons on the subject of impositions, and for having used this expression, "That the matter of imposition is a *Noli me tangere*, and that it did not strike at a branch, but at the root and prerogative of the Imperial Crown." A considerable discussion took place between the Houses on the subject, when it appeared that the Bishop had used the words attributed to him ; and there is a story told of him which shows that they corresponded truly with his principles upon the subject of impositions by the Crown. Waller, going to Court to see King James, at dinner overheard His Majesty talking to Dr. Andrews, Bishop of Winchester, and Dr. Neile, Bishop of Durham. "My Lords," said the King, "cannot I

take my subjects' money when I want it, without all this formality in Parliament?" The Bishop of Durham readily answered, "God forbid, sire, but you should: you are the breath of our nostrils." Whereupon the King turned and said to the Bishop of Winchester, "Well, my Lord, what say you?" "Sire," replied the Bishop, "I have no skill to judge of Parliamentary cases." The King answered, "No put-offs, my Lord; answer me at once." "Then, sire," said Dr. Andrews, "I think it lawful for you to take my brother Neile's money, for he offers it."

278. JOHN NELSON, A PIONEER OF METHODISM.

THE well-known JOHN NELSON, of Birstal, near Leeds, commences his journal (which is one of the classics of Methodism) as follows:—"I, John Nelson, was born in the parish of Birstal, in the West Riding of the county of York, in October, 1707, and brought up a mason, as was my father before me." He died suddenly at Leeds on the 18th of July, 1774; his illness being but of an hour and a half's duration. He was interred in Birstal churchyard, on Wednesday, July 20th, 1774, where his tomb may still be seen bearing the following inscription:—

"JOHN NELSON,
Departed this life July ye 18th, 1774,
Aged 67 years.
MARTHA, his wife, departed this life
Sept. ye 11th, 1774. Aged 69 years."

—
"While we on earth had our abode,
We both agreed to serve the Lord;
And He was pleased, as you may see,
By death not long us parted be;
Then He required the breath He gave,
And now we lie both in one grave,
Until again He us restore,
A life to live, and die no more."

In one or two editions of Nelson's "*Journal*," it is erroneously

stated that he died July 11th, 1774. Southey says of him, "He had as high a spirit, and as brave a heart, as ever Englishman was blessed with." The "*Arminian Magazine*," vol. xi., p. 574, says—"On Wednesday his remains were carried through the streets of Leeds, on the way to Birstal, attended by thousands, who were either singing or weeping." Leeds was the last station to which he was appointed. He spent thirty-two years in the ministry.

279. ARCHBISHOP NEVILL'S INSTALLATION FEAST.

IN the year 1466, says Fuller, in his "*Church History*"—
 "GEORGE NEVILL, brother to the Great Earl of Warwick, at his instalment into the Archbishopric of York, gave a prodigious feast to all the nobility, most of the principal clergy, and many of the great gentry; wherein, by his bill of fare, were 300 quarters of wheat, 330 tuns of ale, 104 tuns of wine, 1 pipe of spiced wine, 80 fat oxen, 6 wild bulls, 1,004 wethers, 300 hogs, 300 calves, 3,000 geese, 3,000 capons, 300 pigs, 100 peacocks, 200 cranes, 200 kids, 2,000 chickens, 4,000 pigeons, 4,000 rabbits, 204 bitterns, 4,000 ducks, 200 pheasants, 500 partridges, 4,000 woodcocks, 400 plovers, 100 curlews, 1,200 quails, 1,000 egrets, 200 roes, above 400 bucks, does, and roebucks; 1,506 hot venison pasties, 4,000 cold venison pasties, 100 dishes of jelly parted, 4,000 dishes of plain jelly, 4,000 cold custards, 2,000 hot custards, 300 pike, 300 bream, 8 seals, 4 porpoises, and 4,000 tarts. At this feast the Earl of Warwick was steward; the Earl of Bedford, treasurer; the Lord Hastings, comptroller; with many more noble officers; servitors, 1,000; cooks, 62; kitcheners, 515."
 "But," continues honest Fuller, "seven years after, the King seized on all the estates of this Archbishop, and sent him over prisoner to Calais, in France, where he was kept bound in extreme poverty. Justice thus punished his former prodigality." He was Archbishop of York from 1464 to 1476, died in the flower of his age, and was buried in the Cathedral

without any monument.—See “*Gentleman’s Magazine*” for 1760, p. 308; Wheater’s “*History of Sherburn and Cawood*,” pp. 213–222, &c.

280. THE EARL OF NEWCASTLE AND CHARLES I.

SIR WILLIAM CAVENDISH (afterwards Earl, Marquis, and Duke of Newcastle) was a distinguished Royalist of the 17th century, son of Sir Charles Cavendish, younger brother of the first Earl of Devonshire, and was born at Handsworth, near Sheffield, in 1592. His learning and winning address made him a favourite at the Court of James I., who, in 1610, made him a Knight of the Bath. Other honours rapidly succeeded. In 1620 he was made a Peer of the realm. Charles I., about 1627, gave him the title of Earl of Newcastle, and in 1638 entrusted him with the tuition of his son, afterwards Charles II. His support of the King during the contest with the Parliamentary forces was most munificent. He contributed £10,000 to his treasury—a very large sum at that time—and raised a troop of horse at his own expense. As General of all the Forces raised north of the Trent, he had power to issue declarations, confer knighthood, coin money, and raise men; and the last part of his commission he executed with great zeal. The banquets the Earl gave to the King when he went north were magnificent enough to find record in history; one of them cost no less than £15,000, even in those days when money was much more valuable than it is now. After the battle of Marston Moor, Newcastle retired to the Continent, where he resided, at times in great poverty, having lost everything, until the Restoration. On his return, he was created Duke of Newcastle. Whilst on the Continent he devoted himself to literature, and wrote a book on the management of horses; and several plays, &c. He died December 25th, 1676, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. There are several portraits of the “Loyal Duke.” His Duchess

was a tremendous writer, having produced no fewer than thirteen folio volumes, ten of which were printed, treating on various subjects, in prose and poetry, including "*Memoirs*" of her husband and herself. She died in 1673. There is an original portrait of the Duke of Newcastle, large, full-length, painted by Vandyck about 1631, in possession of Earl Spencer. See "*1st Nat. Port. Cat.*," No. 711. Another, oval, half-length, painted by Dobson, was in possession of Colonel Tempest, both of which were at the Leeds Fine Art Exhibition. See also Lodge's "*Portraits*," &c.

281. THE DUKE OF NORFOLK AND "THE MAJESTY OF THE PEOPLE."

THIS CHARLES, born in 1746, became eleventh Duke of Norfolk on the demise of his father, in August, 1786. He was educated in the Roman Catholic faith, but publicly abjured the errors of that Church in the year 1780, and soon afterwards obtained a seat in the House of Commons as member for the city of Carlisle. He immediately joined the party in opposition to North, and on the accession of the Rockingham Administration was appointed Lord-Lieutenant of the West Riding of Yorkshire. He opposed Shelburne, but accepted office under the Duke of Portland, and on the rise of Pitt became a steady advocate for Parliamentary reform, and joined the popular political societies of the day. In 1798 he was discharged from his Lord-Lieutenancy, and deprived of the command of a regiment of Militia which he had trained with no common care, for having presided at the annual meeting of the Whig Club and given as a toast "The Majesty of the People." Eight years afterwards, on the accession of his friend Fox, he was restored to his official honours. From this period, however, he assumed a more moderate tone in politics, and even supported the Property-Tax Bill of 1815, after Earl Grey had pronounced it an "unequal, vexatious, and oppressive measure." He was a uniform and zealous opponent of

the slave trade. The Duke possessed some literary talents, and occasionally exercised a very judicious patronage of literary men ; but he not unfrequently treated them with great harshness. He died in December, 1815, when he was succeeded by his cousin, Bernard Edward, twelfth Duke of Norfolk, who was born in Sheffield in 1765.

282. THE EARL OF NORTHUMBERLAND'S "FUNERAL
PAGEANT."

HENRY PERCY, fourth Earl of Northumberland, was the son of Henry, third Earl, who was a leader of the Lancastrians, and fell, leading the van, at Towton, in 1461. He married Maud, daughter of William Herbert, fourth Earl of Pembroke, and was succeeded by Henry Algernon, the fifth Earl, who was born at Leconfield, near Beverley, in 1457. The fourth Earl was Lord-Lieutenant of Yorkshire, and was directed by Henry VII. to explain an obnoxious tax ; but the populace imagining that he had been an instigator of the tax, which he had not, broke into his house at Back Lodge, near Thirsk, and murdered him and several of his domestics, April 28th, 1489. Thus perished a most exemplary nobleman, and one who enjoyed a high degree of popular favour. How truly has a witty writer said lately, that "popularity is a popular error." The murdered Earl was buried at Beverley Minster, with great pomp and ceremony. The cost of the magnificent funeral obsequies of this nobleman amounted to £1,510, equal to £12,080 in modern money. The mutilated body was embalmed, and placed in a leaden coffin with an oaken covering, at a cost (in modern reckoning) of £130. The hearse cost £210. The funeral set out from Topcliffe for Beverley, and immediately after the body came a host of mourners, extending for miles, in solemn and gorgeous pageantry. Twelve Lords, in splendid apparel costing £210 ; twenty gentlewomen, in gowns costing £150 ; sixty squires and

gentlemen, in gowns and tippets costing £800; 200 yeomen, in gowns costing £1,200; 160 "poor folk," in black gowns, as torch bearers, costing £420; 500 priests, at a cost of £400; 1,000 clerks cost £160; 100 grooms, in gowns costing £500. And this long procession, with its numberless silken banners, bearing the arms and blazonments of the Percys, was lighted up by the glare of thousands of torches, borne by horsemen and footmen all the way to the Church of Beverley, which was hung in black at a cost of £400. Nor were the poor forgotten, who went thither to pay their last homage to the dead, 13,340 of them receiving amongst them £1,233. These are but a few of the items of this great "funeral pageant," which lasted two days, halting at the castles of Wressle and Leconfield. For a long account of the magnificent "Percy Chapel," and the "Percy Shrine," to his memory, see the "*Histories of Beverley*" and "*History of East Riding*," by Sheahan and Whellan, vol. ii., pp. 258-9, &c.

283. THE EARL OF NORTHUMBERLAND AND "THE NORTHERN REBELLION."

THOMAS, seventh Earl of Northumberland, was the son of Sir Thomas Percy, of Leconfield, Yorkshire, and was born in 1508. Being a Roman Catholic, he was one of the gravest and most determined conspirators in the "Northern Rebellion" of 1569. The Earl's object was to carry off Mary Queen of Scots from her prison at Tutbury; to raise the north and the eastern counties; to restore the old religion, and depose Cecil. The Duke of Norfolk was thrown into the Tower, but too late to thwart the Northern Earls, who had assembled at Topcliffe and Raby. The rebels marched to Durham, and the Earl of Northumberland strode into the Cathedral there with sixty followers armed to the teeth. Behind them old Norton, of Norton Conyers, followed, with a massive gold crucifix hanging from his neck, and carrying an old banner of the "Pilgrimage of Grace."

They tore the English Bible in pieces, replaced the ancient altar, and caused the old mass to be solemnly sung. But the rebellion was, from the first, unsuccessful. The march to Knaresborough and Tadcaster only led to the rapid removal of Mary of Scotland to Coventry. The Queen's army advancing, the Earl of Northumberland fled over the Border, and was shut up by the Regent Murray at Lochleven. In 1572 the luckless plotter was given up to Elizabeth, and after being led through Durham, Raby, and Topcliffe, was beheaded in the Pavement at York. His Countess escaped to Flanders. The Queen fined or hanged about 600 or 700 poor artizans, labourers, and tenant-farmers; and so ended the rebellion. There are two old ballads relating to this affair—" *The Rising of the North*," and " *Northumberland betrayed by Douglas*," which are printed in Percy's " *Reliques*." There was an original portrait of him, kneeling, *æt.* 58, dated 1566, in possession of Sir Charles Slingsby, Bart., at the Leeds Fine Art Exhibition in 1868.

284. CHRISTOPHER NORTON AND MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

CHRISTOPHER NORTON was one of the sons of Richard Norton, of Norton Conyers, Yorkshire, the patriarch of the great Roman Catholic "Rebellion in the North," in 1569; who died in exile, houseless, and far from kith and kin. Christopher, before "the rising of the north," with pious craft enrolled himself a knight, and in Lord Scrope's guard at Bolton. In his confession he relates one of his adventures there, which is highly characteristic. One day in winter, when the Queen of Scots had been knitting at the window-side, after the window was covered she rose and went to the fireside. She looked for one of her servants to hold her work, and as they were all gone down into the kitchen to bring up the meat, she called young Norton to her, who was then standing by looking at Lord Scrope and Sir Francis Knollys playing at chess. Lady Scrope was also

there, with many other gentlemen in the room. But cautious Sir Francis had an eye on the bird he guarded so closely, and when he saw young Norton holding the Queen's work, when he had finished his game, he called Norton's captain to him, and asked if Norton was ever on guard, and being told he was, he bid him watch no more, "for the Queen would make a fool of him!" For many additional particulars see Wordsworth's "*White Doe of Rylstone, or the Fate of the Nortons*," with notes, &c. This Christopher and his brother Thomas were executed for the part they took in the "Northern Rebellion" in May, 1570. There are original portraits of the father and his two sons in possession of Lord Grantley, at Norton Conyers, which were at the Leeds Exhibition.

285. SIR FLETCHER NORTON'S TWOFOLD ILLUSTRATION.

SIR FLETCHER NORTON, who was born at Grantley, near Ripon, in 1716, was noted for his want of courtesy. When pleading before Lord Mansfield on some question of manorial right, he chanced unfortunately to say, "My Lord, I can illustrate the point in an instant in my own person. I, myself, have two little manors (manners)." The judge immediately interposed, with one of his blindest smiles, "We all know it, Sir Fletcher."—He was afterwards appointed Solicitor-General in 1761, Attorney-General in 1763, Speaker of the House of Commons 1769–82, when he was created Lord Grantley, and died January 1st, 1789, aged 73.

286. SIR F. NORTON AND THE CIVIL LIST.

SIR FLETCHER NORTON, who was the son of Thomas Norton, of Grantley, in Yorkshire, when Speaker of the House of Commons, on presenting the Civil List Bill in the year 1777, addressed his Majesty in the following bold and energetic language :—"Your Majesty's faithful Commons," said Sir Fletcher, erect with honest pride, "your Majesty's faithful Commons have granted a great sum to discharge the debt of

the Civil List ; and considering that whatever enables your Majesty to support with grandeur, honour, and dignity the Crown of Great Britain in its true lustre, will reflect honour on the nation, they have given most liberally, even in these times of great danger and difficulty, taxed almost beyond our ability to bear ; and they have now granted to your Majesty an income far exceeding your Majesty's highest wants, *hoping that what they have given cheerfully your Majesty will spend wisely.*" His Majesty, it has been said, did not feel offended at the bold truths and strong language in which he was addressed. A gentleman then present says :—"I narrowly watched the royal eye when this speech was delivered, and declare with pleasure I did not see one symptom of displeasure deranging the mild serenity and dignified softness of the Brunswick countenance." On Sir Fletcher resigning the office of Speaker, he was appointed Lord Chief Justice, and in the year 1782 he was raised to the Peerage by the title of Baron Grantley.

287. DR. OGDEN, MASTER OF HALIFAX SCHOOL.

SAMUEL OGDEN, D.D., was born at Manchester in 1716, and educated at King's College, Cambridge, of which he became a Fellow in 1739, and in 1744 Master of the Free Grammar School at Halifax, Yorkshire. "His person, manners, and character of composition," says Wakefield, "were exactly suited to each other. He exhibited a large, black, scowling, grisly figure, a ponderous body, with a lowering visage, embrowned by the horrors of a sable periwig ; his voice was growling and morose, and his sentences desultory, tart, and snappish." "His uncivilised appearance and bluntness of demeanour," Wakefield adds, "were the grand obstacles to his elevation in the Church." The Duke of Newcastle would, it is said, have taken him to Court, if he had been what his Grace termed "a producible man." Dr. Halifax, the editor of his "*Sermons*," and author of a vindication of his writings against some objections which Mainwaring had preferred against them,

says that, notwithstanding the sternness, and even ferocity, which he would sometimes throw into his countenance, Ogden was one of the most humane and tender-hearted men ever known. Cole, the Cambridge antiquary, states that Dr. Ogden was an epicure ; that he loved a cheerful glass, had a great turn for banter and ridicule, and used to sit in company occasionally in his nightgown and slippers. He was for some time incumbent of Coley, and then of Elland, in Yorkshire, and afterwards held the cure of St. Sepulchre's, at Cambridge, where he obtained considerable notoriety as a preacher ; and died in March, 1788.

288. OSBALDESTON'S THRIFT AND SPORTING HABITS.

SOME years ago there lived in London a very extraordinary sportsman, a MR. OSBALDESTON, who was clerk to an attorney. He was the younger son of a gentleman of good family in the north of England, and having imprudently married one of his father's servants, was turned out of doors, with no other fortune than a southern hound, whose offspring from that time became a source of amusement to him. With half-a-dozen children, as many couple of hounds, and two hunters, did Mr. Osbaldeston keep himself, his family, dogs, and horses upon an income of sixty pounds per annum. This, too, was effected in London, without running into debt or ever wanting a good coat on his back. To explain this seeming impossibility, it should be remarked that after the expiration of office hours, he acted as accountant for the butchers of Clare Market, who paid him in offal. The cleanest morsels of this he selected for himself and family ; and with the rest he fed his hounds, which were kept in the garret. His horses were lodged in his cellar, and fed on grains from a neighbouring brewhouse, and on damaged corn, with which he was supplied by a corn-dealer, whose books he kept. Once or twice in the season, he hunted ; and by giving a hare now and then to the farmers over whose grounds he sported, he secured

their good-will and permission ; and several gentlemen, knowing the economy of his hunting establishment, connived at his sporting over their manors.—The Rev. Richard Osbaldeston, D.D., second son of Sir Richard Osbaldeston, Knt., of Hunmanby, near Scarborough, was Dean of York, from 1728–47 ; Bishop of Carlisle, from 1747–62 ; and Bishop of London, from 1762–4. He was formerly Rector of Hinderwell, near Saltburn ; and there is a monument of him in Hutton Bushell Church, near Scarborough.—Humphrey Osbaldeston, Squire of Hunmanby, is said to have had the best pack of hounds in England. He was High Sheriff of Yorkshire in 1781, and died in 1835, aged 90.—See Morrell's "*History of Selby*," p. 326 ; and for a portrait and memoir of George Osbaldeston, see *Baily's Magazine*, &c.

For an anecdote of "SIR EDWARD OSBORNE, Lord Mayor of London," see before, under "Dukedom of Leeds," No. 237 ; and Fisher's "*History of Masham*," pp. 125–7 ; &c.

289. JOHN OXLEE AND HIS LINGUISTIC ATTAINMENTS.

IT is a remarkable circumstance, that two of the greatest Biblical scholars, whom this country has produced, have both sprung from about the centre of Cleveland. Bishop Brian Walton, D.D., editor of the famous Polyglot Bible, having been born at Seamer, near Stokesley, about the year 1600 ; and the Rev. John Oxlee, "the Star of the West," was born at Guisborough, September 25th, 1779. He was one of the most remarkable linguists the world has produced, for he is said to have acquired "one hundred and twenty languages and dialects," and to have been pre-eminently distinguished for his Rabbinical lore. The humble cottage in which he was reared and taught by his grandmother to read the Bible, closely abuts on the churchyard. In his youth he removed to Sunderland, to apply himself to business, but afterwards quitted it to devote himself to study, beginning with mathematics and the Latin language. He made such proficiency, that at the age of 23

Dr. Vicesimus Knox being in want of an accomplished Latin assistant, young Oxlee applied in that language, and was at once appointed second master of Tunbridge Grammar School. There he commenced his Hebrew, Chaldee, and Syriac studies, and spent four years previous to entering holy orders. He was ordained in 1807 to the curacy of Egton, near Whitby, where he married; his stipend being increased £10, and he being "passing rich on £40 a year." In 1811 he removed to the curacy of Stonegrave; from 1816 to 1826 he held the rectory of Scawton; and in 1836 the Archbishop of York presented him to the rectory of Molesworth, which he held till taken to his rest, January 30th, 1854, in the 75th year of his age. Specimens of Oxlee's linguistic attainments may be seen in his own handwriting, in his "*Comparative Vocabulary*." We feel doubly proud of our beautiful Yorkshire when we think of the wonderful achievement of its glorious son, John Oxlee. Such a true model of determined perseverance was never set up as an example to linguistic students, and it is doubtful whether even this unrivalled scholar would have attained such an unequalled height had it not been for his ardent love of walking, which served to support his health, so as to make him equal to his wonderful self-imposed task. Being somewhat averse to riding, he was known to have travelled on foot from Hovingham to Hull, a distance of fifty miles, for the purpose of procuring a choice book or two in the Hebrew or some other Oriental language. It is remarkable, and as such was remarked upon at the time, that a student of Rabbinical literature in its most remote and abstruse ramifications, able to read Hebrew without vowel points, and well versed in the cognate languages, a great linguist in general, and an eminent divine in particular, he was allowed to linger for more than half a century—ay, to his very death—in a small secluded rectory in a distant nook of the country, and this simply because the honest man attached himself to no party; and, more devoted to what he considered truth than interest, had the moral courage to state the results to which earnest and unremitting studies had led him.

290. THE REV. JOHN OXLEE AND THE COUNTRYMAN.

DURING the twenty years that MR. OXLEE resided at Stonegrave, near York, in summer time he frequently took the duty at Kirkdale, the cave of which has become famous through Professor Buckland. It so happened that upon one Sunday he introduced the name of Rabbi David Kimehi, in corroboration of what had just been stated. On his way home he was accosted by a well-known eccentric parishioner (whose name was Parker), in these words:—"Mr. Oxlee, who was Rabbi David Kimehi, whose name you mentioned at the end of your sermon?" "Well, he was a very learned man amongst the Jews, and I may say one of the highest authorities as a commentator upon the Old Testament Scriptures." "Then, can you tell me what benefit arises to a country congregation from making allusion to such very strange names?" "The benefit I take to be this. You know, you farmers live in the country, and if we did not sometimes tell you of things that you know nothing about, you would not be satisfied." After this the conversation took a different turn, Mr. Oxlee being one of the contented and cheerful sort.—Upon another occasion, and in the same neighbourhood, Mr. Oxlee was officiating at Scawton, his own living. On the following market-day at Helmsley, the parishioners were asked how they liked the Rector, as they supposed he would be too high learnt for them, and that they could not go along with him. One of them (T. Bradley) spoke up and said:—"Well, never you mind; we like him very well, and we think we can make out what his meaning is." Mr. Oxlee's sermons, like his published works, are remarkable for being readily comprehended, and also to the point. Indeed, it has been said that his writings are adapted alike for the highest as well as for the lowest intellect.—It so happened that Mr. Oxlee attended an audit at Hovingham, when a Quaker was present from Malton whose name was Priestman, who, as soon as he arrived at home, hastened to let his wife know that he had seen the great

scholar, Oxlee. "Well," she said, "and what dost thou think of him?" "I think this of him," said he, "that his works speak far more for him than his looks." Further than this deponent sayeth not, nor what might be the full meaning of the critic's remark; but this we do know, that Mr. Oxlee was a very active and trim man, standing about 5ft. 9in. in height, who could walk five miles an hour; and with well-formed features, as may be perceived from a likeness of him in "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. iii., p. 55, &c.

291. PALEY'S "SUMMUM BONUM."

THE celebrated WILLIAM PALEY was educated at Giggleswick School, where his father was head-master. When at Cambridge, being one day in a party of young men, who were discussing somewhat pompously the *summum bonum* of human life, having heard their arguments with patience, he then replied, "I differ from you all: the true *summum bonum* of human life consists in reading '*Tristram Shandy*,' in blowing with a pair of bellows into your shoes in hot weather, and in roasting potatoes in the ashes under the grate in cold." The following is another anecdote of Dr. Paley, who was in very high spirits when he was presented to his first preferment in the Church. He attended at a visitation dinner just after this event, and during the entertainment called out jocosely, "Waiter, shut down the window at the back of *my* chair, and open another behind some *curatè's*." Nevertheless he was a kindly, honest, humorous man; desperately fond of angling, and the worst horseman that ever lived. On account of his frequent falls, when his father heard a bump on the ground, he used calmly to turn himself half way round and say, "Take care of thy money, lad."

292. PALEY'S COLLEGE LIFE.

WHEN a student at Christ's College, Cambridge, he was distinguished for his shrewdness as well as his clumsi-

ness, and he was at the same time the favourite and the butt of his companions. Though his natural abilities were great, he was thoughtless, idle, and a spendthrift ; and at the commencement of his third year he had made comparatively little progress. After one of his usual night dissipations, a friend stood by his bedside early on the following morning. "Paley," said he, "I have not been able to sleep for thinking about you. I have been thinking what a fool you are ! I have the means of dissipation, and can afford to be idle. *You* are poor, and cannot afford it. I could do nothing, probably, even were I to try. *You* are capable of doing anything. I have been awake all night thinking about your folly, and I have now come solemnly to warn you. Indeed, if you persist in your indolence, and go on in this way, I must renounce your society altogether." It is said that Paley was so powerfully affected by this admonition, that from that moment he became an altered man. He formed an entirely new plan of life, and diligently persevered in it. He became one of the most industrious of students. One by one he distanced his competitors, and at the end of the year he came out first, as senior wrangler. What he afterwards accomplished as an author and a divine, is sufficiently well known. For another version of this, in Paley's own words, see Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. vii., p. 439, &c.

293. DR. PALEY'S CONSCIENCE.

THE great controversy on the propriety of requiring a subscription to articles of faith, as practised by the Church of England, excited, in 1772, a very strong sensation amongst the members of the two Universities. PALEY, when pressed to sign the clerical petition which was presented to the House of Commons for relief, excused himself, saying "he could not *afford* to keep a conscience." The afterwards celebrated Dr. Paley was born in July, 1743, at Peterborough, where his father was then Minor Canon of the cathedral, but

removed to Giggleswick in the following year. Dr. Paley's father was a younger son of Thomas Paley, of Langcliffe, near Settle, in Yorkshire, which estate is still in the family. Dr. Paley's "*Horæ Paulinæ*," "*Natural Theology*," and "*Evidences of Christianity*" are all well known, being used as text-books in many of our public schools. In 1782 he was appointed Archdeacon of Carlisle, and died in May, 1805. There is an original portrait of him in possession of the Rev. R. V. Law, which was at the Leeds Exhibition; another by Sir Wm. Beechy, in the National Portrait Gallery at South Kensington; and another by George Romney, R.A., in possession of the Earl of Ellenborough; and there are several engraved portraits of this celebrated Yorkshire divine.

294. PALEY AND THE PREMIER PITT.

AFTER taking his Bachelor's degree, in January, 1763, PALEY became second usher in an academy at Greenwich, in which situation he remained nearly three years. In June, 1766, he was elected to a Fellowship of Christ's College, Cambridge, and returning to the University, became one of the tutors of his college. In this post he delivered lectures on metaphysics, morals, and the Greek Testament, and subsequently on divinity. In 1771 he strenuously opposed the application of John Horne Tooke for the degree of M.A., on the ground that Tooke had apparently renounced all religion. During the same year, a Spanish musician, named Ximenes, of whom Lord Sandwich was a warm patron, obtained leave to give a concert in the hall of Christ's College; but Paley peremptorily insisted that it should not take place unless a satisfactory assurance were given that a certain lady, then under the protection of his Lordship, and who had been openly distributing tickets, would not attend it. About this period he occasionally preached at St. Mary's. It has been stated that he officiated there when Pitt visited Cambridge, soon after his elevation to the Premiership, and that he took

occasion to rebuke the numerous members of the University who had been guilty of mean adulation towards the youthful Minister by selecting the following text for his discourse :—
“There is a lad here which hath five barley loaves and two small fishes ; but what are they among so many ?” It was afterwards said that Pitt and King George both disliked him, and prevented his ever becoming a Bishop.

295. DR. PALEY AND HIS “MORAL PHILOSOPHY.”

WHEN Dr. PALEY had finished his “Moral Philosophy,” the MS. was offered to Mr. Faulder, of Bond Street, for 100 guineas ; but he declined the risk of publishing it on his own account. When it was published, and the success of the work had been in some degree ascertained, the author again offered it to the same bookseller for £300 ; but he refused to give more than £250. While this negotiation was pending, a bookseller from Carlisle, happening to call on an eminent publisher in Paternoster Row, was commissioned by him to offer Dr. Paley £1,000 for the copyright of his work. The bookseller, on his return to Carlisle, duly executed his commission, which was communicated without delay to the Bishop of Clonfert, who, being at that time in London, had undertaken the management of the affair. “Never did I suffer so much anxious fear,” said Dr. Paley, in relating the circumstance, “as on this occasion, lest my friend should have concluded the bargain with Mr. Faulder before my letter could reach him.” Luckily he had not, but on receiving the letter went immediately into Bond Street and made his new demand. Mr. Faulder, though in no small degree surprised and astonished at the advance, agreed for the sum required before the Bishop left the house.—He was also the author of a work on “Natural Theology ;” and died on May 25th, 1805. A complete edition of his works was published in 1838, by one of his sons, the Rev. Edmund Paley ; and the best biography is that by Meadley, 1809, &c. There are several

portraits of him, and several other anecdotes, which are omitted for want of space.

296. PAULINUS, FIRST ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

PAULINUS was Archbishop of York from A.D. 627 to 633, when he retired, and was afterwards buried at Rochester. He was considered the Apostle of the Northumbrians. After the destruction of the heathen temple by Coifi, the high-priest, through the preaching of Paulinus, on the same day Edwin, the King of Northumbria, was baptised, with his niece Hilda, who was afterwards the celebrated Abbess of Whitby. The hitherto pagan Court of York was now completely Christianised. The people soon followed the example of their superiors, and so great was the crowd of converts that Paulinus is said to have baptised 10,000 in one day in the river Swale, which was afterwards called "the Jordan of England." It might seem incredible that Paulinus could baptise so many in one day, but the difficulty is removed by Camden, who says that the Bishop, after having consecrated the river Swale, commanded that they should go in two by two and baptise each other, in the name of the Holy Trinity. A church of wood was hastily erected at York, and shortly after Edwin laid the foundation of a cathedral of freestone, round the edifice of wood, which was left standing till that of stone was completed. But this pious prince did not live to finish the building, which was finished by Oswald. Paulinus is said to have lived and preached at Dewsbury in 627. For a large engraving of the "Cross of Paulinus, at Dewsbury, and a Saxon Tomb," see Whitaker's "*Loidis*," p. 302; Greenwood's "*Ecclesiastical History of Dewsbury*," pp. 150, 154; and Dr. Robinson's pamphlet, &c.

297. WM. PHIPPS, FOUNDER OF THE NORMANBY PEERAGE.

WILLIAM PHIPPS, the founder of the noble family of Mulgrave or Normanby, of Mulgrave Castle, near

Whitby, was a man remarkable for his energy and perseverance. His father was a gunsmith, a robust Englishman, settled at Woolwich, in Maine, then forming part of our English colonies in America. He was born in 1651, one of a family of not fewer than twenty-six children (of whom twenty-one were sons), whose only fortune lay in their stout hearts and strong arms. William seems to have had a dash of the Danish sea blood in his veins, and did not take kindly to the quiet life of a shepherd, in which he spent his early years. By nature bold and adventurous, he longed to become a sailor, and roam through the world. He sought to join some ship, but not being able to find one, he apprenticed himself to a shipbuilder, with whom he thoroughly learnt his trade, acquiring the arts of reading and writing during his leisure hours. Having completed his apprenticeship and removed to Boston, he wooed and married a widow of some means, after which he set up a little shipbuilding yard of his own, built a ship, and, putting to sea in her, he engaged in the lumber trade, which he carried on in a plodding and laborious way for the space of about ten years. Having been told of a richly-laden vessel which had been wrecked near Port de la Plata, more than half a century before, he set forth to find her, if possible, and recover the long-lost treasure. After innumerable difficulties of all kinds, another search was made, and presently a diver came up with a solid bar of silver in his arms. When Phipps was shown it, he exclaimed, "Thanks be to God! We are all made men." Diving bell and divers now went to work with a will, and in a few days treasure was brought up to the value of about £300,000, with which Phipps set sail for England. On his arrival, it was urged upon the King that he should seize the ship and its cargo, under the pretence that Phipps, when soliciting his Majesty's permission, had not given accurate information respecting the business. But the King replied that he knew Phipps to be an honest man, and that he and his friends should divide the whole treasure

amongst them, even though he had returned with double the value. Phipps' share was about £20,000, and the King, to show his approval of his energy and honesty in conducting the enterprise, conferred upon him the honour of knighthood. He was also made High Sheriff of New England; and during the time he held the office he did valiant service for the mother country and the colonists against the French, by expeditions against Port Royal and Quebec. He also held the post of Governor of Massachusetts, from which he returned to England, and died in London, in 1695. Phipps throughout the latter part of his career was not ashamed to allude to the lowness of his origin, and it was matter of honest pride to him that he had risen from the condition of a common ship-carpenter to the honours of knighthood and the government of a province. He left behind him a character for probity, honesty, patriotism, and courage, which is certainly not the least noble inheritance of the house of Normanby. The Duke of Albemarle is said to have been the chief promoter of Captain Phipps' famous scheme of fishing on a Spanish wreck off Hispanola, by which £300,000 in silver was recovered from the bottom of the sea, where it had lain for about forty-four years. The Duke had £90,000 to his share, and the captain £20,000. In 1687 a medal was struck on this occasion, of which there is a print in Evelyn's "Numismata." For additional particulars, see "*The Life of Sir William Phipps*," by Increase Mather, among the "*Lives, English and Foreign*," &c.

298. MATTHEW POOLE AND HIS GREAT WORK.

MATTHEW POOLE, born in 1624, was the son of Francis Poole, of the city of York. He received an excellent grammar school education, most probably in his native city, and at the usual age was entered at Emmanuel College, Cambridge. During his residence there, he was distinguished by laborious study, by his grave demeanour,

and Scriptural knowledge. He does not appear to have proceeded M.A. till some years after he entered upon the ministry. He most probably embraced the principles of Nonconformity before he left the University, but without becoming a violent party man. During the fourteen years in which he was a parochial minister, he is described as having been a most faithful, diligent, and affectionate preacher; laborious in his studies to the highest degree, which his stupendous Latin work on the Bible, entitled, "*Synopsis Criticorum*," published in five volumes folio, in 1669, amply testifies. This undertaking occupied his attention for ten years, and is a monument not only of his extensive reading, but of his critical acumen and sobriety of judgment. Mr. Anthony Wood—always jealous of praising divines of Mr. Poole's class—owns that it is an admirable and useful work, and adds that "the author left behind him the character of a celebrated critic and casuist." His industry in compiling his great work is well worthy of record. He rose at three or four o'clock, took a raw egg at intervals, and kept on labouring all day till towards evening, when he usually sought for a short time the relaxation and enjoyment of society at some friend's house. He is represented by his biographer as being of an exceedingly merry disposition, though always within the limits of reason and innocence. His conversation is said to have been diverting and facetious in a very high degree. How great, then, must have been the restraints he exercised in so severe and continued a seclusion from society, and so close an application of mind to the very driest and dullest of studies—criticism! Mr. Poole, however, appears to have enjoyed the happy art of both exciting and regulating innocent mirth. He seems to have entertained a strict sense of what was decorous, and of what was useful in facetious and entertaining, or even in mirthful discourse; but when he found that the strain was likely to be too long continued, or surpass the due limit, he would say, "Now let us call for

a reckoning," and then would begin some very serious conversation, and endeavour thereby to leave upon his company some useful and valuable impression. It is highly probable that the habit of passing his evenings with his friends and in so cheerful a manner, greatly contributed to relieve both body and mind from the ill effects of those severe and protracted studies in which he engaged. It happened more fortunately for Mr. Poole than for most of his ejected brethren, that he had a provision of about £100 per annum independent of his rectory, so that he was enabled to live in comfort and pursue his studies without much inconvenience after he became a Nonconformist. He died at Amsterdam in October, 1679, aged 56. There are two or three engraved portraits of him by R. White, Trotter, &c.

299. ALEXANDER POPE'S MOTHER.

MRS. EDITH POPE, the mother of Alexander Pope, the celebrated poet, is said to have died in 1783, aged 93, but this date should probably be 1733, or rather 1735, as her son was born in 1688, and died in 1744. His father was a linen draper, and a Roman Catholic. His mother also was a Catholic, and was the last surviving of the children of Wm. Turner, of York (and afterwards of Worsborough, near Barnsley, where she was baptised June 18th, 1642), who, by Thomasine Newton, his wife, had fourteen daughters and three sons. Two of the latter are said to have died in the service of Charles I. She lived with her son, Alexander, the celebrated poet, and her only child from the time of his birth to her death; and she was carried to her grave by six poor men, to whom were given suits of dark grey cloth, and her remains were followed by six poor women in the same sort of mourning. She was interred near the monument of her husband, in Twickenham Church. In Howitt's "*Homes and Haunts of the Poets*," it is stated—"In a truer sense Pope pronounces the genuine honours of both his parents and himself in these

words—‘A mother on whom I never was obliged so far to reflect as to say *she spoiled me*; and a father who never found himself obliged to say that *he disapproved of my conduct*.’ In a word, I think it enough that my parents, such as they were, never cost me a blush; and that their son, such as he is, never cost them a tear.’” For a portrait of her, see Wilkinson’s “*History of Worsborough*,” p. 108.—Queen Caroline once declared her intention of honouring Mr. Pope with a visit to his house at Twickenham, which he had purchased for about £5,000, the profits of his translation of “*Homer’s Iliad*.” His mother was then alive, and, lest the visit should give her pain, on account of the danger his religious principles might incur by an intimacy with the Court, his piety made him with great duty and humility beg that he might decline this honour. Some years after, his mother being dead, the Prince of Wales condescended to pay him a visit.

300. BISHOP PORTEUS ON WAR.

IN one of the debates in the House of Peers in 1794, a noble Lord quoted the following lines from BISHOP PORTEUS’ poem on war:—

“One murder makes a villain;
Millions a hero! Princes are privileged
To kill, and numbers sanctify the crime.
Ah! why will Kings forget that they are men?
And men that they are brethren? Why delight
In human sacrifice? Why burst the ties
Of nature, that should knit their souls together
In one soft bond of amity and love?
They yet still breathe destruction, still go on,
Inhumanly ingenious to find out
New pains for life; new terrors for the grave.
Artificers of *Death*! Still monarchs dream
Of universal empire, growing up
From universal ruin. Blast the design,
Great God of Hosts! Nor let Thy creatures fall
Unpitied victims at Ambition’s shrine.”

The Bishop, who was present, and who generally voted with the Minister, was asked by a noble Earl, then accustomed to stand alone in the discussions of the House, if he were really the author of the excellent lines here quoted. The Bishop replied, "Yes, my Lord; but they were not composed for the present war!" This Bishop, Beilby Porteus, was (one of) the youngest of a family of nineteen children, and was born at York in 1731. He was educated as a sizar, at Christ's College, Cambridge, and was elected a Fellow the year after he took his Bachelor's degree. He wrote a celebrated poem on "*Death*," and became one of the chaplains to Archbishop Secker, at Lambeth, where he had the advantage of a good library; and he soon after became Rector of Lambeth, and a Doctor of Divinity. In 1776 he was promoted to the Bishopric of Chester, and in 1787 to that of London, and died in 1808, aged 78.—There are several portraits of this excellent Bishop, who wrote a "*Life of Archbishop Secker*," and several other works.

301. JOHN POTTER, ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

JOHN POTTER was born at Wakefield in 1674. His father, Thomas, kept a linen-draper's shop in the Market-place. Being sent to the Grammar School of his native town, he made remarkable progress under the tuition of Mr. Edward Clarke, especially in Greek literature. At the age of fourteen he proceeded to Oxford: and in Lent Term, 1688, was entered as a servitor at University College. There he had the example and encouragement of his fellow-townsmen Bingham, who had just graduated with distinction. In January, 1692, he took his degree of Bachelor of Arts; in 1694 he was elected a Fellow of Lincoln College, and was for some time engaged in private tuition. But whilst directing the studies of others his own pen was not idle, for in 1697 appeared the first volume of his well-known "*Archæologia Græca; or, Antiquities of Greece*." The second volume, completing the work, was published the year after. This work, though now super-

seded by more elaborate compilations, enjoyed a long term of popularity, and established the author's reputation at an age when most scholars are but just emerging from pupilage. In 1704 Potter was appointed chaplain to Archbishop Tenison, having taken orders in 1698, and thereupon removed to Lambeth. Two years afterwards he took his degree of Doctor of Divinity, and was at the same time made chaplain-in-ordinary to Queen Anne. Early in 1708 he was chosen Regius Professor of Divinity at Oxford, and Canon of Christ Church; and as he was occupying this chair in 1717, when Bentley was elected to the same post at Cambridge, the Grammar School of Wakefield enjoyed "the singular distinction of having produced two scholars who held the office of Regius Professor of Divinity in their respective Universities at the same time." This honour was obtained for Potter by the interest of the Duke of Marlborough, though it is but fair to add that his abilities rendered him worthy of it, independently of any external influence. By the same interest, added to his own merits, Potter was raised to the see of Oxford in 1715, where he continued, until the death of Archbishop Wake, in January, 1737, left the primacy vacant. Potter, then in the 64th year of his age, was chosen to succeed him, and thus the Wakefield tradesman's son became Archbishop of Canterbury. After filling the see of Canterbury for ten years he died, and was buried in the chancel of Croydon Church, where a plain slab bears the following inscription:—"Here lieth the body of the Most Reverend John Potter, D.D., Archbishop of Canterbury, who died October 10th, 1747, in the 74th year of his age," leaving two sons and three daughters. There are three original portraits of him at Oxford, viz., at Christ Church, University College, and the Bodleian Library, the latter of which was at the Leeds Exhibition.

302. DR. PRIESTLEY AND PNEUMATIC CHEMISTRY.

THE attention of Dr. PRIESTLEY, the discoverer of so many gases, was accidentally drawn to the subject of chemistry

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through living in the neighbourhood of a brewery. When visiting the place one day, he noted the peculiar appearances attending the extinction of lighted chips in the gas floating over the fermented liquor. He was nearly forty years old at the time, and knew nothing of chemistry. He consulted books to ascertain the cause, but they told him little, for as yet nothing was known on the subject. Then he began to experiment, with some rude apparatus of his own contrivance. The curious results of his first experiments led to others, which in his hands shortly became the science of pneumatic chemistry. About the same time Scheele was obscurely working in the same direction in a remote Swedish village, and he discovered several new gases, with no more effective apparatus at his command than a few apothecary's phials and pigs' bladders; thus showing what great results may spring from small resources. It was during the time Priestley was minister at Mill Hill Chapel, Leeds, that the vicinity of his dwelling to a public brewery was the occasion of his attention being directed to pneumatic chemistry, the consideration of which he commenced in 1768, and subsequently prosecuted with great success.—For a portrait of Dr. Priestley, see "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. iii., p. 48, &c.

303. DR. PRIESTLEY AND SIR JOHN PRINGLE.

WHEN the Council of the Royal Society honoured Dr. PRIESTLEY by the presentation to him of Sir Godfrey Copley's medal, on the 30th of November, 1773, Sir John Pringle, who was then President, delivered on the occasion an elaborate discourse on the different kinds of air, in which, after expatiating on the discoveries of his predecessors, he pointed out the particular merits of Priestley's investigations. In allusion to the purification of a tainted atmosphere by the growth of plants, the President thus eloquently and piously expressed himself:—"From these discoveries we are assured that no vegetable grows in vain; but that, from the

oak of the forest to the grass in the field, every individual plant is serviceable to mankind, if not always distinguished by some private virtue, yet making a part of the whole which cleans and purifies our atmosphere. In this the fragrant rose and deadly nightshade co-operate ; nor is the herbage nor the woods that flourish in the most remote and unpeopled regions unprofitable to us, nor we to them, considering how constantly the winds convey to them our vitiated air, for our relief and for their nourishment. And if ever these salutary gales rise to storms and hurricanes, let us still trace and revere the ways of a Beneficent Being, who, not by chance but with design, not in wrath but in mercy, thus shakes the water and the air together, to bury in the deep those putrid and pestilential effluvia which the vegetables on the face of the earth had been insufficient to consume." Priestley's first publication on this subject was a pamphlet on "Impregnating Water with Fixed Air," 1772 ; and the same year he communicated to the Royal Society his "Observations on Different Kinds of Air," to which the Copley medal was awarded in 1773. "No one," observes Dr. Thomson, "ever entered upon the study of chemistry with more disadvantages than Dr. Priestley, and yet few have occupied a more dignified station in it, or contributed a greater number of new and important facts. The career which he selected was new, and he entered upon it free from those prejudices which warped the judgment and limited the views of those who had been regularly bred to the science. He possessed a sagacity capable of overcoming every obstacle, and a turn for observation which enabled him to profit by every phenomenon which presented itself to his view. His habits of regularity were such that everything was registered as soon as observed. He was perfectly sincere and unaffected, and the discovery of truth seems to have been in every case his real and undisguised object." He discovered oxygen gas, nitrous gas, nitrous oxide gas, nitrous vapour, carbonic oxide gas, sulphurous oxide gas, fluoric acid gas, muriatic gas, and ammo-

niacal gas. The first of these, which he named "dephlogisticated air," he discovered in 1774, having obtained it by concentrating the sun's rays upon red precipitate of mercury. He showed that the red colour of arterial blood resulted from its combination with the oxygen of the atmosphere; that the change produced in atmospheric air during the process of combustion and putrefaction arose from a similar abstraction of oxygen; and recognised the property possessed by vegetables of restoring the constituent thus abstracted. Moreover, the pneumatic apparatus now used by chemists was principally invented by him. "But though," observes Dr. Thomson, "his chemical experiments were for the most part accurate, they did not exhibit that precise chemical knowledge which distinguished the experiments of some of his contemporaries. He never attempted to determine the constituents of his gases, nor their specific gravity, nor any other numerical result." He appears to have left Leeds in 1773, having continued there six years.

304. THE TWO PRIESTLEYS—JOSEPH AND TIMOTHY.

DR. PRIESTLEY, of Leeds, and his brother, the Rev. TIMOTHY PRIESTLEY, many years minister of an Independent chapel in London, entertained very different religious opinions. The lecture at Oldbury, in Lancashire, on St. Bartholomew's Day, instituted in commemoration of the two thousand ejected ministers, had been for many years in the hands of the Unitarians. Two ministers were appointed to preach annually; and it was usual for each to appoint his successor for the year ensuing. It so happened that upon one of those occasions the two brothers Priestley were fixed upon for that purpose. This was a great mortification to the Doctor, who wished his brother to decline, and wrote to him for that purpose. Mr. Priestley replied that his honour was at stake, it was known in so many places; and he particularly wished to let the world see that, though they differed so widely, they

could upon such an occasion preach together. He further promised that nothing angry should escape his lips ; but the Doctor being sensible that his brother would not conceal his sentiments, declined being there at all.—The Rev. Joseph Priestley, LL.D., F.R.S., was born March 13th, 1733, at Fieldhead, Birstal, near Leeds ; and died February 6th, 1804. He was the author of a great many works ; and the Leeds Library, which is (or was) undoubtedly the largest in the north of England, owes its origin to the celebrated Dr. Priestley. There are several portraits of him. Timothy, his brother, was born at Fieldhead, near Leeds, in 1735, became an Independent minister at Kipping, Yorkshire, &c., and died at Islington in 1814, aged 79. There is an engraved portrait of him by T. Holloway.

305. DR. PRIESTLEY AND HIS FUNERAL SERMON.

ON the death of Dr. PRIESTLEY, his brother Timothy, of London, a minister of very different religious sentiments, preached a funeral sermon for him, in which he said :—“Curiosity has brought numbers to hear what I say of his eternal state. This I say, not one in heaven, nor on the road to that happy world, will be more glad to find him there than myself. When I consider that the praise of glory and of free grace is that which God principally designs, and that we find in Divine revelation some of the chiefest offenders have been singled out and made monuments of mercy, such as Manasseh, Paul, and others ; and also that He who can create the world in a moment, and raise the dead in the twinkling of an eye, can make a change in any man in one moment ; here, and here alone, are founded my hopes.” There are many circumstances in this account which the attentive reader may consider with profound attention. It is unnecessary to point them out, or to attempt a lengthened character of Dr. Priestley. It has been said with truth, that of his abilities none can hesitate to pronounce that they are of first-rate excellence.

His philosophical inquiries and publications claim the greatest distinction, and have materially contributed to the advancement of science. As an experimental philosopher, he was among the first of his age. As a divine, had he proved as diligent in propagating truth as in disseminating error, in establishing the Gospel in the minds of men, instead of shaking their belief in the doctrines of revelation, perhaps few characters of the last century would have ranked higher as learned men, or have been held in greater estimation. On the other hand, in dwelling on Dr. Priestley's character as a philosopher, his friends may take the most effectual method of reconciling all parties, and handing down his fame undiminished to the latest posterity. Dr. Priestley, according to another account, was a man of perfect simplicity of character. In spite of his many controversies, he entertained no personal enmities, and was entirely free from every jealousy. In the intercourse of life he was agreeable and benevolent. His mind was active, discriminating, and exact; his knowledge comprehensive and various; his style in composition was very clear and fluent.

306. THOMAS PROCTER, THE SETTLE SCULPTOR.

AMONG the sculptors which Great Britain has produced, the name of PROCTER, of Settle, once held a high place, though now obscured by the more transcendent merit of several successors in the art. His model of Ixion was long considered as the finest piece of work ever produced by a native of this country. Another of his works was a fine group of "Diomedé Devoured by his Horses," which he destroyed in a fit of despair, because he could not get a purchaser at £50, after it had cost him a twelvemonth's labour. After spending a small patrimony in the cultivation of his professional abilities, Procter was reduced to such distress that, not being able to pay a small bill, it made so deep an impression on his mind that after wandering from the house of one friend to another, he returned to his lodgings, where he sighed, languished, and died

in 1794, and was buried in Hampstead Churchyard. Procter was the son of an innkeeper, and was born at Settle in 1753, and educated at the Giggleswick Grammar School. In 1784 he won the gold medal at the Royal Academy for an historical picture, the subject being from Shakespeare's "*Tempest*;" and he also received medals from the Society of Arts. He was mild, affable, and modest—properties that ever attend conscious worth and transcendent abilities.

307. PROCTER, BARRY, AND WEST.

THOMAS PROCTER, a very promising artist, and one of the earliest sculptors of the English school, was born at Settle in 1753. At the age of 18 he went to London, and became a clerk in a merchant's office, but feeling that art was his vocation, he became a student of the Royal Academy, and studied both as a painter and sculptor for about three years. He received a medal for a drawing of a figure in chalk, and another for a model in clay of an Academy figure; and in 1784 he won medals both from the Royal Academy and from the Society of Arts. When Procter gained these prizes his enthusiastic fellow-students hoisted him on their shoulders, and bore him in triumph round the quadrangle of Somerset House, shouting out "Procter, Procter! Hurrah, Hurrah!" Barry was delighted at this, and cried—"That's right, boys; the Greeks did that—the old Greeks did it." The genius of the young Yorkshireman developed fast—Barry and West both thought highly of him—but at the termination of his academical studies he was penniless and ill. Mr. West had arranged to send him to Rome as a travelling student; he went to his native home to arrange for the payment of his debts and for his visit to Italy. On his return he caught cold, which soon ended in consumption, from which he rapidly died in obscure lodgings in Clare Market in 1794. Sir Abraham Hume purchased his chief works, "*Ixion on the Wheel*," and "*Prometheus*;" but another very fine group, representing "*Diomedes*

and his Horses," he could not sell, so destroyed it, as it was too large to be placed in his cellar. Procter was unquestionably an artist of great genius, but he lived, unfortunately, at a time when art was not much appreciated. He was patronised by a few discerning minds, but was of too proud and independent a spirit to accept what he did not give an equivalent for, and his short career presents a mournful contrast to the princely fortunes made by clever artists of our time. There was an original portrait of him, in possession of the late Mr. J. Procter Calvert, of Chapel-Allerton, at the Leeds Exhibition.

308. SIR JOHN PUCKERING, THE POOR BOY WHO BECAME
SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE Right Hon. SIR JOHN PUCKERING, Knt., M.P., Keeper of the Privy Seal, and a memorable lawyer, was born at Flamborough Head, in this county, in 1544, of obscure parentage, and by sheer force of genius attained a foremost position in his profession. He was the second son of Robert (or William) Puckering, of Flamborough, who was so poor as to be scarcely able to give his son a decent education, but contrived to place him in a lawyer's office, from which he worked his way upwards to a knightship and a seat in the Privy Council. He entered Lincoln's Inn for study 1559, was called to the Bar 1575, appointed Lent Reader 1577, and attained the Coif 1588; was chosen Speaker of the House of Commons 1585-6, had the honour of knighthood conferred on him by Queen Elizabeth 1592, became a Privy Councillor, and was appointed Keeper of the Privy Seal, which office he held till his death. He practised in the Common Pleas, and soon distinguished himself as an astute lawyer, especially as a "Black Letter Lawyer;" entered the House of Commons, and became an authority on questions of precedence and privilege. He was placed in the Chair of the House 1585, which he filled efficiently; and as it was then usual to allow Speakers to continue their practice at the

Bar, he was employed by the Crown in State trials arising out of the plot for the rescue of Mary Queen of Scots from the power of Elizabeth, and in the prosecution of Babington and Tilney, which were conducted by him. In 1586 he was again chosen Speaker in the Parliament specially called for the business of carrying out the execution of the captive Queen, which he advocated; and was sent by the House to wait upon Elizabeth to urge her to comply with their wish in this respect, &c. Sir John died of apoplexy in 1596, and was characterised by Camden as "*vir Integer.*" He was buried in Westminster Abbey, where a monument was erected to his memory, though his name is not found in the late Colonel Chester's "*Westminster Abbey Registers,*" as they only commence in 1606. For additional particulars, see Ross's "*Celebrities,*" Fuller's "*Worthies,*" and Foss's "*Judges,*" &c.—In addition to the above, there are several other Yorkshiremen who have been Speakers of the House of Commons; as the Right Hon. John Evelyn Denison, Sir Fletcher Norton, Sir James Strangeways, and Sir Thomas Widdrington, &c.

309. THE REV. DR. PUNSHON'S MEMORY.

THE Rev. WM. MORLEY PUNSHON, LL.D., the celebrated Wesleyan minister, President of the Conference, and author of several works, was born at Doncaster, May 29th, 1824; and died April 14th, 1881. He was the only child of his parents, and early displayed that remarkable retentive memory for which he was subsequently so distinguished. It is said that whilst still a child he was able to name nearly all the Members of the House of Commons, with the places for which they sat, and the colour of their politics, &c. He was educated at the Doncaster Grammar School; became a Sunday-school teacher, then a local and afterwards an itinerant preacher, and lecturer. By means of his lectures, held in London and the provinces, large sums of money were raised in 1862. Of his own free will, he undertook to raise, within

five years, by lecturing and personal solicitation, the sum of £10,000, in aid of a fund for erecting suitable Wesleyan Chapels in popular watering-places. In spite of many difficulties, including the failure of his own health, he succeeded in his task, and had the gratification to announce that the pledge had been accomplished. For a portrait and biographical sketch of him, see Cassell's "*National Portrait Gallery*," No. 19, &c.

310. DR. RADCLIFFE AND HIS BOTTLE.

ONE evening as DR. RADCLIFFE was sacrificing in a tavern to the purple god, to whom he was as much devoted as to the god of physic, a gentleman entered the room in great haste, and almost breathless—"Doctor, my wife is at the point of death! Make haste; come with me." "Not till I have finished my bottle, however," replied the doctor. The young man, who happened to be a fine athletic fellow, finding entreaty useless, snatched up the doctor, and carried him out of the tavern. The moment he set the doctor upon his legs, he received from him, in a very emphatic manner, the following threat:—"Now, you rascal! I'll cure your wife in revenge." The doctor kept his word. The celebrated Dr. John Radcliffe was born near Wakefield, in 1650; and died in 1714.—Several anecdotes respecting him will have to stand over for another volume.

311. DRS. RADCLIFFE AND HANNES.

JOHN RADCLIFFE, the eccentric Jacobite physician, who, at the end of the seventeenth century, rose to an eminent place in the capital and at Court, was the son of a comfortable Yorkshire yeoman. He resided for some years at Oxford University, and afterwards practised there; but in 1684 he went up to London, and speedily made himself a great name and income. As, however, at Oxford he had found enemies who, as was the fashion of those days, spoke very openly and

bitterly against their rising rival, so was it also in London. Gibbons, Blackmore, and others were hostile to the new comer, the first expending his sarcasm on Radcliffe's defects of scholarship. Radcliffe replied, by fixing on Gibbons, as is well known, the epithet of "Nurse," ridiculing his mode of treatment by slops and gruels and so forth: Radcliffe's faith being placed in fresh air and exercise, generous nourishment, and the use of cordials. Sir Edward Hannes was, like Radcliffe, an Oxford man; and hence, perhaps, the peculiar jealousy and hatred with which he regarded Radcliffe. Hannes started in London, whither he followed Radcliffe, with a splendid carriage and four, that drew upon it the eyes of all the town; and provoked Radcliffe, when told by a friend that the horses were the finest he had ever seen, to the savage reply, "Then he'll be able to sell them for all the more!" Hannes employed a stratagem that, in sundry shapes, has since been not quite unfamiliar in medical practice. He instructed his livery servants to run about the streets, and, putting their heads into every coach they met, to inquire, in tones of anxiety and alarm, whether Dr. Hannes was there. Once one of these servants entered, on this advertising errand, Garraway's Coffee-house, in Exchange Alley—a great resort of the medical profession—and called out, all breathless with haste,—“Gentlemen, can any of your honours tell me if Dr. Hannes is here?” “Who wants Dr. Hannes, fellow?” asked Radcliffe, who was in the room. “Lord A—— and Lord B——,” was the assurance of the servant. “No, no, my man,” said Radcliffe, in a voice deliberate and full of enjoyment of the irony: “No, no, you are mistaken; it isn't the Lords that want your master, but he that wants them.” Hannes was reputed the son of a basket-maker; Blackmore had been a schoolmaster—circumstances which furnished Radcliffe with material for a savage attack on both, when called in to attend the young Duke of Gloucester, for whom they had prescribed until the illness took a fatal turn. He accused them to their faces, and with no particular

gentleness of language, for having abominably mismanaged a mere attack of rash, and said, "It would have been happy for this nation had you, sir, been bred up a basket-maker, and you, sir, remained a country schoolmaster, rather than have ventured out of your reach, in the practice of an art to which you are both utter strangers."

312. JESSE RAMSDEN, THE OPTICIAN.

IT was the custom of this celebrated optician, who was born near Halifax, in 1735, to retire in the evening to what he considered the most comfortable corner in the house. He would take his seat close to the kitchen fireside, in order to draw some plan for forming a new instrument or scheme, or the improvement of one already made. There, with his drawing implements on the table before him, a cat sitting on one side, and a certain portion of bread, butter, and a small mug of porter placed on the other, while four or five apprentices commonly made up the circle, he amused himself by whistling a favourite air, or singing the old ballad of

" If she is not true to me,
What care I to whom she be ?
What care I, what care I, to whom she be ? "

And in this domestic group he appeared contentedly happy. When he occasionally sent for a workman to give him necessary directions concerning what he wished to have done, he first showed the recently-finished plan, then explained the different parts of it, and generally concluded by saying, with the greatest good humour, "Now see, man, let us try to find fault with it ;" and thus, by putting two heads together to scrutinise his own performance, some alteration was probably made for the better. Whatever expense an instrument had cost in forming, if it did not fully answer the intended design, he would immediately say, after a little examination of the work, "Bobs, man ! this won't do ; we must have at it again,"

and then the whole was put aside and a new instrument begun. It was by means of such mingled perseverance and genius that Ramsden succeeded in bringing so many mathematical, philosophical, and astronomical instruments to perfection, as he is universally allowed to have done. Mr. Jesse Ramsden was chosen a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1786, and died in 1800.—There is an original portrait of him, by Edward Home, large, three-quarters, seated to right, holding compasses in right hand, with philosophical instruments beside him, in possession of the Royal Society, London, which was at the Leeds Exhibition ; and there are several engraved portraits of him.

313. SIR JOHN RAMSDEN AND THE QUAKER.

THE following anecdote is related of the late SIR JOHN RAMSDEN, of Byram Hall, Yorkshire, who married, in July, 1787, the Hon. Louisa Susan Ingram Shepherd, youngest daughter and co-heir of Charles, Viscount Irvine, of Temple-Newsam, near Leeds, and died in July, 1839, when he was succeeded by his grandson, the present Sir John William Ramsden, Bart., M.P., who is the son of the late John Charles Ramsden, M.P. for Malton, the eldest son, who married in May, 1814, Isabella, youngest daughter of Thomas, first Lord Dundas, and died before his father. The late Sir John is said to have owned the whole of the town of Huddersfield, except a small plot of ground belonging to a Quaker. In order that the whole might belong to him, he is said to have made the splendid offer to the Quaker of covering it with sovereigns for the purchase of it. But the wily Quaker made reply that he would sell it to him if he would place them edgewise, (*i.e.*) with their edges upwards. "If not," the Quaker said, "all Huddersfield must still belong to thee and me."

314. SIR GEORGE RAWDON AND THE IRISH.

IT would seem that William the Conqueror, soon after the compilation of Domesday Book, granted the estate of

Rawdon, near Leeds (which is twice mentioned in that book), to Paulinus de Rawdon, as a reward for his services with a body of archers which he commanded. And here the family continued for more than 600 years. The most renowned person in this family during its residence at Rawdon was Sir George Rawdon, a warrior and hero. He had a command in Ireland, and was absent at his own estate when the horrible massacre of 1641 was perpetrated in that country. As soon as he heard the tidings he hastened through Scotland to his post, and arrived at Lisburn, seven miles from Belfast, at the very time when Sir Phelim O'Neale, at the head of 6,000 or 7,000 Papists, was about to break into the town and to murder the inhabitants. Sir George found only 200 men ready to resist the ferocious banditti, who had desolated the country with fire and sword, and even this little band had only 47 muskets among them; but they were animated with a determination to sell their lives as dearly as possible, and even the women prepared to participate in the dangers of the conflict. Sir George, who was well known among the native Irish, made his dispositions with such consummate skill that the enemy soon became aware of his return, and the cry, "Sir George Rawdon has come back from England!" intimidated the assailants. Numbers, however, were on the point of prevailing; Sir George's horse was shot under him, and the enemy were already raising a shout of triumph, when a slight reinforcement and a small supply of powder arriving from Belfast, the Papists were defeated. Sir George saved his little garrison from massacre, and acquired the honour of having performed one of the most glorious actions of the war. Sir George, who had previously been created a baronet, afterwards commanded a regiment for Charles I., and died in 1684, in the eightieth year of his age. For his portrait, see "The true and lively Portraiture of that valliant and worthy Patriot and Captaine, Sir George Rawdon, Knight and Barronet, *ætatis suæ* 63;" with motto and arms, by R. White, &c. His great grandson (Sir John Rawdon) was created Baron Rawdon of Moira in 1750,

and Earl Moira in 1761. He married for his third wife, Lady Elizabeth Hastings, Baroness Hastings in her own right, eldest daughter of Theophilus, ninth Earl of Huntingdon. Their son, Francis Rawdon Hastings, as the Earl of Moira, and one of the intimate friends of George IV., when Prince of Wales, was the famous Marquis of Hastings (see Nos. 202-3).

315. SIR MARMADUKE RAWDON AND BASING HOUSE.

SIR MARMADUKE RAWDON, of the ancient family of that name at Rawdon, near Leeds, was a very eminent merchant in the reigns of James and Charles I. He was at the expense of fitting out a ship for the discovery of the North-West Passage, and was one of the first planters of Barbadoes. He traded to France, Spain, the Levant, Canaries, and West Indies; was consulted as an oracle in matters of trade, and frequently pleaded for the merchants at the Council Board. He was Governor of Basing House in the Civil War, where he distinguished himself as a soldier, killing in one sally 3,000 men, though he had not above 500 fighting men in the garrison. The King conferred on him the honour of knighthood for this heroic exploit. It is remarkable that the Marchioness of Winchester and her maids cast the lead of the turrets into bullets to supply the men for this sally. He was relieved at the last extremity by the famous Colonel Gage, whose memorable story is in Lord Clarendon's "*History*." Sir Marmaduke was baptised at Brandsby, near Easingwold, 20th March, 1582; was knighted by King Charles I. for his loyal services, and died in 1646. There is an original portrait of him, half-length, seated, in possession of Sir Andrew Fairbairn, M.P., which was at the Leeds Exhibition; another engraved by R. White, 4to, &c.

316. SIR JOHN RERESBY AND JAMES II.

(*A Court Candidate in the Seventeenth Century.*)

SIR JOHN RERESBY, Governor of the city of York in the reign of James II., gives in his "*Memoirs*" the following account of the mode in which the Court manipulated

the constituencies for the purpose of securing the return of its own nominees :—"I sent notice to the Mayor and others of York, that I intended to stand for one of their representatives at the ensuing election, and found the magistracy would be for the most part against me, though I had good encouragement from the other citizens. The truth is, that I was at a loss how to act in this matter. I was not desirous to be of this Parliament ; not only because I was grown infirm and unfit to attend the duty of the House, but also because I was afraid the King would expect more from me than my conscience would extend to ; for as I was determined not to violate this on the one side, so I could hardly resolve to offend so good a master on the other. In these straits I went to the King at Windsor, and showed him the letters I had sent to York and the answers I had received thereto, desiring his Majesty to indulge me with replies to three queries I had to make—(1) Whether, seeing that the contest was likely to be both chargeable and difficult, and the success extremely doubtful, it was his pleasure I should stand ? He replied positively, I should. (2) Whether, as the opposition was very strong against me, he would impute it to my remissness if I miscarried ? He promised he would not. (3) Whether he would assist me all he could, to prevent my being baffled, and particularly by such means as I should propose to him ? His answer was, Yes ; and he gave immediate orders to the Lords for purging of Corporations, to make whatever change I desired in the city of York, and to put in or out (which the King, it seems, had reserved to himself by the last charter) just as I pleased. Then, taking leave of the King, and presenting him with some Roman medals, which he took very kindly, he again charged me to do what I could to be chosen." The worthy Knight proceeds to narrate the steps he took to carry out the King's wishes ; but in the meantime the Prince of Orange landed—an event by which these and many more important schemes were rendered futile. See Jennings' "*Parliamentary Anecdotes*," &c.—Another anecdote of "Sir John Reresby and his Successor" will have to stand over.

317. DR. RICHARDSON'S SELF-DENIAL, &c.

ONE of the most eminent men of which Bradford, in its earlier history, can boast, was, perhaps, RICHARD RICHARDSON, M.D., F.R.S., &c., the celebrated botanist, antiquary, and classical scholar. He was born at Bierley Hall, the residence of his ancestors, on the 6th of September, 1663, and was baptised at the parish church in Bradford on the 24th of the same month. He received his early education at the Bradford Grammar School, and afterwards at University College, Oxford, where he took the degrees of M.B. and M.D. Dr. Richardson also studied at Leyden for three years, during which period he lodged in the house of the eminent botanical professor, Paul Hermann, and became intimate with the celebrated Boerhaave. On his return from Leyden he retired to Bierley Hall, and devoted a long and virtuous course to science and works of mercy. Having an ample estate, he did not practise medicine as a means of support, but when he attended his friends professionally, like the indefatigable Dr. Martin Lister he made those visits subservient to the gleanings of knowledge in botany and antiquities. His skill in medicine was sound and extensive, and at all times readily and gratuitously exercised for the benefit of the poor. His father died intestate, and although possessed of very extensive landed estates, left no personal property beyond that required for the payment of his debts, and his younger son and daughter were left totally unportioned and without fortune. The doctor, when a boy, desired his mother to educate his brother and sister at his expense; and when he obtained the estate, settled upon them ample fortunes. He died at Bierley, April 21st, 1741, and was buried at Cleckheaton chapel, which he had re-edified. A handsome monument, with a neat Latin inscription to his memory, graces the chapel. There is an original portrait of him, oval, to right, in the possession of Sir Matthew Wilson, Bart., which was at the Leeds Exhibition; another, engraved, in James's "*History of Bradford*," &c. See also "*Extracts from*

the Literary and Scientific Correspondence of Richard Richardson, M.D., F.R.S., of Bierley Hall, Yorkshire, edited by Dawson Turner, Esq., 8vo., 530 pages; with portrait, and a plate of Bierley Hall," 1835 : also the "*Yorkshireman*," vol. iv., p. 393 : and Holroyd's "*Collectanea Bradfordiana*," &c.

318. ROBIN HOOD'S DEATH AND BURIAL.

ROBIN HOOD (*alias* Earl of Huntington), the bold outlaw and skilful archer of the thirteenth century, resided occasionally at Kirklees, near Leeds ; where it is said he died on the 20th of December, 1247, being suffered to bleed to death by a nun of the adjacent convent, to whom he had applied to take from him a portion of his redundant blood. That his remains lie under an ancient cross at Kirklees, beyond the precincts of the nunnery which stood there, is generally admitted ; but whether he was of noble parentage or an outlaw of humbler birth, is not equally clear. Robin Hood was a "forester good, as ever drew bow in the merrie green wood." He was a thoroughly brave and generous man. We learn that though Robin was an outlaw, yet that "he was no lover of blood ; nay, he delighted in sparing those who sought his own life, when they fell into his power ; and he was, beyond all examples even of knighthood, tender and thoughtful about women. Next to the ladies, he loved the yeomanry of England ; he molested no hind at the plough, no thresher in the barn, no shepherd with his flocks ; he was the friend and protector of the husbandman and hind, and woe to the priest who fleeced or the noble that oppressed them." According to Hunter's opinion, Robin Hood was born at Wakefield, or in one of the villages near to it, as his name appears in several transactions at the court of that place.—A long account of him is given in Baines's "*Yorkshire, Past and Present*," vol. iv., pp. 443, 458–460. For another account of "Robin Hood's Death and Burial," see the "*Yorkshireman*," vol. iv., p. 220 ; and for "Various Memorials of Robin Hood, in Yorkshire," see

the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," for 1766, p. 260; and 1793, p. 226, &c. For an engraving of the tomb of Robin Hood at Kirklees, near Hartshead, see Gough's "*Sep. Monts.*" i. 108; Black's "*Yorkshire*," p. 143; "*Illustrated London News*," vol. ii., p. 61; Hatton's "*Yorkshire Churches*." See also Greenwood's "*Dewsbury*," p. 174; with notes to Ritson's "*Robin Hood*," ii. 44; "*Edinburgh Review*," for 1847, p. 122; "*His Life and Exploits*," by W. Neville, 1857; and Pierce Egan's "*Robin Hood*," with "*Yorkshire Legends of Robin Hood*," from "*All the Year Round*," in the "*Yorkshire Post*," November 20th, 1869; the "*Art Journal*," for December, 1878, for the "Robin Hood Ballads," with woodcuts, by L. Jewitt; and "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. i., pp. 160, 258-261, &c.—A statue of this renowned freebooter, large as life, leaning on his unbent bow, with a quiver of arrows, and a sword by his side, formerly stood at one side of the entrance into the Old Hall at Kirklees.

319. THE REV. HENRY ROBINSON AND CHARLES I.

WHEN King Charles I., driven from Whitehall by the tumults at Westminster, fixed his Court at York, the Rev. Henry Robinson (then Vicar of Leeds) waited on his old patron, the Earl of Southampton, who importuned him to preach before the King, which he unwillingly undertook, though the text of the only sermon which he had brought with him had a somewhat uncourtly sound in the midst of preparations for war—"Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord." (*Heb.* xii. 14.) This, however, he managed so dexterously as not only to avoid giving offence, but to procure a gracious acknowledgment from the King, who offered him the title and distinction of his chaplain, which he modestly declined. The time, however, was now approaching, when Mr. Robinson had a more decisive opportunity of proving that loyalty in politics and seriousness in religion might exist together. On January 23rd, 1642-3, Leeds was stormed and taken by the Parliamentary forces, under Sir Thomas Fairfax,

when the Vicar, who would not quit his flock till the last extremity, in crossing the Aire below the church, narrowly escaped with his life, and fled to Methley Hall, where he was protected and concealed for some time. Years of inquietude and distress now awaited him. As the power of the Parliament gradually prevailed, he withdrew to one remaining garrison of the King after another; but was at length taken, and imprisoned in Middleham Castle, and thence conveyed to Cawood, where the upper part of a tower fell upon him, yet so providentially that, though surrounded by great stones, and in the most imminent danger of being crushed to death, one arm only was broken. This calamity his faithful wife did not fail to improve as a plea for his deliverance, the exact time of which, however, is not recorded. He suffered not only in the sequestration of his vicarage, but in his private and personal estate; his losses wherein, by a moderate computation, amounted to above fifteen hundred pounds. But his tranquillity was restored long before that of his unhappy country, for in the year 1649 he was presented to the quiet rectory of Swillington, near Leeds; and such was the excellence of his character, and the opinion of his inoffensive disposition entertained by the prevailing party, that he was permitted to enter upon and hold his benefice without being harassed by any of their engagements. In this retreat he spent the remainder of his days; and when solicited to return to Leeds after the Restoration, he wisely declined the invitation, well knowing that vicarage to be ill-adapted to a mind and body broken down by labours and sufferings. He used, however, his remaining influence with his old parishioners by recommending to that station the Rev. Dr. John Lake; after which no more is heard of him to his death, March 19th, 1663. He was interred in the Parish Church of Swillington, where his memory is preserved by a Latin inscription. For additional particulars, see "*Leeds Worthies*," pp. 100-102, &c.

320. ARCHBISHOP ROBINSON AND HIS PORTRAIT.

THE RIGHT REV. RICHARD ROBINSON, D.D., Archbishop of Armagh, and 1st Baron Rokeby, was the son of William Robinson, of Rokeby, North Yorkshire, and was born at Rokeby in 1709. He was educated at Westminster School, from whence he was elected to Christ Church, Oxford; after which he became chaplain to Archbishop Blackburne, of York, who gave him a prebendary in his cathedral, and the rectory of Etton, near Hull. In 1751 he went with the Duke of Dorset to Ireland, as his chaplain, and was preferred to the see of Killaloe in 1752; from whence, in 1759, he was translated to the united sees of Leighlin and Ferns, and in 1761 to that of Kildare. In 1765 he was advanced to the Primacy, and in 1777 created a Peer. He built an elegant palace in his diocese of Armagh, with an observatory. He also founded a school and a public library there, which last he furnished with a large collection of books, and left a liberal endowment for its support; and also built four new churches. He gave £4,000 to the building of Canterbury Quadrangle at Christ Church, Oxford. The Archbishop died unmarried, October 10th, 1794, aged 85, when he was succeeded by Matthew Robinson as 2nd Lord Rokeby. There is an original portrait of him by Sir Joshua Reynolds, P.R.A., in possession of Lieut.-General Lord Rokeby; half-length, standing, to right, black clerical hat and dress, and walking-stick in right hand. Another very fine portrait, as Primate of Ireland, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, in the hall at Christ Church, Oxford, and also a bust by Bacon. Another original, half-length, seated, with book, by Sir J. Reynolds, in possession of His Grace the Lord Primate of Ireland, which was at the Leeds Exhibition. There is a traditionary anecdote that the Archbishop was strongly averse to sitting for his picture, and that Sir Joshua caught the likeness when the Archbishop, looking round from his studies, may be supposed to be inquiring why he was interrupted, for the purpose of introducing the painter.

321. "PROSPERITY ROBINSON," EARL OF RIPON.

THE Right Hon. FRED. JOHN ROBINSON, first Earl of Ripon (1782-1859), a celebrated English statesman, and popularly known as "Prosperity Robinson," from the glowing colours in which he was in the habit of depicting the commercial condition of the country, was the younger son of Thomas, second Lord Grantham, and received the rudiments of his education at Harrow, where he was the schoolfellow of Sir Robert Peel, Lord Aberdeen, and Lord Palmerston, and also of Lord Byron. From Harrow he proceeded to St. John's College, Cambridge, where he obtained Sir William Browne's medal for the best Latin ode in 1801, and graduated M.A. in the following year. In 1804 he was appointed private secretary to Lord Hardwick, then Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. In 1807 he was returned for Ripon, which he continued to represent for twenty years. After filling various subordinate offices, he was appointed President of the Board of Trade in 1818, Chancellor of the Exchequer in 1824, created Viscount Goderich and made Secretary for the Colonies in 1827, and on the death of Mr. Canning in the autumn of that year, became Prime Minister, which position, however, he held only for a few months. On the formation of Lord Grey's Ministry in 1830 he resumed the seals of the Colonial Office, which post he held till 1833, when he was appointed Lord Privy Seal, and was created Earl of Ripon. In 1834 he retired from the Grey Ministry, and in 1841 accepted the office of President of the Board of Trade under Sir Robert Peel. He subsequently presided over the Board of Control, and finally retired from official life on the breaking up of Sir Robert Peel's Administration in 1846. In September, 1814, he married Lady Sarah Hobart, only child and heiress of Robert, 4th Earl of Buckinghamshire, and his eldest son had the courtesy title of Viscount Goderich, afterwards Earl de Grey and Ripon, now Marquis of Ripon, K.G., and Governor-General of India. There is an original portrait of the above, painted by Sir

Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A., in possession of the Marquis of Ripon, engraved by Turner. Another original half-length, when young, by W. R. Robinson, of Leeds, in the possession of Mr. John Burton, which was at the Leeds Exhibition. Another, engraved by Edwards from a painting by Holmes, in vol. ii. of Virtue's *"Portraits of Eminent Conservatives,"* &c.

322. CAPTAIN RODDAM'S TRIAL AND ACQUITTAL.

WHEN Captain, afterwards Admiral, ROBERT RODDAM, of Richmond, Yorkshire, was tried by a Court-martial for the capture of his ship, he gave directions to the printer at Kingston to publish the minutes, and give copies to each member of the Court-martial, to his brother officers, and some other friends, and then to sell the remainder. It was some time afterwards that he again saw the publisher, when, in order to settle accounts, the book was referred to, and the man stated that, according to order, so many copies had been disposed of. "Why, that is the number I ordered you to give away in my name; how many have you sold?" "Not one," was the reply, "though I advertised in all the papers." "That is strange," said Admiral Roddam; "for Admiral Byng's trial went through three editions in a week." "That is a different case," said the printer; "if you had been condemned to be shot, your trial would have sold as well; but the public take no interest in an honourable acquittal."

323. MR. ROEBUCK AND THE DOG "TEAR'EM."

IN a Speech delivered at the Cutlers' Feast, Sheffield, September 2nd, 1858, Mr. ROEBUCK referred to the visit he had just paid to Cherbourg, with other Members of the House of Commons. After expressing, in strong language, his opinion of the character of the French ruler, he proceeded:—"It may be said that those who stand in my position ought not to say anything that excites national animosity; and I respond to that sentiment. But, sir, the

farmer who goes to sleep, having placed the watch-dog 'Tear'em' over his rick-yard, hears that watch-dog bark. He, in the anger of a half-somnolence, says, 'I wish 'Tear'em' would be quiet;' and bawls out of the window,—'Down, 'Tear'em!' 'Tear'em' does go down; the farmer goes to sleep, but is awakened by the flashing in at his windows of the light of his ricks on fire. I am 'Tear'em'; I tell you to beware. What is the meaning of Cherbourg? It is a standing menace to England." These warnings are doubtless of great service, though they cannot always be depended on; and yet without them, we should very often come to grief and suffer loss.—There are two more anecdotes of Mr. Roebuck, in Jennings' "*Parliamentary Anecdotes*," which will have to stand over for want of space.

324. LORD ROKEBY'S ECCENTRICITIES.

LORD ROKEBY, of Rokeby Park, North Yorkshire, &c., among many other singularities, suffered his beard to grow for many years, during which time it attained a most patriarchal length. He was very fond of sea-bathing, and built a hut on the beach near Hythe, about three miles from his own house, whither he repaired almost every day. He was generally accompanied on these excursions by a carriage and a favourite servant, but his Lordship always went on foot, with his hat under his arm. If it happened to rain, he would make the attendants get into the carriage, observing that, as they were gaudily dressed and not inured to wet, the rain would spoil their clothes and give them cold. So fond was his Lordship of bathing, that he lived a considerable portion of his time in water tempered by the rays of the sun. For this purpose he had a bathing house of considerable extent, glazed in front, to a south-eastern aspect, and thatched at the top. It was so large that he could run round it and dry himself, and the floor was boarded and matted.—Again, Lord Rokeby had a great abhorrence of

fires in his rooms; and even in winter generally sat with his windows open. In his diet he was singular and abstemious; his principal food was beef-tea, which was always ready for him on the sideboard; he drank no wine, and had a great aversion to everything that was exotic, it being his maxim that this island produced sufficient food for the nourishment of man. In his park he kept no deer, but had it plentifully stocked with black cattle, which had full liberty to range over the domain uninterruptedly. Though no infidel, he never went to church, the path to which, from his house, was grown over, and his pew left to the same decay as his family coach, which he never entered. This circumstance once occasioned him some embarrassment. The Archbishop of Armagh, who was related to Lord Rokeby, and his successor to the title, paid him a visit a short time before his death at his seat in Kent. The Archbishop gave him notice on the Saturday that he would dine with him on the following Saturday. "I gave orders," says his Lordship, in relating this anecdote, "for dinner and so forth, for my cousin the Archbishop, but I never thought till he came that the next day was Sunday. What was I to do? Here was my cousin the Archbishop, and he must go to church, and there was no way to it; the chancel door, too, had been locked up these thirty years, and my pew was certainly not fit for his Grace. I sent off immediately to Hythe for the carpenters, and the joiners, and the drapers, and into the village for the labourers, the mowers, and the gravel-carters. All went to work; the path was mowed; the gravel was thrown on and rolled; a gate made for the church-yard; a new pew set up, well lined and cushioned; and the next day I walked by the side of my cousin the Archbishop to church, who found everything right and proper." With all his eccentricities, Lord Rokeby was a good landlord, a kind friend, and an amiable and hospitable man.

325. LORD ROSSE AND HIS "MONSTER TELESCOPE."

WILLIAM PARSONS, third Earl of Rosse, a well-known practical astronomer, was born at York in June, 1800. His Lordship may be regarded as the "great mechanic of the Peerage; a man who, if he had not been born a Peer, would probably have taken the highest rank as an inventor. So thorough was his knowledge of smith's work that he is said to have been pressed on one occasion to accept the foremanship of a large workshop by a manufacturer to whom his rank was unknown." The great Rosse telescope, of his own fabrication, is certainly the most extraordinary instrument of the kind that has yet been constructed. This magnificent telescope was erected under his personal superintendence at Birr Castle, Parsonstown. It is the largest ever constructed; its speculum is almost 6 feet in diameter, its tube 56 feet in length; and to complete it cost its designer years of anxious labour and experiment, and a great expenditure of money—about £30,000. Lord Rosse was President of the Royal Society from 1849 to 1854, and in 1862 he was elected Chancellor of Dublin University. He married, April 14th, 1836, Mary, elder daughter and coheir of the late John Wilmer Field, Esq., of Heaton Hall, near Bradford, co. York, and died October 31st, 1867, when he was succeeded by his eldest son Lawrence, Lord Oxmantown, who was born in 1840, &c. For a long account of the Earl of Rosse and his great reflecting telescope, see "Notable Inventions and Inventors," by John Timbs, in Cassell's "*Technical Educator*," vol. iv., pp. 394-5, &c.

326. M. T. SADLER'S PRECOCITY, &c.

THE name of MICHAEL THOMAS SADLER, M.P., F.R.S., of Leeds, was as familiar in the mouths of the public as "household words," and one that will go down to posterity associated with glories more ennobling, more endearing, and more gratifying than those which attend upon the paths of

power and conquest. His political motto was, "The greatest happiness of the greatest number;" and in his private capacity he was always ready to practise what he preached. He was the son of Mr. James Sadler, of Snelstone and Doveridge, in Derbyshire, by Frances, daughter of the Rev. Michael Ferreebe, Rector of Rolleston, in Staffordshire, the son of an eminent French Huguenot. Michael Thomas was born in January, 1780, and his great faculties seem to have developed themselves at an early age. A taste both for drawing and music manifested itself before he had reached his fifth year; and he acquired, from an able schoolmaster at Doveridge, a good knowledge of Latin, Greek, and French, with the rudiments of Italian and German; and it is stated that, "by the time he had completed his eleventh year, he had gone through Saunderson's Algebra, calculated eclipses, found logarithms, and become conversant with the most abstruse problems in pure and practical geometry." It is also added, that "at this period he became a correspondent of the chief scientific periodical of that day, answering most of the mathematical problems proposed through that channel." After leaving school he passed two or three years at home before any plan was settled for his future pursuits; but, happily, his father possessed a large library of English, Greek, and Latin authors, which had been bequeathed to him by a relation of his wife's (the Rev. Henry Wrigley, tutor of St. John's College, Cambridge), in which Michael revelled, formed his taste, and acquired a good stock of information. He began to indulge in a poetic vein to a considerable extent; and one of his favourite pursuits through life was to versify the inspired Psalms; a copy of which in our Bible translation, and another in the Prayer-book, bound up together, he usually carried about with him in after-life. He also produced a poem in Spenserian verse, descriptive of the scenery of the river Dove.—In his childhood, the Wesleyan Methodists established themselves in Doveridge; and his

mother, though without severing herself from the Church of England, attended their services, and her family followed her; but whether in her family is included her husband is not stated. The Methodists were then much persecuted; and even Michael, a child of twelve years of age, came in for a share of the popular malevolence; for on one occasion a profligate fellow seized him and suspended him over the parapet of the bridge, where the Dove is very deep, swearing that he would instantly drop him into the water if he did not curse the Methodists; but the spirited and conscientious boy replied, "Never; you may kill me, if you choose, but I never will!" The man held him for several minutes, continuing his threatenings and imprecations, but finding them useless, his fears of the consequences prevailed, and he released him; and, dreading a prosecution, left the neighbourhood.

327. SIR TITUS SALT AND ALPACA WOOL.

SIR TITUS SALT was the son of a Yorkshire woolstapler, and was born at the Old Manor House, Morley, near Leeds, on the 20th of September, 1803. In the early part of his life he was a farmer near Bradford, and his inclination for agricultural pursuits was such that it was thought he would continue to pursue this vocation. Being, however, a partner with his father in the wool business, and observing that manufactures were rapidly extending in the neighbourhood, he withdrew from the partnership, and commenced business himself at Bradford, as a wool-spinner. He was one of the first to observe the uses of alpaca wool. Large quantities of that material were stored at Liverpool, imported from the Brazils. But the wool found no purchasers, until at length Mr. Salt bought a quantity, and spun it into an entirely new fabric. He then proceeded to buy up all the alpaca that was to be found at Liverpool; made arrangements for purchasing all that came into the market; went on spinning alpaca, and eventually established the manufacture.

This was the foundation of the late Sir Titus Salt's immense fortune. For a long and graphic account of his first discovery of the then useless alpaca wool at the Liverpool Docks, in 1836, by the late Charles Dickens, in "*Household Words*," see Holroyd's "*Saltaire*," pp. 9-12, &c. There are many additional anecdotes of "Sir Titus Salt and Saltaire," and also of his humanity, industry, benefactions, &c., which may be given in a second volume. For his portrait, &c., see also Smith's "*History of Morley*," pp. 95-103; "*Old Yorkshire*," vol. i., pp. 101-105; and Cudworth's "*Bradford Corporation*," p. 120, &c.

328. BISHOP SANDERSON'S DIFFIDENCE.

ISAAC WALTON relates about BISHOP SANDERSON, who was born either at Rotherham or Sheffield, and was Professor of Divinity in the University of Oxford, that once "his dear and most intimate friend, the learned Dr. Hammond, came to enjoy a quiet rest and conversation with him for some days at Booth, by Pagnel Rectory, and having formerly persuaded him to trust his excellent memory, and not to read but try to speak a sermon as he had written it, Dr. Sanderson became so compliant as to promise that he would. And to that end they two went early the Sunday following to a neighbouring minister, and requested to exchange churches for a sermon, and they did so; and on Dr. Sanderson going into the pulpit, he gave his sermon (which was a very short one) into the hands of Dr. Hammond, intending to preach it as it was written. But before he had preached a third part, Dr. Hammond (looking on his sermon as written) observed him to be out, and so lost as to the matter, and especially the method, that he also became afraid for him, for it was discernible to many of that plain auditory. When he had ended this short sermon, as they two walked homeward, Dr. Sanderson said with much earnestness, 'Good Doctor, give me my sermon, and know that neither you, nor any man

living, shall ever persuade me to preach again without my manuscript.' To which the reply was, 'Good Doctor, be not angry; for if ever I persuade you to preach again without book, I will give you leave to burn all the books I am master of.'” Elsewhere Walton says—“Though they were much esteemed by them that procured and were fit to judge them, yet they (Dr. Sanderson’s Sermons) were the less valued because he read them, which he was forced to do; for though he had an extraordinary memory (even the art of it), yet he was punished with such an innate, invincible fear and bashfulness, that his memory was wholly useless as to the repetition of his sermons as he had written them; which gave occasion to say, when some of them were first printed and exposed to criticism (which was in the year 1632), that the best sermons that ever were read were never preached.” Aubrey says that when he was a freshman at college, and heard Dr. Sanderson read his first lecture, he was out, even in the Lord’s Prayer, without his book. Izaak Walton, in his “*Life of Bishop Sanderson*,” has made a mistake in placing this great Bishop’s birth in the parish of Rotherham. He was born in Sheffield (September 19th, 1587), as appears by the well-kept register there, as certified by the Rev. N. Drake, late Vicar of Sheffield; and he died January 29th, 1663. There are several portraits of him.

329. ARCHBISHOP SANDYS AND “STAPLETON’S STAY.”

SIR ROBERT STAPLETON once took ARCHBISHOP SANDYS to see a very sumptuous house, which he was building in Yorkshire, and asked him, after he had seen it, whether he would have him call it ‘Stapleton Stay’? “Rather give me leave to say, ‘Stay, Stapleton!’” replied the Archbishop, “for the building of this house will be the ruin of your fortune.” Sir Robert Stapleton is said afterwards to have been offended with the Archbishop, and to have brought a false accusation against him. He died July 10th, 1588.

There are several portraits of him. See the story at large in Sir John Harrington's "*Brief View of the State of the Church of England*," and Le Neve's "*Lives*." See also Drake's "*Antiquities of York*," and Granger's "*Biographical History of England*," vol. i., p. 207, &c. For another anecdote of Archbishop Sandys, see the "*Gentleman's Magazine*" for 1782, p. 168; and for an anecdote of "Sir Edward Sandys (his son) and Freedom of Debate," see Jennings' "*Parliamentary Anecdotes*," p. 21, &c.

330. SAUNDERSON, THE BLIND MATHEMATICIAN.

THAT a blind man should move in the sphere of a mathematician seems a phenomenon difficult to be accounted for, and has deservedly excited the admiration of every age in which it has appeared. DR. NICHOLAS SAUNDERSON, who was born at Thurlston, near Sheffield, in January, 1682, and was Professor of Mathematics in the University of Cambridge at the commencement of the last century, was totally deprived of both his sight and eyes when only twelve months old. He displayed when a boy a strong predilection for mathematical studies; and as these were cultivated, he made most rapid progress. In the year 1707, being then 25 years of age, he was sent to Cambridge, where his friends had intended he should give lectures, not doubting but that the amazing proficiency he had already made in mathematical learning, and his felicity of expression in conveying his ideas to others, would enable him to teach mathematics with great credit and advantage, even in the University. When he arrived at Cambridge he found that as Mr. Whiston, then in the Mathematical Professor's chair, read lectures in the manner he had proposed, any attempt of this kind would be an encroachment on the privileges of his office. But Mr. Whiston readily consented to the application of Mr. Saunderson's friends, and allowed him to give lectures. These were immediately so well attended by students from the

several colleges that he could hardly divide the day among all who were desirous of his instruction. The "*Principia Mathematica*" of Sir Isaac Newton, with his treatise on Optics, and his "*Arithmetica Universalis*" were the foundations of Mr. Saunderson's lectures. Upon the removal of Mr. Whiston from his professorship, Mr. Saunderson's mathematical merit occasioned an extraordinary step to be taken to qualify him with a degree which the statutes require. A mandate was granted from the Queen for conferring on him the degree of Master of Arts, upon which he was chosen Lucasian Professor of Mathematics in 1711. His inaugural speech in Latin was distinguished by its elegance, and by the graceful manner in which it was delivered. In the year 1728, when George II. visited the University of Cambridge, he expressed a wish to see so extraordinary a person. Accordingly the Professor was introduced to His Majesty, who created him Doctor of Laws, by his Royal favour. Dr. Saunderson had so strong a memory that he could calculate in his mind, multiply, divide, and extract the square or cube root to many places of figures, and could keep pace with any calculator in working algebraical problems, infinite series, &c. His sense of touch was so acute that he could, with great nicety and exactness, discover the slightest difference of surface, or the least defect of polish; thus he distinguished, in a set of Roman medals, the genuine from the false, although they had been counterfeited with such exactness as to deceive a connoisseur. He was also a Fellow of the Royal Society, and died April 19th, 1739. There are several portraits of him, both original and engraved; and several other anecdotes, as his "Sense of Touch, Hunting, and his Flute," which may be given hereafter.

331. SIR GEORGE SAVILE'S BENEFICENCE.

SIR GEORGE SAVILE, M.P. for Yorkshire, once happened to be on a jury in the county when property of between £2,000 and £3,000 value was the subject of

litigation. When the jury retired SIR GEORGE soon found that his brethren were determined to decide the cause in such a manner as he thought not equitable. He reasoned and remonstrated with them for several hours; but finding that all his arguments were of no avail, and that his constitution would not permit him to hold out any longer against them, he submitted to their decision. Before he went out of court, however, he made the losing party amends by giving him a draft on his banker for the whole amount of the sum litigated.—SIR GEORGE SAVILE, Bart, M.P., was one of the greatest and noblest members of the house of Savile. He was an eminent politician, born in 1725; and was the friend of Edmund Burke, of the Marquis of Rockingham, and of the most distinguished men of the eighteenth century. He died January 9th, 1784, aged 59, after having represented the county of York in Parliament for twenty-five years; and was interred, amidst the sincere and well-merited respect and affection of the people of Yorkshire of all classes, and in that great Yorkshire mausoleum, the Minster at York, where an inscription, which still remains, does nothing more than justice to his memory. There are several portraits of Sir Geo. Savile.

332. SIR HENRY SAVILE'S HUGE TASK.

SIR HENRY SAVILE, a celebrated Yorkshireman, who founded the chairs for geometry and astronomy in the University of Oxford, published in 1620 a work in quarto, now quite forgotten, entitled, "*Prelectiones xiii. Principium Elementorum Euclidis*," &c. Now, a few hours' labour at most will enable any person of ordinary talent to learn the definitions, postulates, axioms, and first eight propositions of Euclid; but here we have an illustrious professor of the seventeenth century speaking of such an enterprise as one of exceeding greatness and difficulty. He is afraid, good man, that his strength will fail him. He leaves it to those who may come after him to push things a little farther. He thanks God that, by a singular

degree of favour, he has been enabled to execute what he promised. What? The quadrature of the circle? or the duplication of the cube? No, no! This great man has succeeded, by divine favour, in explaining the definitions, postulates, axioms, and first eight propositions of the first book of "*Euclid's Elements*"! Perhaps, among those who may come after him, some one will be found with more health and more ability to continue the great work. But for him, it is time that he should think of repose! How satisfactory to think of the effect which philosophy has since had in removing those obstacles to the acquisition of useful knowledge which were created by the pedantic taste prevalent two centuries ago. What a contrast to a quarto commentary on the definitions, postulates, axioms, and first eight propositions of "*Euclid's Elements*" is presented by Condorcet's estimate of the time now sufficient to conduct a student to the highest branches of mathematics. In the last century it required some years of study to learn all that Archimedes and Hipparchus knew, and now two or three years of instruction from one professor are sufficient to make a pupil conversant in all the knowledge of Leibnitz or of Newton. Having read lectures at Oxford in Euclid and Ptolemy, he made the usual great Italian tour, and on his return had the honour of being chosen Greek tutor to that wise lady, Queen Elizabeth. He was then elected Warden of Merton College, in which society he continued for 36 years, instructing it by his learning and inciting it by his example. There were, indeed, no limits to his generosity or his love of learning. There are several portraits of this Sir Henry Savile; and another anecdote of him has been omitted, and is reserved for another volume, if required.

333. THE FOOT-SCRAPERS REPROVED.

WHEN a preacher was very obnoxious to the students at Cambridge, it was the custom for them to express disapprobation by scraping their feet on the floor. A very

eloquent preacher, DR. JAMES SCOTT, who was born at Leeds in 1733, and was known as a political partisan, by the pamphleteer and newspaper signatures of "Anti-Sejanus" and "Old Sly Boots"—being one day saluted thus, signified his intention to preach against the practice of scraping; and fulfilled his promise very shortly afterwards, taking for his text, "Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear than to give the sacrifice of fools; for they consider not that they do evil." On the text being read out, the galleries became one scene of confusion and uproar; but Dr. Scott called to the proctors, or the University officers, to preserve silence. This being effected, he delivered a discourse so eloquent, appropriate, and impressive, as to extort universal approbation, even from those at whom the text was aimed. His fame as an orator was such, that, whenever he preached, the church was crowded to excess. This was the case whenever he occupied the University pulpit at Cambridge, which he frequently did during his residence there. Noblemen, bishops, heads of houses, tutors, masters of arts, and undergraduates, all flocked to St. Mary's to hear him. His first employment in the Church was the lectureship of St. John's, Leeds. He was afterwards lecturer at the Trinity Church, which he vacated at the end of the year. Some time after, he was presented to the rectory of Simonburn, in Northumberland, which he held till his death, which took place on the 10th of Decr., 1814, in his 81st year. His father, the Rev. Jas. Scott, M.A., was Minister of Trinity Church, Leeds, and vicar of Bardsey, in Yorkshire. See also "*Leeds Worthies*," pp. 254-9, &c.

334. PROFESSOR SEDGWICK AND THE HALF-CROWN.

I HAVE heard the following anecdote of this celebrated geologist, arising out of a visit he paid to Scarborough:—One morning the professor was engaged in collecting geological specimens by the wayside on Seamer Moor, when a carriage belonging to a lady of rank staying at the same hotel was being

driven past, and taking the professor for a poor stone-breaker, spoke kindly to him, and presented him with a new half-crown, which he thankfully received. On the evening of the same day they met at the dinner-table, and the lady stated it was the first time they had met that day. The professor smilingly asked if her ladyship did not remember a poor stone-breaker on Seamer Moor that morning attracting her attention, when she stopped her carriage, spoke words of comfort to him, and then presented him with half-a-crown, showing at the same time a brand-new one direct from the Mint. The lady was quite overcome, apologised, and modestly requested the return of the coin. "No," said the professor, "I will never part with that half-crown while I live, for I value it above every other half-crown I have." The above eminent geologist, the Rev. ADAM SEDGWICK, M.A., F.R.S., F.G.S., &c., was born at Dent, in Yorkshire, in March, 1785. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge; took his B.A. degree in 1808, as fifth wrangler, and was elected a Fellow. Ten years later he was chosen to fill the Chair of Geology at Cambridge, founded by Dr. Woodward (succeeding the Rev. Dr. Hailstone, another Yorkshireman), and he was the author of several works. He died January 27th, 1873, aged 87, unmarried, thus retaining his fellowship to the last; and was buried in the chapel of his College, not far from the grave of his old friend, Dr. Whewell. For a portrait, &c., of the late Rev. Professor Sedgwick, see the "*Queen*," for Feb. 8th, 1873; also Dr. Stoughton's "*Worthies of Science*," &c. Professor T. McHughes, his successor at Cambridge, is also writing the "*Life of Professor Sedgwick*."—Another anecdote of his "Absence of Mind" has been reserved for another volume.

335. ARCHBISHOP SHARP'S HUMANITY.

IT was the custom with ARCHBISHOP SHARP in his journeys, generally to have a saddle-horse attending his carriage, that in case of feeling fatigued with sitting, he might take the refreshment of a ride. In his advanced age, and a few years

before his death, as he was going in this manner to his episcopal residence, and had got a mile or two in advance of his carriage, a decently dressed good-looking young man on horseback came up to him, and with a trembling hand and faltering tone of voice, presented a pistol to his Grace's breast, and demanded his money. The Archbishop, with great composure, turned round, and looking steadfastly at him, desired that he would remove that dangerous weapon, and tell him fairly his condition. "Sir, sir," cried the youth, with great agitation, "no words, 'tis not the time for words now: your money instantly." "Hear me, young man," said the venerable prelate, "come on with me. I, you see, am an old man, and my life is of little consequence; yours seems far otherwise. I am Sharp, the Archbishop of York; my carriage and servants are behind, but conceal your perturbations, and tell me who you are, and what money you want, and on the word of my character, I will not injure you, but prove a friend. Here, take this (giving him a purse of money), and now tell me how much you want to make you independent of so dangerous and destructive a course as you are now engaged in." "Oh, sir," replied the man, "I detest the business as much as you do. I am—but—but—at home there are creditors who will not wait. Fifty pounds, my Lord, will indeed do what no thought or tongue besides my own can feel or express." "Well, sir, I take it at your word; and, upon my honour, if you will compose yourself for a day or two, and then call upon me at —, what I have now given shall be made up to that sum; trust me, I will not deceive you." The highwayman looked at him, was silent, and went off; and at the time appointed actually waited on the Archbishop, received the money, and assured his Lordship that he hoped his words had left impressions which no inducement could ever efface. Nothing more transpired of him for a year and a half, when one morning a person knocked at his Grace's gate, and with a peculiar earnestness of voice and countenance, desired to see him. The Archbishop ordered the stranger to be introduced;

he had scarcely entered the room when his countenance changed, his knees tottered, and he sunk almost breathless on the floor. On recovering, he requested an audience in private; this being granted, he said: "My Lord, you cannot have forgotten the circumstance of relieving a highwayman. God and gratitude will never allow it to be obliterated from my mind. In me, my Lord, you now behold that once most wretched of mankind; but now, by your inexpressible humanity, rendered equal, perhaps superior, to millions. Oh, my Lord, 'tis you, 'tis you that have saved me, body and soul; 'tis you that have saved a much-loved wife, and a little brood of children, whom I loved dearer than my own life. Here, my Lord, is the fifty pounds; but never shall I find language to express what I feel. God is your witness; your deed itself is your glory; and may heaven be your present and everlasting reward." The Archbishop was refusing the money, when the gentleman added: "My Lord, I was the younger son of a wealthy man. Your Grace knew him, I am sure; my name is —; my marriage alienated the affections of my father, who left me to sorrow and penury. My distresses—but your Grace already knows to what they drove me. A month since my brother died a bachelor, and intestate; his fortune has become mine; and I, spared and preserved by your goodness from an ignominious death, am now the most penitent, the most grateful, and the happiest of human beings."—Another anecdote of "Archbishop Sharp and Dean Swift" has been omitted for want of space.

336. ABRAHAM SHARP'S ECCENTRICITIES.

ABRAMHAM SHARP, of Little Horton, near Bradford, Yorkshire, a celebrated astronomer and mathematician, lived the life of a recluse, having few acquaintances, and still fewer visitors. It is stated that when any particular friends came to see him, they were in the habit of rubbing a stone against a prescribed part of the outside wall of the house;

and, if he wished their company, were admitted by him, otherwise they returned disappointed. It is also related of him, that sometimes he was so absorbed in his calculations that he for three days together forgot his necessary food, which had been left by his servant at the door of the room, where he was mentally engaged. This door still remains, and the old oak table, worn by the rubbing of his elbow with writing, is yet part of its furniture.—Many amusing and characteristic anecdotes are further told of this eminent astronomer and mathematician. For instance, it is related of him that when he left home to go to the Presbyterian chapel in Chapel-lane, Bradford, it was his custom to carry copper money in his hand, holding his hands behind him, that the money might be taken by persons whose names he did not know. There can be little doubt but that in this, he was anxious to carry out to the very letter the precept of our Lord, "When thou doest thine alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth." We cannot in this matter too highly respect the motive, whatever judgment we may form of the mode in which he expressed it. Abraham Sharp, as far as is known, seems to have published but one book, and that was entitled, "*Geometry Improved*," to which, instead of his own name, he attached the signature, "A. S., Philomath." Too much commendation cannot be bestowed upon the beautiful and accurate manner in which he wrote his mathematical calculations. His memorandum books are, many of them, now in the possession of E. Hailstone, Esq., and for beauty of writing, and accurate mathematical drawing, cannot be surpassed. He lived to the patriarchal age of 91 years. In person he was of the middle stature, spare, and constitutionally feeble; nevertheless, by care his life was extended to the long period just mentioned. He died July 18, 1742, and was interred in Bradford Church, where a handsome monument has been erected to his memory. See James's "*History of Bradford*," Holroyd's "*Bradford Collectanea*," and Baines's "*Yorkshire, Past and Present*," &c.—Another anecdote

of "A. Sharp's Study in Perfection" has been reserved for another volume.

337. JAMES SHARPLES, THE BLACKSMITH ARTIST.

A STRIKING exemplification of perseverance and industry in the cultivation of art in humble life, is presented in the career of JAMES SHARPLES, a working blacksmith at Blackburn. He was born at Wakefield, in Yorkshire, in 1825, one of a family of thirteen children. His father was a working iron-founder, and removed to Bury to follow his business. The boys received no school education, but were all sent to work as soon as they were able ; and at about ten James was placed in a foundry, where he was employed for about two years as smithy boy. After that he was sent into the engine-shop, where his father worked as engine-smith. The boy's employment was to heat and carry rivets for the boiler-makers. Though his hours of labour were very long—often from six in the morning until eight at night—his father contrived to give him some little teaching after working hours ; and it was thus that he partially learned his letters. He then began to draw boilers in chalk on the kitchen floor. Having attended a drawing class at the Mechanics' Institution, he began to practise figure and landscape drawing, making copies of lithographs, &c. He next proceeded to try his hand at oil-painting. His first picture was a copy from an engraving called "Sheep-Shearing," and was afterwards sold by him for half-a-crown. Aided by a shilling "Guide to Oil-Painting," he went on working during his leisure hours, and gradually acquired a better knowledge of his materials. "The next pictures I painted," he says, "were a 'Landscape by Moonlight,' a 'Fruit piece,' and one or two others ; after which I conceived the idea of painting 'The Forge.' I had for some time thought about it, but had not attempted to embody the conception in a drawing. I now, however, made a sketch of the subject upon paper, and then proceeded to paint it on canvas. The picture simply represents

the interior of a large workshop, such as I have been accustomed to work in, although not of any particular shop. It is, therefore, to this extent, an original conception." He then learnt engraving, and engraved his picture of "The Forge." The execution of this work occupied Sharples's leisure evening hours during a period of five years. For a long and interesting account of the successive steps, by which this blacksmith's boy became an artist and engraver, see Smiles's "*Self-Help*," pp. 190-196.

338. SMEATON'S YOUTHFUL GENIUS.

JOHN SMEATON, the celebrated engineer, who was born near Leeds, in 1724, discovered great strength of understanding and originality of genius at a very early age. His playthings were not the baubles of children, but the tools with which men could work; and he appeared to have greater pleasure in seeing the men in the neighbourhood work, and asking them questions, than in anything else. One day he was seen, to the distress of his family, on the top of his father's barn, fixing up something like a windmill. Another time, he attended some men who were fixing a pump at a neighbouring village, and observing them cut off a piece of bored pipe, he procured it, and actually made with it a working pump that raised water. All this was done while he was in petticoats, and before he had reached his sixth year. About his 14th or 15th year he had made for himself an engine to turn rose-work, and presented several of his friends with boxes of ivory or wood turned by him in that way. He made a lathe, by which he cut a perpetual screw in brass: a thing little known at that day, and which is supposed to have been the invention of Mr. Henry Hindley, of York, a great lover of mechanics, and a man of the most fertile genius. Mr. Smeaton soon became acquainted with him, and they frequently spent whole nights together, conversing on such subjects until daylight. Mr. Smeaton had thus, by the strength of his genius and indefatigable industry,

acquired at the age of 18 an extensive set of tools, and the art of working in most of the mechanical trades, without the assistance of any master. Of his talents as an engineer, in after life, the Eddystone Lighthouse long remained a splendid monument. This has recently been taken down and rebuilt elsewhere. Smeaton died October 28th, 1792, aged 68; and there are several portraits of him. See his "*Life*," prefixed to his "*Reports*;" the "*European Magazine*" for November, 1792; Hutton's "*Mathematical Dictionary*;" Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. vi., p. 146; Timbs's "*Stories of Inventors*;" Smiles's "*Lives of the Engineers*," vol. ii.; Baines's "*Yorkshire*," vol. ii., p. 142; "*Leeds Worthies*," pp. 191-200; Cassell's "*Technical Educator*," vol. i., p. 285; Mackenzie's "*Imperial Dictionary*;" Knight's "*Gallery of Portraits*," vol. ii., p. 13.—Two more anecdotes, of "Smeaton's Passion for Gaming Cured," and "Smeaton and the Eddystone Lighthouse," have been omitted for want of space.—See also "*Men of Note; their Boyhood and Schooldays*," by Ernest Foster; published by Warne & Co.

339. THE REV. DR. PYE SMITH'S "COLLECTANÆA."

THE practice of writing down thoughts and facts for the purpose of holding them fast and preventing their escape into the dim region of forgetfulness, has been much resorted to by thoughtful and studious men. Lord Bacon left behind him many manuscripts entitled "Sudden thoughts set down for use." Erskine made great extracts from Burke; and Eldon copied Coke upon Littleton twice over with his own hand, so that the book became, as it were, part of his own mind. The late Dr. PYE SMITH, of Sheffield, when apprenticed to his father as a bookbinder, was accustomed to make copious memoranda of all the books he read, with extracts and criticisms. This indomitable industry in collecting materials distinguished him through life, his biographer describing him as "always at work, always in advance, always accumulating." These note-

books (or "*Collectaneæ*") afterwards proved the great storehouse from which he drew his illustrations. The same practice characterised the eminent John Hunter, who adopted it for the purpose of supplying the defects of memory; and he was accustomed thus to illustrate the advantages which one derives from putting one's thoughts in writing. "It resembles," he said, "a tradesman taking stock, without which he never knows either what he possesses or in what he is deficient." The Rev. John Pye Smith, D.D., F.R.S., an eminent theologian and geologist, was born at Sheffield in 1775, and became classical tutor in the Theological Academy at Homerton, belonging to the Independent denomination. His works are highly esteemed by theologians, the most important of them being: "*The Scripture Testimony to the Messiah*," the "*Mosaic Account of the Creation and the Deluge, illustrated by the Discoveries of Modern Science*," and "*On the Relation between the Holy Scriptures and some parts of Geological Science*." Dr. Smith was a Fellow of the Royal and Geological Societies, and LL.D. of Marischal College, Aberdeen. He died February 5th, 1851. See also "*Memorials of His Life and Writings*," by John Medway, 1853, with portrait, &c.

340. SYDNEY SMITH AND HIS REPORTEES.

THE REV. SYDNEY SMITH, who was Rector of Foston, Yorkshire, from 1806 to 1830, when preaching a charity sermon, frequently repeated the assertion that, of all nations, Englishmen were most distinguished for generosity and the love of their species. The collection happened to be inferior to his expectations, and he said that he had evidently made a great mistake, for that his expression should have been, that they were distinguished not so much for the love of their *species* as of their *specie*. This celebrated political writer and witty critic died in 1845, aged 76.—On another occasion, a thick-headed country squire, being worsted by Sydney Smith in an argument, took his revenge by exclaiming, "If I had a son who

was an idiot, by Jove ! I'd make him a parson." "Very probably," replied Sydney, "but I see that your father was of a different opinion."—On another occasion the Rev. Sydney Smith, being asked if it was true that he was about to sit to Landseer, the celebrated animal painter, for his portrait, replied, "What ! is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?"—The Rev. Sydney Smith once said to a cobbler who was mending his shoe, when the great wit was a poor curate, "My friend, you remind me of the sacred ordinance of matrimony." "How so?" quoth the cobbler. "Because you bind two soles together in unity," replied Mr. Smith, with becoming gravity.—One of the prettiest compliments ever made is one which the celebrated wit, Sydney Smith, is said to have paid to a fine lady, who was showing him over her garden : "You see this sweet-pea, Mr. Smith," she said ; "I have tried, but in vain, to bring it to perfection." Making her a bow with exquisite grace, and taking her hand, he replied : "Permit me, Madame, since you cannot bring the pea to perfection, to bring perfection to the pea." See also "*Memoirs*" of him by his daughter, Lady Holland, in 2 vols., with portraits, &c.—There are many more anecdotes of Sydney Smith, some of which may be given in the next volume.

341. SIR HUGH SMITHSON AND HIS LADY.

STANWICK HALL, between Richmond and Darlington, was for several generations the seat of the Smithson family, one of whom, Sir Hugh, married the heiress of the Percy family ; and, after assuming their surname, was created Duke of Northumberland in 1766. Mr. Longstaffe gives the following anecdote of him, on the authority of the *Morning Post* :—"Sir Hugh Smithson was considered the most handsome man of his day. A female friend happened to mention to the Lady Elizabeth Percy that Sir Hugh had been rejected by a friend of hers, whereupon the heiress observed that the lady in question was 'the only woman in England who would have

refused Sir Hugh Smithson.' The expression soon reached the ears of Sir Hugh; he wooed and won Lady Elizabeth, and was the only Duke created by George III." He died in 1786, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Hugh, 2nd Duke of Northumberland, K.G., who died in July, 1817; and was succeeded by Hugh, 3rd Duke, K.G., &c., who died in 1847. See also Ingledew's "*History of Northallerton*," p. 322, &c.

342. SIR WM. STAINES, OF HALIFAX, &c.

SIR WM. STAINES, who was born at Halifax, of poor parents, by persevering steadily in the pursuit of one object, accumulated an immense fortune, and rose to the State Coach and the Mansion House, being Lord Mayor of London in 1801. His first entrance into life was as a common bricklayer. At one of the Old Bailey dinners, after a sumptuous repast of turtle and venison, Sir William was eating a great quantity of butter with his cheese. "Why, brother," said Wilkes, "you lay it on with a trowel!" A son of Sir William Staines fell from a lofty ladder, and was killed; when the father, on being fetched to the spot, broke through the crowd, exclaiming, "See that the poor fellow's watch is safe." Sir William died in 1817, and there are several engraved portraits of him, by Ridley, Kirby, &c.—Among the Yorkshire Lord Mayors of London, the following names might be inserted, in addition to the above, and those given before in No. 134, &c., viz.:—William Roch, John Rudstone, Sir Richard Saltonstall, Sir James Sanderson, George Scholey, Thos. Sidney, Sir Wm. Turner, John Ward, Sir Patience Warde, Sir John Warde, and Wm. White, &c.—See also Loftie's "*History of London*," &c.

343. LAURENCE STERNE AND SHANDY HALL.

THE many thousand admirers of Sterne will receive with pleasure the intelligence that Sir George Wombwell, Bart., has taken steps to perpetuate the fact that the "witty parson" was once resident in North Yorkshire, and wrote his

renowned "*Tristram Shandy*" there. Shandy Hall, where Sterne resided for seven years, is a picturesque old house at Coxwold, near Sir George Wombwell's seat at Newburgh Park ; but hitherto there has been nothing about the outward appearance of the old house to identify it with the author of "*Tristram*." Sir George has now had the following suitable inscription beautifully cut in stone for insertion over the doorway:—"Shandy Hall. Here dwelt Laurence Sterne, many years incumbent of Coxwold. Here he wrote '*Tristram Shandy*' and '*The Sentimental Journey*.' Died in London 1768, aged 55 years." Sterne, as shown by his letters, was delighted with his residence in North Yorkshire, so that Sir George is but paying a well-deserved tribute to his memory. Sterne's appreciation of the place is shown in one of his letters, wherein he says : " I am as happy as a prince, at Coxwold, and I wish you could see in how princely a manner I live. 'Tis a land of plenty. I sit down alone to venison, fish, and wild fowl, and a couple of fowls or ducks, with curds, strawberries, and cream, and all the simple plenty which a rich valley (under Hambleton Hills) can produce, with a clean cloth on my table, and a bottle of wine on my right hand to drink your health. I have a hundred hens and chickens about my yard, and not a parishioner catches a hare or a rabbit or a trout but he brings it in as an offering to me." The elysium of "*Tristram Shandy, Gent.*," is frequently visited by tourists in North Yorkshire, who will be glad to know that the house will in future bear a distinguishing mark.—Several anecdotes of Sterne, and also of "The Earl of Strafford and Charles I." have been omitted, some of which may be given in the next volume.

344. DEAN SWIFT'S HUMANITY.

DEAN SWIFT, who was descended from an old Yorkshire family, standing one morning at the window of his study, observed a decent old woman offer a paper to one of his servants, which the fellow at first refused, in an insolent and

surly manner. The woman, however, pressed her suit with all the energy of distress, and in the end prevailed. The Dean, whose very soul was compassion, saw, felt, and was determined to alleviate her misery. He waited most anxiously for the servant to bring the paper; but, to his surprise and indignation, an hour elapsed, and the man did not present it. The Dean again looked out. The day was cold and wet, and the wretched petitioner still retained her situation, with many an eloquent and anxious look at the house. The benevolent divine lost all patience, and was going to ring the bell when he observed the servant cross the street and return the paper with the utmost *sang froid* and indifference. The Dean could bear no longer; he threw up the sash, and loudly demanded what the paper contained. "It is a petition, please your reverence," replied the woman. "Bring it up, rascal," cried the enraged Dean. The servant, surprised and petrified, obeyed. With Swift, to know distress was to pity it; to pity, to relieve. The poor woman was instantly made happy, and the servant almost as instantly turned out of doors, with the following written testimonial of his conduct:—"The bearer lived two years in my service, in which time he was frequently drunk and negligent of his duty, which, conceiving him to be honest, I excused; but at last, detecting him in a flagrant act of cruelty, I discharged him." Such were the consequences of this paper, that for seven years the fellow was an itinerant beggar, after which the Dean forgave him, and in consequence of another paper equally singular he was hired by Mr. Pope, with whom he lived till death removed him.—There are numerous anecdotes of Dean Swift, some of which may be given in the next volume.

345. SIR TATTON SYKES'S PERFORMANCES.

THIS Yorkshire worthy died at Sledmere, near Malton, on Saturday, March 21st, 1863, at the ripe age of 91. As a perfect example of the "old English gentleman," Sir Tatton Sykes was known and esteemed throughout the country.

Frank and manly, kind and generous, he was beloved by all who had the good fortune to make his acquaintance. Politically Sir Tatton acted with the Conservatives, but he never cared to forsake his agricultural and sporting pursuits for the toils of a Parliamentary life. Sir Tatton was born in 1772, and married in 1822 the second daughter of Sir William Foulis, Bart., and in the following year succeeded to the title and estate, on the death of his brother, Sir Mark Sykes. From childhood Sir Tatton took the greatest delight in the rearing of sheep and horses, and to the last enjoyed the highest celebrity for his flock and stud. As a sportsman he was perhaps one of the most extraordinary that ever lived. His breeding stud was believed to be the largest in England, numbering upwards of two hundred horses and mares, of all ages. As an owner of race-horses he dates back to 1803, when he won with Telemachus at Middlesex, and up to the age of 60 he continued to keep horses in training for the sole pleasure of riding them himself, Malton being his favourite place for displaying his well-known colours—orange and purple. His last time of riding a winner, his own property, was for the Welham Cup, on Langton Wold, in 1828, on “All Heart and no Peel,” a name most applicable to the owner as well as the horse. His feats on horseback were almost fabulous. He invariably rode from Sledmere to London and back whenever he had occasion to visit the metropolis, his rule being to ride to London and return as far as Barnet the same night. It is related of him that, when a young man, he started off to ride a race for a friend, and started home again immediately after weighing, the distance being nearly 400 miles. Three years before his death he would have gone to El Hanin Pasha’s sale at Cairo, but he could not induce any one to accompany him. He had a desire to stand near the Egyptian auction-box, as he had for so many years by that of the Messrs. Tattersall at Doncaster and York.—Sir Tatton Sykes was greatly beloved, and to him may justly be applied those words of commendation, “He never lost a friend

or made an enemy." A splendid memorial was erected to his memory on Garton Hill, near Sledmere; for a long description of which see the "*Annals of Yorkshire*," vol. ii., p. 520; and vol. iii., p. 63, &c. There are several portraits of Sir Tatton; see "*Baily's Magazine*," Burke's "*Peerage and Baronetage*," Ross's "*Celebrities of the Yorkshire Wolds*," pp. 154-7, &c.—There are many more anecdotes of Sir Tatton Sykes, which are reserved for the next volume.

346. ARCHBISHOP TILLOTSON'S HUMANITY.

IN 1685, ARCHBISHOP TILLOTSON avowed himself a warm advocate for affording charitable relief to the French refugees. On the repeal of the edict of Nantes, Dr. Beveridge, the Prebendary of Canterbury, having objected to read a brief for this purpose, as contrary to the Rubric, the Archbishop observed to him roughly: "Doctor, doctor, charity is above all Rubrics." While this truly great man was in a private station, he always laid aside two-tenths of his income for charitable uses; and after his elevation to the mitre, he so constantly expended all that he could spare of his yearly revenues in acts of beneficence, that the only legacy which he was able to leave his family consisted of two volumes of "*Sermons*;" the value of which, however, was such that the copyright of them brought no less a sum than £2,500.—Archbishop Tillotson was the son of a clothier at Sowerby, near Halifax, in Yorkshire; and was born there in 1630; and died in 1694. There are several portraits of him; see his "*Life*," by Birch, and Young; his "*Sermons*," and Lodge's "*Portraits*," vol. vi., &c. For an engraving of a medal of Archbishop John Tillotson, see the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," vol. xvii., p. 526. See also his monument in Sowerby Church, near Halifax. For his "*Life*," see "*Gentleman's Magazine*," for 1752, p. 543; and other particulars in 1774, p. 219; and 1783, p. 921, &c. See also Granger's "*Biographical History*," vol. iii., p. 256; and vol. iv., p. 297; Noble's "*Continuation*,"

vol. i., pp. 77-9; Bigland's "*Yorkshire*," p. 763; Cunningham's "*Lives*," vol. iv., p. 181; Blackwood's "*Illustrious Men*," 1861, pp. 191-201, &c.—Two anecdotes of "Tillotson's Eloquence and Sermons," and "Tillotson's Charity and Benevolence," have been reserved for another volume.

347. BARON WARD, THE YORKSHIRE GROOM.

THOMAS WARD, who, from being a Yorkshire stable-boy, became a Baron and Prime Minister of Parma, was born at York, in 1809, and was the son of a groom in the stables of a trainer there. His mother dying very early, he was taken by his grandfather (also Thomas Ward), a labourer, who lived in a small cottage at Howden. Here he passed his early years, and ever after spoke of Howden as his home. At fourteen years of age he began life for himself, and in May, 1823, he was sent with a horse to Vienna, where he entered into the service of Prince Von Lichtenstein as groom, and was soon after, for his good conduct, advanced into the service of the Duke of Lucca. The Duke promoted Ward to be his *valet de chambre*, which office he held for seven years, when, in 1836, he was made principal *valet*, and confidential attendant. He accompanied the Duke to various Courts; to the Coronation of the Emperor of Austria as King of Lombardy; to England, at the Coronation of Queen Victoria, when he was with his master at Windsor Castle. As a matter of necessity, Ward became the confidential counsellor of his master, and was known at this time simply as Signor Tommaso. He was now married to a native of Vienna, and lived in a neat little house near the Palace. Though he was Keeper of the Privy Purse, he maintained his humble position. He made a yearly visit to Yorkshire to buy horses for the Duke's stables, and never came into the county without visiting his grandfather at Howden. Ward was sent on several important diplomatic missions, and managed them so well that his master urged him to accept the office of Minister of State;

but this he declined. At length he yielded in part, and the Duke joyfully placed him at the head of the Finance Department, creating him at the same time a Baron. The regard in which he was held by his Royal master will be best seen in the following little circumstance. One day, on entering his presence, Ward found the Duke busied with pencil and paper. "I am devising a coat-of-arms for you, Ward," he said. "As a mark of the esteem in which you are held by the Duchess and myself, you shall have armorial bearings composed both of her arms and mine: the Silver Cross of Savoy, with the golden *fleur-de-lis* of France in dexter chief." Ward was deeply touched, but begged to have something added emblematic of his native land. "So be it," said the Duke; "you shall have two bulls regardant as your supporters." These are the arms of the good Baron Ward, as may be seen in Burke's "*Peerage*," amongst the English foreign arms. He was now a wealthy man, but never forgot his Yorkshire relatives. In 1848 he sent his father a handsome New Year's gift, and allowed him a pound per week, payable every Monday morning. Once being sent on a mission to Scotland, he had to see a gentleman at Bolsover Castle, where he was pressed to remain, but declined, on the plea that he wished to give his few hours to his aged grandfather at Howden. Opening his portmanteau, it was found to be literally filled with orders—no less than four orders of Grand Crosses being there—all of which he had received from various Sovereigns. These, he said, he wished to show to his Yorkshire kinsmen, knowing how much pleasure it would give them. "Ward continued to be Prime Minister of Parma, with absolute authority," says Sir Bernard Burke, "during the short reign of Charles III." In 1854 his master died, and the Duchess deposed Baron Ward, and sentenced him to banishment. He now retired from public affairs, and undertook a large farming establishment near Vienna, where he spent his last few years in the enjoyment of domestic

happiness with his wife and children. He died in 1858, at the early age of 49.—See also Burke's "*Vicissitudes of Families*;" Burke's "*Peerage*" (Appendix); "*Chambers's Journal*," of September 25, 1852; and Mary Howitt's sketch in the "*British Workman*," in February, 1877, &c.

348. CHARLES WATERTON AND HIS EXPLOITS.

CHARLES WATERTON, the celebrated traveller and naturalist, was born at Walton Hall, near Wakefield, in 1782. He was the representative of one of the most ancient untitled families in England, of Saxon origin, and a knightly race, which prior to the Reformation had numbered among its members many eminent holders of high offices of State, tracing their descent from several Royal families. His life was one continuous series of romantic adventures, daring exploits, and perils. He had a narrow escape at Malaga, in Spain; he then went to Demerara, in British Guiana, where he remained eight years, ranging the forests fearlessly, dressed only in a shirt, a pair of trousers, and a hat. He went bare-foot, carrying with him a gun, to provide food and enable him to obtain specimens of rare and new animals. He wrote:—"There is not much danger in roving among snakes and wild animals, if you have only self-command. You must not approach them abruptly; if you do, you will have to pay for your rashness. They will always retire from the face of man, unless pressed by hunger or suspicious of an attack, as in case of a serpent being trodden upon. Their dominant idea is that of self-defence, and it is only when alarmed that the jaguar knocks you down with his paw, or the snake brings his fangs into operation." He seemed to care little for jaguars, alligators, and serpents, however big or ferocious; his great annoyance arising from much more insignificant creatures, viz, the myriads of pestiferous insects of all shapes and sizes. He had many narrow escapes from death; for instance, he was passing down a river in a canoe, when he saw a huge

snake—a powerful and deadly poisonous creature—on the bank. He wounded it with a gunshot, and caused the canoe to be brought to the bank, in order to secure his specimen. He laid hold of a branch, and was preparing to grasp it by the throat, when the tillerman, terrified at the aspect of the snake, turned the boat off, and left Waterton swinging from the branch, half in the water, and thrice going overhead in the river, which swarmed with caymen (or alligators). Another man, however, seized the helm and brought the boat back, and he was rescued from his perilous position. Determined not to lose his prize, he seized it by the neck, dragged it into the boat, and despatched it.—For many other wonderful exploits, see “Waterton, the Wanderer,” with a view of Walton Hall, in “*Old Yorkshire*,” vol. iii., pp. 120–126, &c.

349. PEG WHARTON'S ECCENTRICITIES.

MRS. MARGARET WHARTON, a rich and eccentric old lady, was connected with the family of that name at Skelton-in-Cleveland. She was never married, and was possessed of a fortune of £200,000, of which, with rare liberality, she made her nephew a present of £100,000. Notwithstanding her wealth, she was in the habit of buying cheap and second-hand, and often worthless goods. Her charities were liberal, but always private; nothing hurt her so much as to have them divulged. For some time she resided at York, and visited Scarborough in the season, where, from her frequently sending for a pennyworth of strawberries and a pennyworth of cream, she obtained the name of “Peg Pennyworth,” which never forsook her. An incident occurred in which she displayed her aversion to public charity. Some gentlemen soliciting her charity whom she could scarcely deny, about the year 1774, when light guineas were in disgrace, she pulled a number out of her purse, and turning them over, selected one of the lightest. This produced a few winks and smiles; but the matter was not to rest here. The

celebrated Foote laid hold of the incident, and drew her character in a farce, under the name of "Peg Pennyworth." Some friends told her of this circumstance, when she exclaimed with a smile, "As I live, I will see it acted." She did, and declared with joy that they had done her great justice. A gentleman took her in his arms before the whole audience, and exclaimed, "This is the greatest fortune in Yorkshire." The entertainment over, a cry was raised for "Peg's Carriage;" and with the notice taken of her she was well pleased. She also chose to be her own caterer; and the inhabitants of York were familiarised to her peculiarities. Whenever she entered a shop to make any small purchase, as cheese or fruit, she usually tasted and ate nearly as much as she would buy, and always carried away with her whatever she made choice of. In one of her visits to Scarborough she, with her usual economy, had a family-pie made for dinner. She directed the footman to take it to the bakehouse, who rather declined, as not being his place, or thinking his dignity might suffer a little in consequence of performing so ungentlemanly an action. She next moved the question to the coachman, but found a stronger objection still. So, to save the dignity of both, she resolved to take the pie herself; and ordered one to harness and bring out the carriage, the other to mount behind; and entering the coach, herself took the pie, thus honourably dignified, to the bakehouse. When baked, coachee was ordered to put to his horses a second time, and the footman again to mount, and the pie was brought back in the same honourable state in which it went. "Now," says she to the coachman, "you have kept your place, which is to drive." "And you yours," to the footman, "which is to wait."—A clergyman's wife, having kept up a visiting connection in York, the clergyman dying, and leaving the lady in affluence, she retired to Thirsk, with four daughters, and solicited Mrs. Wharton to pay her a visit. She consented, and took her carriage and servants. After some

time the lady began to think the visit rather protracted, particularly as she had a family of her own to provide for; but Mrs. Wharton thought that treating the young ladies with a frequent airing in her carriage, was an ample recompense. At length she ventured to hint to young Mr. Wharton "that the pressure was great." "Be silent, madam," said he; "let my aunt have her way. I will pay you £200 a year during the life of my aunt; and £100 during your own, should you survive her." Mrs. Wharton ended her days with this lady, at Thirsk, in 1791, at the advanced age of 103; and the £100 a year was regularly paid to the day of her death.

350. SIR GEORGE WOOD AND HIS GOLD REPEATER.

MR. WOOD (afterwards Sir George Wood, Baron of the Exchequer, a native of Royston, near Barnsley), and Mr. Holroyd (who was afterwards raised to the Bench), when crossing Finchley Common, on their way to join the Northern Circuit, were stopped by a gentleman of fashionable appearance, who rode up to them and begged to know "What o'clock it was." Mr. Wood, with the greatest politeness, drew out a handsome gold repeater, and answered the question; upon which the stranger, drawing out a pistol, presented it to his head, and demanded the watch. Mr. Wood was compelled to resign it into his hands, and the highwayman, after wishing them a pleasant journey, touched his hat and rode away. The story became known at York, and Mr. Wood could not show his face in court without some or other of the bar reminding him of his misfortune by the question, "What o'clock is it, Wood?"—The above Sir George Wood, Baron of the Court of Exchequer, was born at the Vicarage, Royston, near Barnsley, and died July 7th, 1824, aged 81.—See also Foss's "*Judges*," and Wilkinson's forthcoming work on the "*Worthies of Barnsley*," &c.

351. A POOR BOY WHO BECAME LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

SIR CHRISTOPHER WRAY, the Lord Chief Justice in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, was born at Bedale, but in childhood removed with his father (a miller) to Lincolnshire. In consequence of the niggardliness of his father, he ran away from home, and begged his bread with a copy of verses at the door of a magistrate, who took him in and made him his clerk. From this he went on step by step until he became Lord Chief Justice of England. Once on circuit in the neighbourhood of his father's residence, he sent his carriage for his parents, who had heard nothing of his career. They, in great fear, told the messenger that they never spoke a word against my Lord Judge in their lives ; but they were encouraged to go, and Sir Christopher having asked his father about some land he was disposed to buy, then inquired about his children. "Had you never any one else?" said he. "Yes," said the old man, "one proud boy that went away from me." "I am that proud boy," said the Judge ; and so, like another Joseph, was made known to his father, whom he owned before all the bystanders. This was a proof of true greatness ; but Sir Christopher could then well afford to give such a proof of it. (From the Day-book of Dr. Henry Sampson, in the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," for July, 1851.)—The above Sir Christopher was the eldest son of William Wray, and was born at Bedale, in Yorkshire, in 1523 ; was M.P. for Boroughbridge in all the Parliaments of Queen Mary ; and being an eminent lawyer, and well versed in Parliamentary proceedings, was chosen Speaker of the House of Commons in 1571 ; &c. He died in 1591, aged 68, and was buried in the church of Glentworth, Lincolnshire, where there is a monument to his memory. The Wray family lived for a long time at Cusworth, near Doncaster ; and there are several portraits of him. See Harding's "*Biographical Mirrour*," 1790 ; &c.



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